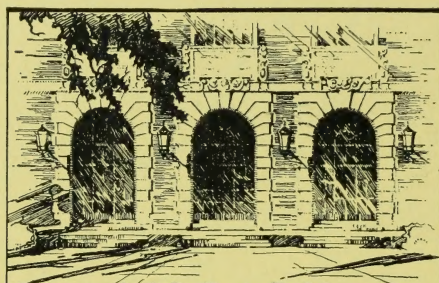


HISTORY OF PENISTONE.

By JOHN N. DRANSFIELD.

Penistone, 1906.




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A HISTORY OF
THE PARISH OF PENISTONE.



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yours faithfully
Wm. H. Dransfield

A History

OF THE

Parish of Penistone

EMBODYING NOT ONLY INTERESTING PARTICULARS RELATING TO ITS FINE OLD CHURCH AND THE PARISH GENERALLY FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES AS CONTAINED IN HUNTER'S HISTORY AND TOPOGRAPHY OF THE DEANERY OF DONCASTER AND OTHER RECORDS, BUT ALSO SEPARATE HISTORIES

OF

THE ANCIENT GRAMMAR SCHOOL OF PENISTONE FOUNDED A.D. 1392;

OF

THE OLD MARKETS OF PENISALE AND PENISTONE ESTABLISHED RESPECTIVELY A.D. 1290 AND 1699, AND THE OLD AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY FOR A WIDE DISTRICT AROUND PENISTONE ESTABLISHED A.D. 1804;

AND OF

THE OLDEST PACK OF HOUNDS IN THE WORLD, VIZ., THE PENISTONE HARRIERS OR "OLDE ENGLYSHE" NORTHERN HOUNDS, PROBABLY IN EXISTENCE BEFORE THE CONQUEST TO PREVENT THE RAVAGES OF WOLVES AND OTHER WILD ANIMALS FROM THE GREAT FORESTS OF HORDERN, WHARNCLIFFE, AND SHERWOOD, AND THE VAST MOORS, WILDS, AND FASTNESSES, OF THE DISTRICT.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS AND MOST INTERESTING LOCAL AND GENERAL INFORMATION, INCLUDING EDUCATIONAL, AGRICULTURAL, AND SPORTING GLEANINGS, SCRAPS, NOTES, ETC., ETC., MADE AND COLLECTED FROM MANY SOURCES DURING THE LAST THIRTY YEARS AS WELL AS MY OWN RECOLLECTIONS OF PENISTONE AND THE DISTRICTS AROUND FOR UPWARDS OF FIFTY YEARS.

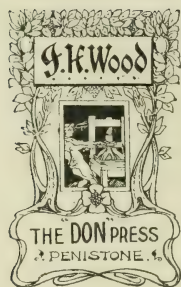
BY

JOHN N. DRANSFIELD

PENISTONE

JAMES H. WOOD, THE DON PRESS

1906



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TO
MY DEAR WIFE,
IN RECOGNITION
OF HER
HELP AND ENCOURAGEMENT.

PREFACE.

“I do love
The old remembrances—they are to me
The heart's best intercourse; I love to feel
The griefs, the happiness, the wayward fates
Of those that have been, for these memories
Hallow the spot whereon they linger, and
Waken our kindest sympathies.”

Letitia E. Maclean (“L.E.L.”)

THE title page of this book without anything further I think fully explains its subject matters.

I quite admit the book is somewhat of a medley or hotchpot, but I trust, nevertheless, for all that it will be found interesting and entertaining and useful for reference, not only to those of the locality but many others as well.

Some of the information relating to the Penistone Harriers and the old Agricultural Society in particular would have been entirely lost if I had not secured it when I did. Parties from whom I had such information are long since dead.

The reprinting from Hunter's valuable Work of the particulars he gives relating to the Parish of Penistone—which are known to few—will alone, I am sure, make it worth while possessing a copy of the book.

I have often been requested to publish the history of Penistone Harriers, and extracts such as the following from a letter from an old inhabitant of the district who took a great interest in them, and has now been many years in New Zealand, is an encouragement to do so. Writing me several years ago acknowledging some information I had sent him about the Harriers, he said: “Anything having reference to the old home neighbourhood in which I spent my happy days gives one pleasure that ‘non-rovers’ cannot understand, and I anticipate unbounded interest in the perusal of your book on its receipt.” I trust he will find it comes up to his expectations.

Many other matters and things from being often referred to in directories and local publications such as Mr. Wood's *Remarkable Occurrences*, Penistone Almanacs, and newspapers, are so well known that I do not yet again put them into print.

To my friends, Mr. Joseph Kenworthy, of Stretton Villa, Deepcar, Mr. James H. Wood and Mr. Fred Crawshaw, both of Penistone, for their kind permission to insert several interesting illustrations, articles, and papers, and for other useful help and suggestions my best thanks are due, and I hereby tender them as well as my grateful acknowledgements and thanks to any others

PREFACE.

to whom I am indebted for various particulars and information that will, I am sure, be found to add greatly to the interest and pleasure which I hope the perusal of these pages will give. I trust also with regard to several important matters referred to in the book that grave thought, consideration, and attention will be given which they deserve, and that it will result in much good arising therefrom.

In the latter half of the eighteenth century Sir John Sinclair conceived the design of getting every minister of the Established Church to draw up an Account of his own parish as far back as he could get authentic information—and this was done and published about 1795-8, and is stated by the late Duke of Argyle to be “one of the most authentic and valuable economic histories ever made of any people.”

Now I would suggest for the consideration of Government as well as District and Parish Councils that if such Accounts or Records were kept in connection with every District they would be found extremely useful. There is generally some one in a District who has a liking for such work, and in books to be provided by and be the property of the Council would write down in them particulars of matters occurring and taking place from time to time in the district as well as natural history and weather and other notes, &c., and also collect and insert therein cuttings from newspapers referring thereto, for a small remuneration.

JNO. N. DRANSFIELD.

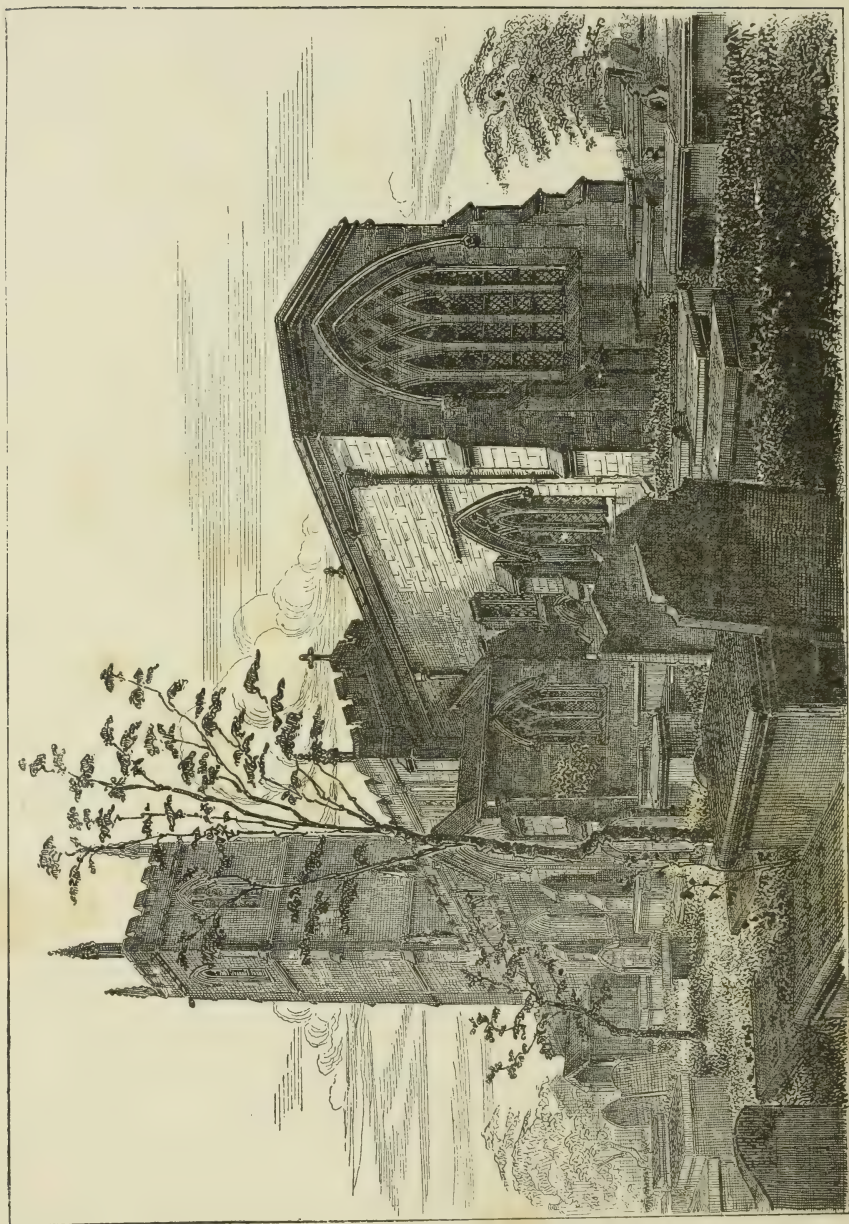
*West Cliff, Penistone,
July, 1904.*

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PENISTONE CHURCH.



THE PARISH OF PENISTON.

PORTIONS of Wortley and of the parish of Silkston partake of the character of moor-lands; but as we advance westward towards the sources of the Yorkshire rivers, and the hills which separate the county from Derbyshire and Cheshire, the country assumes almost universally that character; and presenting little to tempt families of opulence to settle upon it, little is presented to the topographer. Yet we shall not find even the parish of Peniston entirely destitute of interest. It consists of eight townships, all of which lie between the boundary line of the wapentake on the north, and the lesser Don on the south, which separates them from Hallamshire. The names are as follow, with the population at the two periods so often mentioned:

	1811.	1821.
PENISTON	515	645
GUNTHWAITE	119	86
DENBY	1132	1412
ING BIRCHWORTH	264	367
OXSPRING	255	247
HUNSHELF	429	436
LANGSETT	235	307
THURLSTON	1282	1524

For some purposes the parish is divided into four quarters, thus:

1. PENISTON and LANGSETT.
2. GUNTHWAITE, DENBY, and ING BIRCHWORTH.
3. OXSPRING and HUNSHELF.
4. THURLSTON.

The greater part of these lands belonged before the Conquest to Elric, who is no doubt the Ailric, father of Swein, who held them after the Conquest of the Lacis, and to the family of Ailric the inhabitants of these moorlands owed their church. It was placed upon a knoll near the vill of Peniston, and what lands did not belong to the family of Ailric would gladly render their tithe to this church rather than to Silkston, from which many of them lay very remote. The patronage of it continued in the posterity of Ailric to a comparatively late period.

No chapel arose in any of the distant townships before the Reformation. One was erected at Denby in the seventeenth century; and another at Bull-house in Thurlston by the early nonconformists.

PENISTON,

the town on the *pen* or hill; an etymology fully justified by its situation. The Domesday orthography is remarkable, *Pangeston*; but in the Recapitulation it is *Pengeston*, another instance of the indifference of the compilers of that record to exactness of orthography.

There had been but one carucate brought into cultivation before the Conquest, valued at 20s. in the Confessor's survey, at nothing in the Conqueror's, being then waste. Ailric held it before and after the Conquest.

John de Malherb and Matilda his wife, one of the coheirs of Adam Fitz-Swein subinfeuded, and this was the origin of the present manor of Peniston. By deed s. d. they granted twelve bovates in Penigston, with all liberties in plano, in bosco, in molendino, in aquis, in pascuis et pasturis, to John de Penigston, clerk, to hold by knight service, of Philip, son of William Wlvelai. This charter belongs to the reign of Henry II.¹ Of Philip or his heirs we hear no more; and his introduction in this manner is unusual in charters of that age. But of people who appear with the addition de Peniston there are several charters still extant.

1. John de Penyston gave to Henry, son of Roger del Rodes of the same, an assart containing eight acres of land and wood in villa de Penyston, (where it is clear the word *villa* is not used to designate a collection of houses, but the whole extent of the manor) called Longherste, between Elysrode on the north, and Fermyerste on the south, and abutting on Lewen-rode-brook on the east, and Greenherste on the west.

2. John, son of William de Penigestona, grants to Elias Baldwin del Rode, and his heirs and assigns, except religious persons, jews, and the chief lord of the fee, a piece of land in the Longherste, and another lying to the west of the chapel of St. John; also half an acre, which Thomas le Neuencomen held; and other parcels:—to hold at the rent of a pound *cymini* at the feast of St. Oswald the King, which was no doubt a great holiday through the whole honour of Pontefract. To this deed are witnesses, Matthew de Oxspring and Robert his son, William, son of Walter de Sayvill, and others.

3. Joseph de Peniston released to William del Hill, of Peniston, an annual rent due to him from lands held by John, son of Henry del Rodes.

These deeds belong to the reigns of Henry III. or Edward I. In Haigh's MS. is a notice of a charter dated 25 Edward I. 1297, by which Joan, daughter of John de Peniston, grants to William [Clarel] de Aldwark and his heirs, the manor of Peniston with the demesne lands, and all right in the said vill, with liberties, easements, wards, rents, reliefs, escheats, &c. And again of a charter dated 1306, by which Cecilia, daughter of John de Peniston, grants to William Clarel, of Aldwark, knight, all right in the manor of Peniston, with liberties, &c., as before. There was also a charter by which John, son of William de Peniston, granted to Mr. John Clarel and his heirs or assigns, sundry quit-rents due to him. The witnesses were, Matthew de Oxspring and Robert his brother, Roger de Micklethwaite, Richard son of Ralph de Birchworth, Robert son of Robert de Denby, Richard de Hunshelf, and others.

In the line of Clarel, Fitz-William, and Foljambe, of whom we have spoken at Aldwark, Peniston continued for many generations.

I add a few notices of their transactions respecting this portion of their great inheritance.

¹ Of this important charter I never saw any copy; but there is an abstract of it by the Rev. Francis Haigh, once master of the grammar-school at Peniston, in a book in which he had entered divers charters and other matters relating to the school, church, and manor.

William Clarel, by deed s. d. granted to William del Hill and Modesta his wife, two acres in Stodfeld-cliff, et fugationem et refugationem bovum, vaccarum, et equorum suorum propriorum, a messuagio dicti Willielmi in Thurlston usque terram del Leye in Peniston.

Thomas Clarel, Dominus de Peniston, in 1392 granted to John del Rodes and others, a piece of land in the Kirk-flatt, sicut se extendit et jacet inter quinque lapides per manus predicti Thomæ Clarell pro metis positos, with license to grave turf on the moors of Peniston.

Thomas Clarel, of Aldwark, in 1397 grants the manors of Waterhall, Peniston, Heley, and Hoyland Swein, to John Foljambe, who re-granted them to him and the heirs male of his body.

In 1489 Thomas Clarel, citizen and grocer of London, released to Elizabeth Fitz-William, of Aldwark, widow, the manor of Peniston, with all rents and services in Heley and Hoyland Swein.

In the inquisition p. m. of Alice Foljambe, 25 Henry VIII., she was found to have held the manor of Peniston of the king as of his duchy of Lancaster, Godfrey Foljambe being her son and heir.

In 1558, sir James Foljambe, of Walton, and Godfrey Foljambe his son and heir apparent, granted to Edward Littleton and William Wolstonholme, the manors of Peniston, Water-hall, Heley-hall, Hoyland Swein, and Newton-upon-Derwent, to the use of himself for life, remainder to Francis his younger son, remainder to Godfrey Foljambe. Agnes, the widow of a Fitz-William, and sir William Sidney, her husband, had held these estates.

I have not seen by which of the Foljambes the manor of Peniston was alienated, nor the precise period when the alienation took place. Brooke says that it was inherited by the Copleys, of Nether-hall in Doncaster, and the Wordsworths, of Water-hall in Penistone, in right of two sisters coheirs, who must have been the two daughters of Richard Micklethwaite, of Swathe-hall in Worsborough, married to Elmhurst and Wordsworth; and further, that the Copleys sold their share of the manor in 1750 to the Wordsworths.

The Wordsworths first appear at Peniston in the reign of Edward III.; and from that reign no name appears more frequently as witnesses or principals in deeds relating to this parish, or in connection with parochial affairs. One of the family in the reign of Henry VIII. adopted a singular, but, as it has proved, a secure method of recording some of the early generations of his pedigree. On one of those large oak presses, which are to be seen in some of the old houses in the country, he carved the following inscription:

Hoc op' fiebat Aº D'ni Mº CCCCCº XXVº ex suptu Will'mi Wordesworth, filii W. fil. Joh. fil. W. fil. Nich. viri Elizabeth filia et hered. W. P'ctor de Penysto qºrũ aniabus p'picietur De.'

It would seem from this as if they had been brought to Peniston by the marriage of the daughter and heir of William Proctor, of Peniston, where it is a little uncertain whether *Proctor* is to be read as a proper name, or that William was the proctor of Peniston under the parties to whom the rectory was appropriated.

Ralph was the son and heir of William, and from him I believe descended Nicholas Wordsworth, of the house called Shepherd's Castle, who married one of the coheirs of Wombwell, of Thundercliffe-grange, by whom he had several sons, of whom Thomas the eldest sold Shepherd's Castle to Staw, the vicar of Rotherham, and Edward was in the service of sir Horatio Vere.

But there were many other branches of the family, and it would not now be easy to show how they shot off from the main stock. The Wordsworths were at Water-hall, an antient mansion at the foot of the hill on which stand

the church and town, and in a bend of the Don, in the reign of Henry VIII., when lived a John Wordsworth of that place; and in the reign of Elizabeth a William Wordsworth. From him doubtless descended Ralph Wordsworth, of Water-hall, who died in 1663, the husband of the coheir of Mickethwaite.

From him descended in the fourth degree Josiah Wordsworth, who purchased Wadworth, having had a great accession of fortune from his cousin Samuel Wordsworth, a London merchant, son of Elias Wordsworth, a mercer of Sheffield. Mr. Wordsworth of Wadworth had two daughters, as hath been stated before, Lady Kent and Mrs. Verelst, his coheirs.

The Wordsworths have used for arms three church bells, which seem to be borrowed from those of Oxspring.

In 1763, Mr. Wordsworth, father of the coheirs, built a cloth-hall and shambles at Peniston, at the expense of £800. Previously to this time a room over the grammar-school had been used as a cloth-hall; but the cloth market was never very considerable.

The market at Peniston was established in 1699, principally through the exertions of Godfrey Bosvile, esq. of Gunthwaite, a very active magistrate. The antient market of Penisal, of which we shall speak at Langsett, had long ceased to exist. The original intention of Mr. Bosvile was to revive that market; and to remove the site of it from Langsett to Peniston. And a market was accordingly opened upon the antient charter. This was strongly opposed, chiefly by the people of Barnsley and Huddersfield. On June 10, 1698, an order was signed by sir Thomas Trevor, that George Bramhall and others, the parties concerned in holding a market at Peniston, should attend at his chambers on Friday the 30th instant, to show cause why an information in the nature of a quo warranto should not be exhibited against them for holding the said market. This design was then abandoned, and application was made to the Crown for a new charter to hold a market: numerous petitions were presented; amongst other places, Sheffield and Rotherham petitioned in favour. The petition from the Peniston people set forth, that such was the state of the country between them and Barnsley, their nearest market, that persons had lost their lives in the winter time in returning home. The petition was granted.

A cross post was also about the same time established between Peniston and Sheffield, but discontinued about 1750.

Peniston partakes with Barnsley in the linen manufacture.

ECCLESIASTICAL AFFAIRS.

The church of Peniston was not founded till after the Conquest, and previous to its foundation there can be no doubt that the tithe accruing in this parish was rendered to the church of Silkston. That it was founded by the descendants of Ailricus is evident from the great interest which they had throughout the parish, and from the fact that the presentation was in the families of their coheirs. If it had not, however, been one of their latest foundations, it would probably have been given either to the monks of Pontefract, of Nostel, or of Bretton; nor, whether we regard it as a privilege or a burthen, is it easy to divine a cause why the patronage of the church of Peniston was not placed under the care of one of the three religious communities to which set so strongly the current of the liberality of its early lords.

The church was placed by its founders very near the eastern edge of the parish; but it is to be remembered that all the western parts beyond Thurlston were very thinly peopled, indeed that there were immense tracts like those in the western parts of Hallamshire, where there were no inhabitants save a few wandering shepherds tending their flocks.

Here again we find the admirable provision of two rectors. A parish so extensive must have required the services of more than one pastor, while it would yield a competent, though at first but a moderate, provision for two. This was the constitution of the church in 1229. On 7 kal. Sept. in that year, Geffery de Loudham was collated to one mediety by the Archbishop on a lapse; and on 7 kal. Feb. following, the Archbishop instituted John, son of Simon de Rupibus, to the other mediety on the presentation of Thomas de Burgh; and before that time there is a deed s. d. by which John, son of John de Peniston, quit-claimed to Roger de Montbegon the advowson of half the church of Peniston. Montbegon was, as will be seen at large under Brierley, a near relative of the Malherbs, who gave Peniston to John; and this deed, of which I have seen only an imperfect notice, appears to be an admission that the grant did not comprehend the advowson.

I find also, that in 10 Henry III. 1226, there were disputes respecting the right of presentation. For on the patent rolls of that year it is found, that Henry de Huntingdon had an assize of last presentation against Eudo de Longvillers and Clementia his wife, and Geffery de Nevil and Mabilia his wife, representatives of Montbegon, of the moiety of the church, which is here called the church of Penigherst alias Peningeston.

It is difficult to conjecture a sufficient reason which might move Archbishop Walter Grey to consolidate the two medieties. This, however, he did on 15 kal. March 1232, saving to Robert de Kirkham the portion which he had of the gift of Geffery de Loudham, by the assent of John de Kirkby, by reason of the custody of the son and heir of Adam de Bingham, he rendering yearly to the church two wax candles of two pounds weight each, on the day of the nativity of St. John the Baptist, which was the feast day of the dedication of the church. Its value at the time of Pope Nicholas's taxation, 1291, was £53 6s. 8d. per annum.

The presentation of the single rector was in Burgh and Nevil, representatives of the two coheirs of Adam Fitz-Swein, till in 20 Edward III. 1346, sir Robert Nevil, of Hornby, passed by line to sir William Scot and Alice his wife, the advowsons of Peniston, Heton, Badsworth, and the half church of Hoyland.

Sir William Scot was of Great Houghton. He presented in 1349.

Our next document is dated 15 Feb. 32 Edward III. 1358. It is a royal license (rot. p. 1, m. 27) to Elias de Burton and John de Dronsfield, who were the two lords of Kirk Burton and of West Bretton, that they may give the advowson of the church of Peniston to the dean and college of our free chapel of St. Stephen, within our palace at Westminster, and that the dean and college may hold it appropriate.

The king would no doubt willingly grant this license, for the chapel of St. Stephen was of his own foundation, and he had given to it the church of Wakefield, which the college held appropriate.¹ The gift of that church had been followed by a gift of the church of Burton in Agbrig, the adjoining parish

¹ It is a very important point in the history of the church of Wakefield, how king Edward came to possess the right of disposing of it to the college, which for so many years held it appropriate; and as I may not have another opportunity of doing so, I shall here throw a little new light upon the subject.

Dr. Whitaker conjectured that the king acquired the church by the gift of the last earl of Warren, which conveyed to him Coningsborough, Hatfield, and other dependencies of the house of Warren. This was gratuitous and improbable. It also left him to account for the possession of the church of Wakefield by the last earl of Warren, of which there was no proof, neither indeed of any connection of the earls of Warren with the church of Wakefield after the time of the sons of the Conqueror, when the Warrens gave it to their newly founded monastery of St.

to Peniston on the north. Burton and Dronsfield proceeded, according to the license, to give the church of Peniston. One link is wanting to complete the chain of connection of all the facts in the history of this church, namely, that which connects the possession by sir William Scot, and by the two lords of Burton and West Bretton. We must suppose that Scot transferred his interest in this church to them, though probably only as trustees for some intended disposition of it.

The appropriation, however, did not take place. Wakefield was appropriated in 1348 and Burton in 1356, but the appropriation of the church of Peniston was delayed, and in fact had not been accomplished in the reign of Henry IV.; for that king, in the 14th of his reign, 1413, granted a second license of appropriation, reciting the license to Burton and Dronsfield by his grandfather king Edward, and noticing the fact that the appropriation had not taken place. This license was granted for twelve marks paid into the Hanaper, and conditioned with the appointment of a vicar who should have a competent stipend, to be ordained by the diocesan.

William de Stainton, who was the rector presented by sir William Scot in 1349, held the rectory in 1373 and 1378, and possibly to a later period. He is the last in Torre's Catalogue of Rectors of Peniston, and we know of no other incumbent, either rector or vicar, till 1413, when a vicar was nominated by the college upon the terms ordained by the archbishop.

The ordination was made on June 7 in that year, by Henry archbishop of York, who reserving to the archbishop 13s. 4d. and to the dean and chapter 6s. 8d. in recompense, &c., and directing that 6s. 8d. should be paid yearly to the poor out of the profits, ordained that the vicar to be appointed by the dean and college should have a competent manse for his residence, built originally at the

Pancras of Lewes. For this Dr. Whitaker accounts in a very inartificial manner. He found that in the year 1200, archbishop Geoffrey Plantaganet confirmed to the monks of Lewes a pension of sixty shillings out of the church of Wakefield; and he adds, "it is probable that they released the advowson to the representative of the original patron, for that consideration."

The pension of sixty shillings appears to me nothing more than such a pension as was often granted to the religious houses out of benefices which belonged to them, but were not appropriated; and to have nothing to do with any supposed re-grant of their right to this church, to the family from whom they had originally derived their right to it: and that the monks of Lewes did not assign the church of Wakefield back again to the Warrens is manifest by a very important document relating to its history unknown to Dr. Whitaker, and unknown too to the gentleman who has given to the public what he calls an Historic Sketch of the Church of Wakefield, and who in all the material points of its history has copied Dr. Whitaker, sometimes without understanding him. This document is a grant made in 1325 by the prior and convent of Lewes to Hugh Despenser the younger, of the churches of Wakefield and Dewsbury, of which there is an *inspeximus* and confirmation by king Edward II. dated 11 August 1325.—Here then is the step by which the church of Wakefield passed out of the hands of the monks of Lewes; and coming into the hands of the Spensers it would naturally follow the fortunes of their other possessions; that is, it would be forfeited to the crown: and thus it was that king Edward III. acquired his right to give the church of Wakefield to the college of St. Stephen. The king's *inspeximus* may be found upon the patent rolls of 19 Edward II. It is no matter of surprise that Dr. Whitaker, whose researches were extended over so wide a field, should not have brought to bear upon his subject every document which might have been discovered without any peculiarly painful research; or that his acute mind should have been sometimes foiled in his endeavours to explain difficulties which arose out of the absence of evidence; but when a volume of some pretension is devoted to a subject of such minute inquiry as a single parish church, the public expect something of the diligence of research, and at least an acknowledgment that the difficulty is felt, which a writer is incapable of removing.

I believe Dr. Whitaker is mistaken also in his account of the manner in which the church of Burton accrued to the college of St. Stephen; nor does he appear to have taken an accurate view of the somewhat perplexed history of the church of Heton.

cost of the college, and £16 a year paid quarterly; also that he shall have eight acres of arable and two acres of meadow, with pasture to the same, sufficient for his own cattle. But the vicar was to bear out of this the burden of procurations, synodals, peter-pence, lamps, lights, books, vestments, bread and wine for the celebration of masses and the communion of the parishioners at Easter, and other times appointed; but all extraordinary burdens and the ordinary burdens of the repairs of the church buildings and chancel to be borne by the college. The manse for the vicar was to consist of aula, camera, coquina, stabulum, cum aliis domibus necessariis, that is, it was to be of three rooms only, a parlour, bed-chamber and kitchen. The ordination gives the vicar the power of distraint if his quarterage is behindhand, and imposes a fine of £5 to be paid to the fabric of the church of York, on the college, if by neglect they compel the vicar to have recourse to this remedy.

Such was the new constitution of the church of Peniston; and in this order it continued till the reign of Edward VI.

The dean and college were accustomed to grant leases of their rights in the two adjoining parishes of Peniston and Burton, one of which, dated 17 Nov. 37 Henry VIII. 1546, which was the year before that in which the college was suppressed, I have seen. It is made to Thomas Burdet, of Denby, gent., and William Hawksworth, of Gunthwaite, yeoman, and assigns to them for twenty-one years, "those ther two personages of Pennyston and Birton, with all the glebe lands, tythes, rents of copie-holders and freeholders, with the howses and barnes upon the sciettes of either of the said personages now beyng, with oblations, emolyments, and other the rights heretofore accustomed and apperteyning to the said churches, except the fines of copie-holders, reliefs, issues, americiaments, perquisites, and profits of courts; except furthermore all escheats, wards, maryages, advowsons, collacions, nominacions, and donacions of the vicarage there, and the presentation of them as often as they shall chaunce to be voyd, with all other realties apperteyning to the said two personages accordyng to the King's graunts thereof made; except also all manner of woods;" &c. The rent was to be £53 paid to them or their certain attorney "in their countyng-house at Westminster;" and the lessees were to pay the vicar his quarterly stipend of £4, and to bear all charges, spiritual or temporal, ordinary and extraordinary, except the tenth or subsidy now due. The lessees also covenant to repair "as well the late chappell of St. John the Baptist, of Penyston, as of all other the howses, barnes, and tenements belonging to the said two sciettes."

Establishments such as the college of St. Stephen did not fall with the monasteries, but by the operation of the act of 1 Edward VI.

The lands belonging to the rectory constituted what was called a manor, and there was a court connected with it. A particular signed by Anthony Rowe, the auditor, soon after the suppression, states the rents of the free tenants as well those at will as the certain, at £4 per ann. and the perquisites of court communibus annis at 2s. 6d. The manor is stated in this particular to have been severed from the tithe by the commissioners of the West Riding appointed for the division of the temporalities and the spiritualities.

This particular was prepared for Ralph Bosvile, of Bradborn in Kent, a younger brother of the house of Gunthwaite, who took a grant from Queen Elizabeth on the 8th of April in the second of her reign, of this manor and the advowson annexed. The premises were thus described, "*totum illud dominium et manerium nostrum de Peniston, cum suis iuribus, membris, et pertinenciis universis in comitatu nostro Eboracensi, parcellam possessionum nuper collegii Sancti Stephani, Westm^r, nunc vel nuper in tenurâ Thomæ Burdet et Willielmi*

Hawksworth vel eorum assignatorum; ac advocacionem, donationem, presentationem, liberam dispositionem et jus patronatûs vicariæ et ecclesiæ de Peniston," with all suits of court, profits, wards, felons' goods, &c., pertaining to the said manor, to be held in socage as of the manor of East Greenwich.

Ralph Bosvile presented once. In the 12th of Elizabeth, Feb. 16, he conveyed the manor and right of patronage to his brother Godfrey Bosvile, of Gunthwaite, who presented in 1570 and 1574. He left Francis, who died without issue; and four daughters.

Francis Bosvile made a settlement of his estate on 8 Jan. 1586, in which, after his own issue, he settled the manor of Peniston, meaning this rectorial manor, on Ralph Bosvile, of London, gentleman, with divers remainders. It may be presumed that it was his intention that the right of presentation should pass with the manor with which it had been incorporated, from his sisters, who were thus disinherited, to the male heir. It did not, however, in fact pass to the male heir; for the next presentation was made in virtue of a grant *pro hac vice*, to Anthony Goodwin from John Laci, of Brierley, esq., Godfrey Copley, of Sprotborough, esq., John Savile, of Newhall, gent., and Richard Burdet, gent., of whom Laci, Savile, and Burdet were the husbands, and Copley the son, of the four coheiresses. This was in 1597.

The rectory-manor passed in the line of Bosvile, of Gunthwaite, whose pedigree will be found under that place. But it appears that the families of the four coheiresses enjoyed the right of presentation, and agreed upon presenting in turns; for the following presentations occur in the records of the see between 1597 and the time when the ecclesiastical constitution of the country was overturned:

- 1602. Godfrey Copley, of Plumtree, esq., who was also of Spotborough.
- 1619. John Savile, esq.
- 1633. George Burdet, of Denby, esq.
- 1635. George Burdet, of Denby, esq.
- 1642. Sir William Savile, of Thornhill, bart.

How Sir William Savile came to enjoy the right to name the vicar it is hard to surmise, for Savile of New-hall, and Savile of Thornhill, were quite distinct branches of the same family; and in Burdet's double presentation there was probably some irregularity. The next incumbent, Henry Swyft, came in without any presentation from any real or supposed patron, but by the choice of the inhabitants; and even though not conforming at the restoration, so popular was he, and so beloved in the parish, that he continued to hold the church till his death, which did not occur till 1689.

At that time no one seems to have known where the right of presentation rested. The issue of the four coheirs was, it is believed, exhausted, and no provision had been made to direct the descent of this inconsiderable piece of patronage. The presentation lapsed. The crown presented; and twenty-seven years more passed before there was any vacancy which could afford an opportunity of a claim to present being made.

The vacancy occurred in 1717, when three gentlemen, viz. sir George Savile, bart., Lionel Copley, esq., and William Bosvile, of Gunthwaite, esq., each claimed the patronage, and presented clerks to the archbishop; viz., Savile, John Hide; Copley, Edward Woolley; and Bosvile, Edward Jackson. An inquest *de jure patronatûs* was held on 5 March 1717, in the church of Wakefield, before John Audley, LL.D. commissioner, when, after examination of witnesses, Mr. Greenwood, the foreman, delivered upon oath, that William Bosvile was the true and undoubted patron; and Edward Jackson the rightful

vicar.¹ Mr. Bosville rested his claim upon the grant to Ralph Bosville, and the probable intention of Francis that the advowson should pass under the term "manor." He also alleged that his ancestors might allow their relations, the families of the coheirs to present, as the thing was of small value, and especially as the Bosviles resided little in Yorkshire; and lastly that, if the families of the coheirs had possessed it of right, they had prejudiced their right by an irregular exercise of it. Still I cannot but think that the decision was in error. Either by mistake or design the right of presentation was not passed away by the deed which gave the rectory-manor to the male heir, to the prejudice of the sisters, who must have taken the right of presentation as heirs, for it is quite incredible that under such circumstances the Bosviles would have allowed them to present as a matter of favour without an express reservation of right; and if they had prejudiced their right, that gave no right to the Bosviles. Who were the proper representatives of the four coheirs is another question, and one not easily answered.

Concerning the tithe of Peniston, which was not included in the grant to Bosville, queen Elizabeth, by letters patent dated at St. Alban's, July 22, 8th of her reign, for £145 15s. granted the parsonage of Peniston for twenty-one years to Nicholas Smyth, citizen and merchant-tailor of London, late in the tenure of Thomas Burdet; and also the parsonage of Burton, all late parcel of the possessions of the free chapel of St. Stephen. The rent for Peniston was £31. Smyth soon after, for £120, assigned the remainder of his lease to Francis Wortley, of Wortley, esq., from whom it passed to his son sir Richard Wortley, who had a renewal of the lease, first for a term, and then for three lives, and was in possession in 37 Elizabeth, 1595.

In that year terminated a great suit, which had been carried on between sir Richard Wortley and the owners of lands in the parish of Peniston, respecting the mode of tithing. Sir Richard exhibited his bill in the Court of Exchequer, against John Haigh, William Hinchliff, Matthew Jessop, Ralph Jessop, Rainold Saunderson, Thomas Beighton, and George Walker, supposing that they ought to pay their tithe corn and hay, and other tithable things, in their proper kind. The defendants showed that certain sums had from time immemorial been paid for their respective estates; and at a solemn hearing before Lord Burghley lord treasurer, sir John Fortescue chancellor of the exchequer, sir William Periam lord chief baron, and the rest of the barons, it was decided that the defendants' plea was good.

Early in the reign of James I. there was manifestation of an intention to open the question again. For Mr. Wilson has transcribed into his Collections from the original an indenture dated 9 June, 1 James, between Edward Rich, Francis West, Thomas Fanshaw, and Francis Greaves, gentlemen, of the one part, and Lionel Rolleston, George Blount, Matthew Burdett, gentlemen, and ninety-one other persons of the parish of Peniston, who bind themselves to mutual support, should any action be commenced against any of them for tithe in kind, alleging, as a reason of the compact, the greatness both in skill and purse of the farmer of the parsonage; and they engage to allow their estates

¹ The inquest, half clerks and half laymen, consisted of the following persons:

William Greenwood, rector of Darfield.
Thomas Vincent, of Barnborough-grange, esq.
Thomas Radwell, vicar of Arksey.
Patience Warde, of Hooton-Paynel, esq.
John Clarkson, vicar of Silkston.
William Green, of Middlewood, esq.
William Steer, vicar of Ecclesfield.

John Senior, of Dodworth, gent.
Richard Watts, curate of Wortley.
John Micklethwaite, of Cawthorne, gent.
William Stephenson, rector of Rawmarsh.
John Scott, of Silkston, gent.
John Leech, vicar of Darton.
John Rooke, of Barnsley, gent.

to be taxed rateably to meet the expenses of any action that might be commenced against any of them.¹

Wortley had also a particular suit on the same ground to maintain with Francis Bosville, for tithe of Gunthwaite, in the Ecclesiastical Court at York, and the Court of Common Pleas, at Westminster; and as late as 1639, the same question was moved respecting tithe of Oxspring, between sir Francis Wortley, bart., and Godfrey Bosville, esq.

In Jones's Index to Records in the Exchequer is a reference to a grant of this rectory to Henry Butler and Henry Ogle, for the duke of Lennox; and in 1680 it was vested in the duke's grandson, Henry Howard earl of Norwich, who by deed of 23 November in that year, conveyed the rectory of Peniston, with all the glebe lands, tithes, oblations, &c., to the trustees of the hospital of Gilbert earl of Shrewsbury at Sheffield, in whom it has ever since been vested.

The terrier of the vicarage was returned thus about half a century ago:

A house, barn, and stable.

Three cottages near the vicarage, let at 6s. 8d. each.

Two little ings of meadow near the vicarage, about 4 acres, worth £4 per annum.

A close called Long-lands, in Peniston, five acres, worth £3 per annum.

A close called Four-acres in Peniston, worth £2 per annum.

The pension of £16 out of the rectory.

A rent charge of £3 6s. 8d. given by William Rich, of Hornthwaite.

Lands in Thurlston, bought with £100 given by the hon. lady Beaumont, and £40 added by the parishioners; worth £7 per annum, and more.

CATALOGUE OF RECTORS OF PENISTON.

Henry de Barton, instituted 13 kal. Oct. 1281, on the presentation of sir John de Burgh.

Richard de Walton, 13 kal. Aug. 1313, on the presentation of lady Margaret Nevil. Resigned.

William de Nevile, 10 Sept. 1313, on the presentation of the same lady.

Richard de Rotherham, 9 kal. Maii, 1331, on the presentation of sir Thomas de Burgh.

William de Stainton, 23 Oct. 1349, presented by sir William Scot.

While the church was in mediæties we have Geoffrey de Loudham and John Fitz-Simon de Rupibus, already named; and Hugh Frassel, who occurs in Vesey's Charter of Rotherham to the monks of Rufford. Geoffrey de Loudham became archbishop of York.

CATALOGUE OF VICARS OF PENISTON.

Thomas Bryan, instituted 23 Jan. 1413, on the presentation of the dean and college. He resigned.

Robert Poleyn, or Pullen, instituted 14 May 1418. He died vicar; and in his last will directed that his executors should provide 7 lbs. of wax, to burn about his body at the time of his funeral; to every parson present he left 12d., to every parish clerk 4d., and to every other clerk 2d.; to the four orders of friars he left 13s. 4d. Dodsworth gives the inscription from his tomb in the church, a part of which still remains, thus: "Hic jacet Robertus Pullen, quondam vicarius istius ecclesiæ; qui obiit x die mensis Februarii, Anno Domini m.cccc. nonagesimo nono; cujus animæ propitiatur Deus. Amen." But for *nonagesimo*, we should, it seems, read *quinquagesimo*.

¹ The persons were almost all of that class designated by the word *yeomen*. About one half could not write their names.

William Wordsworth, instituted 27 Feb. 1458. He appears to have been a friend of Pullen, as there is a legacy in Pullen's will to William Wordsworth, chaplain, who is probably the same.

Robert Bishop, instituted 18 April 1495. He resigned.

Robert Amyas, 24 May 1498. This Amyas was of the family of the name seated at Sandal.

Robert Watts. His will bears date 22 July 1542, in which he directs that there shall be Dirige and Mass at his funeral; that every priest shall have 8d., and every strange priest 6d., every parish clerk 4d., every child that shall come in form of a scholar 1d., every poor man, woman, and child, 1d. and meat and drink. He bequeaths 40s. to buy hangings and ornaments for the high altar, and also gives a pair of organs, and to a musician a playing book for the organs. He gives to sir William Addye one of his best gowns; to sir George Bilcliff the gown he wears every day.

John Herbert, instituted 21 Oct. 1545. He was presented by John Chamber, M.D., dean of the chapel royal.

Robert Skires, instituted 4 March 1550. He vacated by death.

William Crosland, 12 August 1560, on the presentation of Ralph Bosvile. He died here.

Thomas Bosvile, 9 Sept. 1570, on the presentation of Godfrey Bosvile. He died here.

John Sotwell, 2 April 1574, on the presentation of the same.

George Goodwin, instituted 5 August 1597, on the presentation of Anthony Goodwin, clerk, by grant from Copley and others, *pro hac vice*. He died vicar.

Francis Oley, A.B. 23 July 1602, on the presentation of Godfrey Copley, esq. He resigned.

Jonas Rook, A.M. 16 April 1619, on the presentation of John Savile, esq. Died here.

Matthew Booth, 3 Sept. 1633, presented by George Burdet, esq. Resigned.

Peter Toothill, 15 August 1635, on the presentation of Edmund Ogden, of Bull-house, gent. *pro hac vice*, by grant from George Burdet, of Denby, esq. He died vicar.

Timothy Broadley, A.M. 27 June 1642, on the presentation of sir William Savile, of Thornhill, bart.¹

After the Civil Wars, the Commissioners at Goldsmiths'-hall ordered that £50 per annum, for 26 years, should be settled on the minister at Peniston by William Blitheman, of New Lathes, esq., a royalist, for which he was to be allowed £350 out of his fine, which was thus reduced to £158 10s.² The money was to be paid out of the appropriate rectory of Wath. In 1656 it was received of Elizabeth Blitheman, widow and executrix of William, by Richard Hawks-worth and nine other inhabitants.

I find the name of John Didsbury, minister, subscribed with the name of two churchwardens to a parish-certificate dated 12 March 1649.

About this time Henry Swyft became the minister. In Torre's Collections he is said to have "come in by the usurped powers and consent of the parish." He was in possession when the Act of Uniformity was passed; and though he did not qualify himself to retain it according to the provisions of the Act, he continued officiating here till his death, which was not till October 31, 1689. Yet it was not without interruption. For this irregularity he was several times committed to prison, and at length did so far comply as to take the engagement

¹ He is described as vicar of Peniston in an entry of his burial at Cawthorne, made in the Peniston Register 8 January 1656.

² See *Phoenix Britannicus*, p. 85.

required by what was called the Oxford Act. Calamy, who has a short notice of him,¹ assigns as a reason for his retaining the church, that there was no striving for the place, it being but a small vicarage. He might have added, that it was doubtful where the right of nomination was vested, and the Bosviles, who were declared to have the best claim, and who had themselves been active in the parliament cause, would not be anxious to remove him.

Edmund Hough was instituted in May 1690, on the presentation of the king and queen, by lapse. He was a man of considerable learning and attainments, and is said to have kept the town and parish in great awe and order. He died while on a visit at Broomhead-hall, in August 1717.

Edward Jackson, instituted March 14, 1717-8, presented by Mr. Bosvile. He ceded the living.

Thomas Cockshutt, A.M., instituted 13 June 1722, on the same presentation. He also vacated by cession.

Samuel Phipps, instituted 1 June 1761, on the presentation of Godfrey Bosvile, esq.

Martin Naylor, 1809, the present incumbent.

THE CHURCH.

In the fabric of the church of Peniston, there is nothing worthy of remark, except that there is a range of clerestory windows, and a lofty tower at the west end. There are several of those grotesque heads, both in the stones and timber-work, which are often found in the works of our early church-architects.

One of the bells is ancient, as appears by this inscription upon it: "Maria Sancta, protege, virgo pia, quos convoco."

Dodsworth found in the windows on the south side the arms of Turton, argent, three conies sejant sable; and of Oxspring, argent, on a fess between three church-bells gules, as many crosses pattee of the field, with an inscription, *Orate pro Willielmo Oxspring qui istam fenestram fieri* Also Nevil, Gules, a saltier argent, a crescent for difference; and gules a chief or.

In the church are the following sepulchral memorials:

First, those of Bosvile.

.....Hic jacet uxor ejus castissima MARIA BOSSEVILLE, quæ obdormivit x die Jan. an^o libertatis Christianæ M.DC.LXI. Mors mihi lucrum. M.B.

Hic quiescit GULIELMUS BOSVILE, de Gunthwaite, armiger. Obiit III die Aprilis anno salutis M.DC.LXII.

Hic etiam quiescit GULIELMUS BOSSEVILLE, de Gunthwaite, armiger, nepos præfati Gulielmi. Obiit VI Junii, anno Domini M.DCC.XXIV., ætatis suæ XLII. Mors ultima linea rerum.

Beneath lieth interred the body of BRIDGETT, the second daughter of sir John Hotham, of Scarborough in the county of York, baronet, by dame Elizabeth his wife, daughter of Sapcot viscount Beaumont, and sister to Thomas viscount Beaumont, of Coleorton in the county of Leicester. They dying without any other issue, the said Elizabeth became sole heir to them both. The said Bridget was married to Godfrey Bosvile, of Gunthwaite-hall within this parish and county, esquire, in October 1681, with whom she lived a loving and faithful wife. In virtue and piety she passed her time, generous to her friends, and a lover of hospitality amongst her neighbours. She left this troublesome world on the night between the 19th and 20th of December 1708, in certain hopes of a joyful resurrection to life eternal through the merits of Jesus her blessed

¹ Account, &c., p. 791.

Redeemer, yet to the great grief and irreparable loss of her dear husband surviving, who placed this marble here to perpetuate her memory and excellent virtues to future ages.¹

In this monument is a bust of the lady commemorated, and a shield of arms and quarterings of Bosville, viz. :

1. BOSVILE.
2. DARFIELD, or, a saltier vair.
3. ———, or, a lion passant gules, on a chief azure three maids' heads of the first.
4. DRONSFIELD, paly of six or and sable, on a bend gules three mullets or.
5. STAINTON, argent, three crosses patonce sable.
6. GUNTHWAITE, ermine, three bends gules.
7. OXSPRING.
8. WILKINSON, a fess vair, in chief a unicorn passant, within a border ingrailed bezantée.

Juxta GODFRIDI BOSEVILLE de Gunthwaite, armigeri, depositæ sunt exuviæ, Junii 18vo, anno Dom. 1714.

GODFREY BOSVILE, of Gunthwaite, esq., died January the 25, 1784, aged 66 years.

Prope requiscit
quicquid mortale
RICARDI WEST, de Underbank, ar.
cujus hospitem
et benignam in cunctos
animam presens sensit ætas ;
eximiam in melioribus artibus
scientiam posterì laudabunt.
In mathematicis præcipuè excelluisse
illum præter ceteros peritus
celeberrimus ille Sanderson,
LL. D. Pr. Mat. Lu. testificabat.
Ob. 1^{mo} Jan. 1715.
Etiam West Fenton,
de Inner Temple, ar. R. S. S.
nepos præfati Ricardi,
et filius Gulielmi Fenton
de Underbank ;
jurisprudentiâ insignis,
omnibusque animi virtutibus
ornatissimus.
In Acad. Oxon. humanioribus
studiis feliciter excultus
principibus etiam viris placuit.
Ob. 5^{to} Maii 1731.

Here are also memorials of the above William Fenton and Frances his wife, the daughter and heir of Richard West ; John, son of William and Mary Fenton, who died 1741, aged 9 ; Richard, another son, who died 1779, aged 40 ; Mary, the wife of William, and daughter of Thomas Hatfield, of Enterclough in Cheshire, gent., 1763, aged 61 ; Mrs. Frances Fenton, 1794, aged 64 ; William

¹ Mr. Bosville had a formal certificate of permission to erect this monument from Edmund Hough the vicar, and John Greaves and John Passley, farmers of the rectory ; dated 6 Nov. 1711.

Fenton, 1783, aged 82; William Fenton, esq., barrister-at-law, son of William and Mary, 1792, aged 66; Frances, eldest daughter of William Fenton, of Underbank, and Frances his wife, 1780, aged 74; Richard Fenton, of Banktop, esq., 1788, aged 79; Ann his wife, 1790, aged 76.

Here was interred the body of JUDITH, the daughter of Mr. Richard Thorpe, of Hopton in Merfield parish, minister, who departed this life 15 day of May 1693, aged 25 years and four months.

Here was interred the body of SYLVANUS RICH, late of Bullhouse, gentleman, who departed this life December the 26th, anno Do. 1683, aged 56 years.

Martha, daughter of Sylvanus Rich, 1656, aged two years; Theophilus, his son, 1660, aged four; John, son of Daniel Hoare, alderman of Hull, 1681; John, Susanna, Ann, and Mary, children of William and Ellinor Cotton, 1671—1682, all of whom died young; William Cotton, of Nether Denby, gent., 1674; William Beevor, of Thurlston, dyer, 1684, aged 58; Nicholas Greaves, of Shephouse, yeoman, 1662; John Greaves, of Peniston, 1724, aged 33; Catherine his wife, daughter of John Green, of Hoyland Swein, 1723, aged 23; Elias Micklethwaite, of Denby-hall, 1735; Sarah his wife, daughter of John Bedford, of Flockton, 1703; Richard Micklethwaite, of Ingbirchworth, 1730, aged 80; Josias Micklethwaite of the same, 1756, aged 45; Olivia, daughter of Mr. Micklethwaite, of Ingbirchworth, 1723; Dorothy, wife of Richard Hawksworth, of Broadoak, daughter to Mark Ashley, of Todwick-grange, gent., 1709, aged 25; George Walker, of Hunshelf, gent., 1712, aged 56; George Walker, of Hunshelf, gent., 1757, aged 70; John Walton, of Thurlston, merchant, 1770, aged 39.

In the spacious burying-ground in which the church stands, are several handsome tombs of the Waltons, Wordsworths, and other principal families of this wide parish. There are also the following inscriptions:

Here was interred the body of Mr. HENRY SWIFT, November the 2nd, 1689, aged 66 years, and having been minister at Peniston forty years.

Here lyeth the body of JOHANNA SWIFT, who was daughter of Robert Holdanby, late of Holdanby, esq., deceased, and wife to Mr. Henry Swift, late minister of Peniston. She dyed June 22, 1696.

Under this stone there lyeth one,
Did good to all and harm to none.

JOANNA SWIFT, placed near her dear sister. She came into the world before her and went to heaven after her. They were pleasant in their lives, and in their death not divided. Happy are they that have a part in the first resurrection; on them the second death shall have no power. She was interred the 31st of August 1688.¹

Here lies the body of JOHN ODCROFT, quondam minister de Wortley, here interred Jan. 15, 1691. ROSAMUND his wife was interred 6th Sept. 1704.

Here was interred the body of Mr. EDMUND HOUGH, late vicar of Peniston, who departed this life in the 54th year of his age, and was buried on the 26th day of August, anno D'ni 1717. Here also was interred SARAH his wife. She died May the 14th, 1748, aged 84 years.

Hic requiescit pars terrena GULIELMI NORRIS, capellæ de Denby nuper ministri; cujus morientis beneficia extento ævo perduci voluerunt hæredes. Ob. 4^{to} Martii, 1733, æt. 74.

¹ It appears by the register that this was a daughter of Henry Swift the minister. "1688, Aug. 31. Sep. Joanna filia Henrici Swift."

In memory of the Rev. Mr. BENJAMIN SHAW, minister of Bullhouse chapel, who died the 28th day of September 1771, aged 48 years.

Here lieth MOLYNEAUX BUNNY, who served with reputation in the armies of king William and queen Anne, and was a gentleman born. He died on the 6th day of May, anno Dom. 1749.

Here lieth the body of JOHN SANDERSON, of Thurlston, yeoman, and father of Dr. Sanderson, professor of mathematics of Cambridge, who was buried the 3d day of May 1725, aged 71 years.

As at Bradfield and Stannington a copy of the Book of Martyrs was kept in this church. It was given by the same hand which presented the copy to Bradfield, John Shaw, the ejected vicar of Rotherham, as appears by this inscription: "This second volume of the Book of Martyrs was given by John Shaw, of Rotherham, clerke, May 19, 1666, unto the parish church of Peniston, there to be constantly kept, to be read by any of the inhabitants of that parish, or others that desire there to read therein. And the good Lord give a gracious blessing to all the readers and hearers of it there read. So heartily prays the donour hereof, John Shaw."

The early parish registers are lost.

1660, Nov. 19. ELIAS WORDSWORTH, artium magister; juvenis pius et egregie eruditus, sepultus fuit in cemeterio ecclesiæ Penistoniensis.

1698, Mar. 29. Sep. Maria uxor JOHANNIS BLACKBURN, parricidæ, unâ cum Josepho filio ejusdem.

Torre has only the following testamentary burials: William Turton, senior, 1443; Robert Burdet, 1451; Richard Jenkinson, of Thurgoland, 1507; John Jessop, of Birchworth, 1569.

Neither in Holgate's Return nor in king Henry's Valor is any notice of any chantry in the church of Peniston; yet there were certainly two, one of Our Lady and one of St. Erasmus, as the following documents will show:

1. A paper entitled, "Rentale et Reddit. Sanctæ Mariæ." The rents are arranged according to the "quarters" of the parish, and are summed up thus:

De Quart. Denby	-	-	xxis. iid.	} £ s. d. iv. xi. xi.
De Quart. Langset.	-	-	xiiis. xid.	
De Quart. Sancti Joh'is	-	-	xviiis. xd.	
De Quart. Thurlston	-	-	xxs.	
De Quart. Hunsell	-	-	xviiis.	

This was in 1450; and there is added the following list of chaplains in the service.

At that day was sir William Wardysworth chaplain in our lady sarvis.

M^d that sir Will. Walker entred into our lady sarvis at Penistone, xii April 1472.

M^d that sir Will. Addy, senior, entered into our lady sarvis at Peniston, 19 September 1477.

M^d that sir Will. Addy, junior, entered into our lady sarvis at Peniston, xiith day of November 1534.

Lands belonging to the service of our lady at Peniston were bought of the queen before 1569, by Francis Barker and Thomas Blackway.

2. Hæc carta indentata testatur quod ego Ad. Russel dedi et concessi Deo et Beatæ Mariæ unum annuale redditum octo denarior, percipiend. annuatim in festo Sancti Oswaldi regis de unâ placeâ terræ jacen. in quodam loco qui

vocatur Alditrode in villâ et territor. de Thurlston, ad inveniend. unam candelam ardentem in ecclesiâ parochiali de Peniston coram imagine Beatæ Mariæ in capellâ suâ pro animâ meâ et animabus heredum et antecessorum meorum.

This charter was dated at Peniston, on the feast of the apostles Philip and James, 14 Edward III., and has Aymer Burdet and John de Gunnilthwayte, and other witnesses.

3. William Marshall, of Denby, yeoman, had received a rent charge of five shillings from William Blackburn, late of Huddersfield, yeoman, upon his house in Huddersfield. He grants this to Richard Burdett, esq., William Benson, chaplain, and others, to the use of his will, which on 1 August 20 Henry VIII. he declared to be that they should suffer the said William Benson, chaplain, chantry priest of Seynt Herasme within the parish church of St. John Baptist in Penyston, and all other priests that shalbe hereafter elected, named, and chosen, to syng and celebrate masse and oder dyvyn service att the awter of Seynt Herasme in the same church in the honour of God and Seynt Herasme, yerly to receive 4s. and 11d. of the said 5s. for the increasing their salarye, the remaining penny to be paid to him and his heirs.

4. William Greffe [Greaves], of the parish of Peniston, made his will 2 Oct. 1524. He directs that he shall be buried in the Kyrke of Saint John Baptiste, of Penyston, in our lady Quere. "Also I gyffe to the lady servis of Penyston a kawe [cow], and to the service of Saint Erasme a kawe. To a prest to synge for my sowle one zere £4. His feoffees are to make a state of 3s. 4d. of the lands of Percival Hellewill to sir William Benson for the term of his life, except he have a servis in any place that he may live conveniently on. And the said sir Will'm sall cause ev'e zere a myngynge to be rongyne, and offer one pene at a masse, and pay the clerke his dute; and then after his deceasse to turne to the servis of saint Erasme yf the parysche will make it a servys, or else to turne to owre lade servys for ever." The probate granted by archbishop Wolsey bears date 10 November 1524.

It is perhaps owing to the revenues of these chantries being rather small rent charges than lands and tenements, that they are not found in the list of chantries.

It appears from Greffe's will that the foundation of the chantry of saint Erasmus was not completed as late as 1524; but that it was completed not long after that date appears by the following inscription round the wood work of a seat on the north side the church near the door: "Orate pro animabus Wil'mi Wordeworth et Johannæ uxoris ac pro animâ Will'mi Benson qui hanc capellam fieri fecerunt in honorem sancti Erasmi et sancti Anthonii, A° D'ni M D°.xxx."

Possibly the two cottages which were the subject of an award made in the 1 Mary, by John Hollynworth, of Hollynworth-hall in Cheshire, gent., Thomas Barnby, of Barnby, gent., William Hawksworth, of Gunthwaite, William Wordsworth, of Falthwaite, John Coldwell, of Handbank, and John Wordsworth, of Waterhall, were part of the chantry endowments. The possession of these was disputed between Ralph Greaves of Hunshell, yeoman, in right of the whole body of the parish of Peniston, and Ralph Wordsworth, of Peniston, son and heir-apparent of William Wordsworth, deceased. They award the cottages to the parish, but Wordsworth is to have a lease of them for thirty-four years, which was granted by Greaves and the churchwardens.

THE CHAPEL OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

This chapel occurs in a charter s. d. of John, son of William de Peniston. It had its particular custos, as appears by certain charters of the year 1439,

respecting lands at Gunthwaite, where one of the parties is John del Rodes, *custos capellæ sancti Joh'is apud Peniston*. It appears to have been accounted part of the rectory, since in the lease to Burdet and Hawksworth it was stipulated on the part of the college of Saint Stephen, that the tenants should repair the late chapel of St. John the Baptist of Peniston, and all houses, barns, and tenements belonging to the same.

The site of this chapel was a little distant from the town. It was doubtless originally the seat of some solitary religious, a species of devotee of whom Saint John the Baptist was the universal patron. There is, moreover, a little piece of ground, called the Hermit-yard, adjoining to the site of the chapel. It belongs to the grammar-school of Peniston, and in a rental of the school lands made in 6 Charles I. is thus described, "The Hermit-yard, containing three roods on the south side the highway leading up from the chapel, and abutteth on the site of the said chapel called St. John's chapel towards the east, and the lands late of Nicholas Bamfurth called Levy-lands on the south, and the lands of John Bamfurth called Calf-close towards the west, and is worth by year 6s. 8d. ; and now demised at 3s. by sir Francis Wortley's officers, and hath been detained from the school by the space of twelve years last past."

The remains of this chapel were demolished by the tenant, Jonathan Michel, about sixty years ago ; but the site is still called the Old Chapel.

THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

On October 8, 2 James I. a commission of charitable uses, consisting of sir John Savile, knight, Robert Kaye, esq., John Armitage, esq., John Favour, vicar of Halifax, and Robert Cooke, vicar of Leeds, sat at Wakefield, and having summoned John Sotwell, clerk, Ralph Wordsworth, Ellis Mickethwaite, Ralph West, and ten other persons, to account for such evidence and rents as they may have concerning the lands belonging to Peniston school ; the jury found that there were,

Houses, stables, buildings, and gardens, at the north end of the town betwixt Saint-Mary-lane and the Cockpit-lane, being the gift of one Mr. Clarel, of Aldwark, then lord of the town of Peniston, as appeared by certain old writings.

The Rough-field and Rough-field-ing, with cottages at the west end of the town.

Two closes in the east field of Peniston.

The Armit-yard in Peniston,

with sundry other lands, and divers rent charges upon lands in various parts of the parish, all belonging to the free grammar school of Peniston, and the chancery did so adjudge them to belong. Upon this inquest a decree of chancery was made.

The whole of the land together, according to a survey made in 1702, was about 24 acres.

Complaints being made in 1677 by Nathan Staniforth, then the master of the school, that the lands were underlet, a second commission issued, and the affairs of the school were reduced into better order by a decree enrolled in chancery, dated 12 June, 29 Charles II. By the decree the school property was vested in the vicar for the time being, and in eight gentlemen elected for this purpose, who were,

Godfrey Bosvile, esq.
Sylvanus Rich, gent.
Robert Blackburn, yeo.
George Walker, yeo.

Josiah Wordsworth, yeo.
William Beevor, yeo.
Arthur Hinchliffe, yeo.
Francis Morton, gent.

George Sedascue, of Gunthwaite-hall, esq., gave by will £20 to the master of this school. It lay for some time at interest: but was at length expended in part payment for the erection of a dwelling-house for the master. The memory of this benefactor, who was a Bohemian of some distinction, who fled to England and was an officer in the parliament army, is preserved by the following inscription over the school-house door:

GEORGIUS SEDESCUE, arm.
XX.L. in usum hujus scholæ legavit,
quas Gulielmus Bosseville, arm.
ædibus hisce reædificandis impendit.
An^o Dⁿⁱ 1717.¹

We proceed to the other townships of this parish.

GUNTHWAITE.

The hall, the centre of the slender population of this small township, is situated about two miles north of the town of Peniston, from which it is separated by the intervention of the township of Hoyland Swein, a member of the parish of Silkston. It is situated near the springs of one of those rivulets which united form the Dearne, and where the country begins to lose that moorland appearance by which the greater part of the parish of Peniston is characterised.

The hall of Gunthwaite having been for many ages the residence of the lords of this demesne, we shall have more to say respecting this township than respecting others of much greater extent.

The etymology of it is to be sought, not in its present orthography, in which an important syllable is suppressed, but in the form in which it appears in all earlier charters, in which the name occurs Gunnilthwaite, the thwaite of one Gunnil or Gunnold, no uncommon name in the Saxon population of England.

It does not occur in Domesday: and if there was any cultivation at this point at the time of the Conquest, which probably there was, the account of it is included in what is said of its neighbour Denby, where were three carucates and a vaccary.

That it passed to the Lacis, and was held under them by the descendants of Ailric, the whole course of the evidence respecting it shows.

The next step in subinfeudation requires particular proof. In some memoranda respecting this place made by the last Godfrey Bosvile, he says that it was held by the family who were called de Byrton from Kirk-Burton, their usual place of residence, and that it passed to an heiress who married Darcy, whose grandson sold to John de Gunnilthwaite. In this he appears to have followed a pedigree among his evidences drawn up in the time of Henry VII., in which we have a series of Burtons and Gunthwaites, and the fact of the sale is stated. Further, in some of the early deeds of the Gunthwaites, in Mr. Wilson's possession, the Byrtons are occasionally spoken of as *Domini mei*, and there is a charter of 33 Edward III. by which Henry Darcy, citizen of London, gives to

¹ The connection of Sedascue with the Bosviles arose from his marriage with Mary, daughter of Godfrey Bosvile, of Gunthwaite. He lost his estate by the battle of Prague, being on the side of the Elector Palatine. He died at Heath-hall, and was buried at Normanton in 1688.

John Gonnildthwayte,¹ son and heir of Roger Gonnildthwayte, of the county of York, totum manerium meum de Gonnildthorpe, and all lands, &c., which he had in Burton, Barnsley, and Keresford, with his water-mill at Gonnildthwayte, with wards, reliefs, &c., and all liberties in aquis, stagnis, vivariis, pomariis, &c., to the same manor belonging, with the half of the water-mill in Thurgoland, of which Matthew Daniel now has the other half.

This deed it cannot be doubted was intended to place the Gunthwaites, who had previously been only tenants to Darcy and his ancestors, in the situation in which the Darcys stood; and we have another charter which shows that they were accepted as tenants by those who stood in a superior position to the Byrtons and Darcies.

We have not indeed the charter itself; but in the reign of Edward VI. when the Bosviles had succeeded to the Gunthwaites in the possession of these lands, Godfrey Bosvile, the first of the name, obtained from the lord Mounteagle, who then represented the Neviles, and through them the line of one of the coheirs of Adam Fitz-Swein, a ratification of a charter of sir Robert Nevile to John Gonniltwayte, to the effect, as there recited, that Robert granted to John the manor of Gonniltwhaite, with its appurtenances, and an assart in Gonniltwhaite, called Colmanclif, with all commons and liberties, &c., to hold of the said Robert at a rent of 5d. The date of this charter is not recited, but there cannot be a doubt that it was coincident with the grant by Darcy.

The original of lord Mounteagle's charter is among the Gunthwayte evidences; and the conclusion to be drawn from this charter and that by Darcy, is that in the reign of Edward III. John de Gunthwaite became lord of the manor of Gunthwaite, holding of sir Robert de Nevile, who held it of the castle of Pontefract as parcel of his great tenure usually called the manor of Brierley. In this honourable rank among the tenures of Yorkshire it passed to the Bosviles, from whom it has descended to lord Macdonald, the present possessor.

But though it does certainly appear that the Byrtons stood in the position of superior lords to the family who bore the name of Gunthwaite as their addition, residing upon these lands, the rights of the Byrtons seem not to have extended through the whole of Gunthwaite. The estate called the Rodes, now Broad Oak, was held (as some other lands) of the knights hospitalers, as belonging to their preceptory of Newland, but from the absence of all chartularies of that foundation, we do not know who was the benefactor to whom they owed it. But of them the Rodes is in early evidences said to be held; though I find that in the 19th of Elizabeth, John Hawksworth, who held these lands, refused to do suit at the court of Godfrey Bosvile for his manor of Gunthwaite, alleging that he held them of the manor of Brierley.

I shall add a few extracts from charters relating to Gunthwaite before the purchase of the manor by John de Gunthwaite.

We have the advantage of having three generations shown in a very early deed, by which William de Gunniltwhaite gives to Laurence, son of John his son, a house there, held of Newland at a rent of 12d. Simon filius Willielmi de Gunniltthyat gives Willielmo alumpno Petri clerici de Birton avunculi mei, the homage and service of certain persons at Gunthwaite. Laurence, son of John de Gonniltthwayte, quit claims to Henry, son of Nicholas de Byrton, Domino meo, all my land in the vill and territory of Gunnildthwayte. John, son of Martin de Gunnildthwayte, quitclaims to Roger son of Henry de Byrton, sundry lands in Gunthwaite to hold of the chief lords.

¹ Among the charters at the British Museum, 49 D 1, is one from Henry Darcy to John de Gonnuldthwaite, of the manor of Gonnuldthwaite, &c., 8 Edward III.

NICHOLAS DE BYRTON.=. . .

WILLIAM DE GUNTHWAITE.=. . .

HENRY.=. . .

JOHN.=. . .

ROGER.=. . .

LAURENCE.=. . .

All these deeds belong to an early period in the reign of Edward I. or even to the reign of Henry III. It would seem as if they showed the Byrtons acquiring their rights here.

Roger, son of Henry de Gunthwaite, charged his lands there with the payment of 12d. annually to the church of Peniston, one half to the light below the cross, the other half to the service of St. Mary. That was done before dates were in use in charters. He, it may be presumed, is the Roger de Gunthwaite who in 7 Edward I. took a quitclaim from John, son of John Aye del Rodes de Gunnildthwayt, who calls him his lord, of lands held of Roger in Gunthwaite. The date is *die Martii prox. post pasche floridum*. In 1281, John, the son of John de Rodes de Gunnildthwayt, quit-claimed to Henry de Byrtton, his lord, all advantage of his waste belonging to Gunthwaite, so that neither he nor his heirs should make any claim to it; and that neither he nor his heirs should alienate without consent of Henry first obtained, and that if they do so they shall pay to him a mark for each acre so alienated, with power to distrain for the same. In this deed were witnesses Matthew de Oxspring and Robert his son or brother, "f." John de Peniston, William de Denby, and Robert his son, Thomas de Veteri Campo, Simon de Birchworth, John son of Alan de Denby, and Richard de Calthorn, clerk. In 1310 Roger de Gunthwaite granted to William le Couper and Agnes his wife lands at Gunthwaite for thirteen years at a rent of 4s. 8d. and to grind his corn at the mill there *pro vicesimo grano*. There are several other charters of Roger de Gunthwaite, who was certainly the head of the family, extending to 1321, after which he does not appear. His wife was Isabel, and he had a son John, as appears by one of his charters respecting lands at Barnsley in 1316.

In 1348, John, son of Roger de Gunthwaite, appears with Christiana his wife, when they took a tenement in Gunthwaite from Robert, son of Roger Milner, of Gunthwaite; and in 1359 he took the grant from Darcy.

In that year began (as far as the evidence before us shows) the connection between the Gunthwaites and the Bosviles. We have, 1, a deed of October 20 in that year, by which Thomas Bayliffe, of Barnsley, and Thomas, son of Robert the clerk, of Barnsley, give to John de Gunthwaite and Christiana his wife, for the life of both of them, the manor of Gunthwaite with water mill and suit of tenants, which we have of the gift of the said John, with remainder on their decease to Thomas de Bosseville de Erdesley for term of life, remainder to Alice, wife of the said Thomas for life; remainder to Thomas, son and heir of the said Thomas; remainder to Richard and William, other sons, and their respective heirs male; remainder to the right heirs of Thomas de Bosseville. This entail bears date at Gunthwaite on Sunday, October 20, 1359. Aymer Burdet, John de Dronsfield, and John de Stainton, were among the witnesses.

In 1374 John de Gunthwaite was dead, and Christiana in her pure widowhood released her life-interest in the manor of Gunthwaite to Thomas Bosville, of Erdsley, and his heirs, for a rent of ten marks to begin at Pentecost 1375. To this deed is a seal in red wax, with the arms of Bosville with the three bears' heads in chief.

There is nothing in any charter I have seen of either Gunthwaite or Bosville,

to show on what inducement the Gunthwaites assigned this manor to Bosvile, but the opinion in the Bosviles always was that Alice, the wife of Thomas, was the daughter and heir of John and Christiana, and this opinion is countenanced by the arms of Gunthwaite having been allowed by the heralds as a quartering to the later Bosviles; and by the non-appearance of any other person as the wife of the said Thomas. Such arguments must be allowed to go for no more than they are worth. We have, however, the plain and important fact placed upon the surest ground of evidence, the very charter by which the conveyance was made, that the manor of Gunthwaite passed at this period from the name of Gunthwaite to that of Bosvile.

In 1381 Thomas Bosvile had a charter of free warren here, and in his other lands in the county of York.

In the same year he gave to Alice, who was the wife of Roger Bosvile his son, for term of life, the manor of Gunthwaite, with remainder to William son of the said Roger and Alice, and the heirs of his body.

In 1402, William Bosvile, of New-hall, gave to John Scott and others his manor of Gunylthwaite, as it still continues to be called, which he had of the gift and feofment of Thomas Bosvile, of Erdsley. This deed was executed at Gunthwaite, and sir William Dronsfield and Nicholas Burdett were among the witnesses. Scott and the rest assign to sir William Dronsfield, John Cawthorne, parson of the mediety of the church of Hoyland, and others; who, by deed dated at West Bretton, 1 Aug. 7 Hen. IV., 1406, convey the said manor to William Bosvile, of Newhall, and Joan his wife, for term of life, and at their deaths to revert to the donors. To this deed sir Robert Rockley and sir William Rilston, knights, were witnesses. By another deed, the Sunday after the Circumcision, 8 Henry IV., 1407, sir William Dronsfield being then deceased, the other trustees grant the reversion, after the death of William and Joan, to John Bosvile, of Ardsley.

There was after this, namely in 11 Henry IV., a recovery in the Court at Westminster, of this manor, by John Bosvile, against William de Staveley and Joan his wife, to whom, however, he granted the manor, with sixty acres in Cawthorn, by deed dated in the same year.

In 1433 John Bosvile was in possession, and having granted this and his other manors to trustees, he had a re-grant of them, and immediately after conveyed them to Maud countess of Cambridge, William Scargel, Percival Cresacre, and others. He died 21 Henry VI., leaving William his son and heir, then aged 40. Administration of his goods was granted to Isabel his relict, and John Mirfield, his executors.

For nearly a century Gunthwaite continued a member of the estates held by the family of Bosvile, of Newhall, in Ardsley; but in or before 1460 it became severed from the estates of the elder branch, and settled upon a younger son, who was the immediate progenitor of the Bosviles who are described as of this place.

John Bosvile was twice married. His first wife was a coheir of the lords of Woodhall, and his second a daughter of Percival Cresacre, of Barnborough. By his first wife he had William, his son and heir, who had Thomas, from whom descended the later Bosviles of Newhall and Ardsley. By his second wife he had Richard and others.

On Richard, Gunthwaite was settled. It appears to have been the act of his mother; and we have the following rather curious document respecting it:

This Indenture beres witnes that Isabell Langton, wyf of Henri Langton, Esquier, is aggreid and faithfullie ensured that it is her will, and also that schou [she] praies that Sir Thomas Haryngton, knyght, and William Norton, of Bil-

PEDIGREE OF BOSVILE, OF GUNTHTWAITE.

ARMS. Argent, five fusils in fess gules, in chief three bears' heads sable.

CREST. An ox issuing from a holt of trees proper.

MARY, 1 w. da. and co. = JOHN BOSVILE, of Newhall = ISABEL, 2 w. dau. of Percival Cresacre, of of Thomas Barley, of and Ardsley, lord of Gun- Barnborough, survived and married Henry Woodhall. Langton.

WILLIAM BOSVILE, of Newhall and Ardsley, eldest son and heir; from whom the Bosviles of Newhall.

RICHARD BOSVILE, 2d son, had Gunthwaite and other = JANE, d. of sir Thomas lands by gift of his mother; died 1501, and was buried Neville, of Liversedge, at Beighton.

JOHN BOSVILE, of Gun- = ANN, dau. of Thomas Clapham, of thwaite, esq. son and heir. Beamsley, relict of Richard Red- man, of Harwood.

RALPH THOMAS, ELIZABETH, CATHERINE, EDITH, ALICE, mar. John mar. John m. Rowley. Popeley. Swift. Proctor.

JOHN BOSVILE, son and heir, died = MARGARET, dau. of Charles Barnby, 12 Feb. 33 Henry VIII.1 of Barnby, esq.

THOMAS BOSVILE, = ANN, dau. of Sanderson. RICHARD, a clerk.

GODFREY BOSVILE, of Gun- = JANE, dau. of John thwaite, esq. eldest son and Hardwick, of Hard- heir, aged 23 33 Hen. VIII. wick, co. Derby, sis- will dated 22 July 1580, and ter to Eliz. countess died on the next day. of Shrewsbury.

ANN, 1 w. = RALPH BOSVILE, 2nd son, = BENEDICTA, dau. of sir clerk of the Court of Wards, 2 w. dau. of Richard settled at Bradborn in Kent, Anth. Skin- Clement, and was buried at Seven- ner, of Lon- knight. Oaks, 8 Aug. 1580. don.

HENRY, of Lon- don, citizen and cloth-worker, 1559, living 1569, 1580.

FRANCIS BOS- = DOROTHY, dau- of Alvery Cop- thwaite, esq. ley, of Batley, only son and esq., survived heir, aged 17 and mar. Li- onel Rolston, years 1580, esq., who lived living 1585, many years at dead before Gunthwaite. 1596.

HENRY BOSVILE, of Bradborn, esq. eld. son and heir; from whom the Bosviles of that place. Sir ROBERT Bos- VILE, 2d son; from whom the Bosviles of Eynsford in Kent

RALPH Bos- = MARY, d. of FULK GRE- VILE, 3d son, Christopher VILE, esq. of on whom and Copley, of Thorpe La- his issue Gun- Wadworth, timer. co. thwaite was esq. ma. her Linc. 2d hus- settled; acapt. first husband band. ma. at in the army in at Sprotbo- rough, 10 April 1592. Sprotbo- rough, 15 July 1602.

GRACE Bos- = GODFREY BOSVILE, of Gunthwaite, esq., and of = Wroxall, co. Warw. son and heir, bap. at Sprot- borough 12 Apr. 1596; member in the Long Parliament for Warw. and col. of a regiment of foot in the parliament army, died in 1658.

MARGARET, dau. of sir Edward Greville, of Harold-Park, co. Essex, by Jane his wife, dau. of John lord Grey, brother of the duke of Suffolk.

ROBERT LORD BROOKE, slain at Ickfield 1643. DOROTHY, ma. sir Ar- thur He- silrige.

WILLIAM BOSVILLE, of Gunthwaite, esq., MARY, dau. and heir of Roger Wilkinson, citizen of London, died 10 Jan. 1661, buried at Peniston.

GODFREY BOSVILLE of BUDGET, dau. of sir Jo. Hofham, of Scarthwaite, esq., eldest son and heir, a borough, bart, by Elizabeth his wife, sister justice of the peace, and high sheriff 1705; died without issue 18 June 1714, and was buried at Peniston.

..... I w. da = ALICE, 2 w. d. of capt. Ri. of Kensington, eldest son, d. with the Powder-mills on life-time of his uncle Godfrey, to lord Castlecomer.

WILLIAM BOSVILLE, son and heir apparent, died young.

WILLIAM BOSVILLE, of Gunthwaite and Thorpe, esq., eldest son and heir, born 21 July 1745, bapt. at St. George's, Hanover-square; d. unm. in Welbeck-street, London Dec. 16, 1813, when the male heir of Bosville of Gunthwaite became extinct; buried with his father.

ALEXANDER, 2nd lord Macdonald, died without issue 1824.

Several daughters of this John are mentioned in accounts of this family, all married to persons remote from Yorkshire and Derbyshire; viz., Ellen to ——— Gibson, alias Taylor, of Eyworth, to John Sheffield, of Eyworth.

ELIZABETH, mar. Herbert Pellham, of Fower, co. Essex, esq.

MARY, mar. at Peniston 15 Nov. 1664, to Edmund Bunny, of Newland, esq.

BRIDGET, dau. of John Whentley, of Royston, esq., 2d husband, a younger son of Thomas Bosville, of Braithwell.

DIANA, eldest dau. of sir Will. Wentworth, of West Bretton, bart, sister of sir Tho. Blackett, of the same place.

ELIZABETH DIANA BOSVILLE, eldest dau. baptised at Denby-chapel 25 July 1748, mar. at St. Giles in the Fields 3 May 1768, died in 1789, at St. Margaret's, Westminster.

WILLIAM, the present earl of Dudley.

WILLIAM, the present earl of Dudley.

burgh, or their heirs, immediatlíe within six wekes after discesse of the seid Isabell, shall make a state of the manor of the Newhall, wyth thappurtenance, to Thomas Bosvile, of Ardesley, and to his heirs, on condicion that the seid Thomas Bosvile and his heirs relese to Richard Bosvile and his heirs all the rent that he and his heirs has or have may in the manor of Gunthwayte, with all th' appurtenance, and also in all the landes, tenements, and burgages, in Barnesley and Keresford, with thair appurtenance, which the seid Richard has of gyft and feoffement of Thomas Anne, Thomas Beaumont, and John Gisburn, prest; and if so be that the seid Thomas Bosvyle, or his heirs, refuse and will not relese in the forme abovesaid, that then the will of the seid Isabell is, that the seid Thomas Haryngton, knyght, and William Norton, or their heirs, make a state of the seid manor of the Newhall, with thappurtenances, to the said Richard Bosvyle, son of the seid Isabell, and to the heirs of his body lawfullie begotten; and for defawte of such issue, the remainder thereof to the seid Thomas Bosvile and his heirs and assigns for ever. In witenesse wherof, as well the seid Isabell as the seid Thomas Anne, Thomas Beaumont, and John Gisburn, feoffez to her use, have set herto their seallez. Written xxiii daie of July, the yere of the reigne of King Henr. the Sext after the Conquest xxxviii.

From this time our account of the owners of Gunthwaite is very complete.

The house at Gunthwaite was occasionally the residence of Richard and the two Johns; but they appear to have resided more at Beighton, in Derbyshire, where they were farmers of the estate of lord Dacre of the South. Richard is buried in the church of Beighton, and his monument still exists there, a plain stone with the usual inscription round the verge. John his son is described as of Beighton in 1516, when he and his son, also named John, were appointed attornies to receive a certain charter from Henry Columbelle. John Bosvile is described as of Beighton, esq., in 33 Henry VIII., when he had a grant from John Boswell, of Belhouse-grange, near Welbeck, gent., of the wardship and marriage of Christopher his son and heir; and in a release dated in 2 Elizabeth, given by Merial Bosvile, of London, to Godfrey Bosvile, son, heir, and executor to the said John.

The two younger sons of the second John were sent to London, and there one of them acquired a great estate. Of Henry, the younger, little is known but that he was placed as an apprentice to sir William Hewet, citizen and cloth-worker, and was admitted to the freedom of his company in the first year of queen Elizabeth. Of Ralph we shall speak hereafter.

Godfrey, the eldest son of John, and the first Bosvile of that name, resided more at Gunthwaite than any of his predecessors, though in his will he styles himself of Beighton, esq. I find him described as of Gunthwaite, in a receipt for tithes, 1545; in 1550, when he was engaged in a suit respecting lands there, with William Turton of Denby, Ottiwel Marshden, and John Burdet; and again, in 1552 [Gonulthwayte], in a receipt given by Thomas Dawney, for money paid to him in the parish church of Snaith, according to an award made by sir Francis Hastings, Thomas Metham, and Francis Frobisher, esquires.

Many pieces of evidence of this Godfrey have descended with the estate of Gunthwaite. It was he who obtained the recognition from the lord Mounteagle. Besides the recognition, he took three and twenty years after a grant from sir William Stanley lord Mounteagle, under the description of Godfrey Bosvile, esq., lord of the manors of Gumblethwaite and Oxspring, "totum servitium, redditum, releivium, wardium, et sectas curiarum, escaet. maritag. quocunque dicti Godfridi Bosseville, et heredum suorum, et Johannis Micklethwaite, et heredum suorum; ac etiam tota servitia, moras, wasta, communia, aquas, &c., in villis de Gunthwaite, Oxspring, et Ingbirchworth." He was the purchaser of the

manor of Oxspring; took a grant from his brother of the rectory, manor, and presentation of the church of Peniston; and having in various ways advanced his family, he made his will July 22, 1580, the day before his death.

He declares that he makes it, "considering the great ambiguities, doubts, troubles, suits, traverses, and questions, that daily do arise and grow in last wills." He directs that he shall be buried in the church of Beighton, without any pomp or outward pride of the world; his debts to be paid, and reparation made for injuries done by him. He gives to his son Francis two great carved bedsteads of wood, at Gonnildwhait, a goblet of silver gilt, and cover, and all other heir looms, selings, and stuff, as hath been and is known for heir looms at Gonnildthwaite, and such as shall be set forth as heir looms; also bed and bedsteads at his Lodge at Oxspring, and tables and forms there, with all his harness, cross-bows, rack, and artillery. They are to descend as heir-looms to the use of his heirs male. He next gives to his son the manor of Gunthwaite, and the lease of the manor of Beighton, which he has of the demise of Gregory Fynes lord Dacre of the South. If his son die without issue male before the expiration of the lease, the remainder to his brothers Ralph and Henry. He gives to his executors for seven years his manors of Oxspring, Peniston, Cawthorn, and Keresford, to pay debts and raise portions for his daughters. He makes his brother Henry Bosvile and his son Francis executors, and his brother Ralph Bosvile and cousin Thomas Barnby supervisors. The supervisors are to have the order of his son Francis, which he is the bolder to appoint, because he knows full well that he holds no manner of lands of any person or persons by knight-service; and he ends with entreating them to attend to the honest bringing up of this his only son in learning and other virtuous education.

His wife, it seems, was dead; but it is remarkable, considering the splendid connection which she brought with her, being sister to Elizabeth, at that time countess of Shrewsbury, a lady of incomparable power and influence all around him, that there is not the slightest notice of her or any of her connections. His inquisition was taken at Wakefield, on the 5th of October following, before Francis Pover, escheator; when it was found that he died seised of—

A capital messuage called Gunthwaite Hall, alias Gummaldthwate-hall, and tenement and mill there held of George earl of Shrewsbury, as of his manor of Brierley, by knight service and the rent of 3s.

A capital messuage called Oxspring Hall, held of the same.

Tenements at Cawthorne, held of the same.

Lands at Thurlston, held of Edward Savile, esq.

Lands at Barnsley, held of the queen as of her manor of Barnsley.

Lands and tenements at Peniston, held of the queen as of the manor of East Greenwich;

And that Francis is his son and heir, and aged seventeen years and three months.

Francis Bosvile was married and was residing at Gunthwaite when the heralds visited Yorkshire in 1585. By the marriage of his sisters he became connected with four of the most considerable families in the West Riding; and he himself took to wife a daughter of Copley of Batley, by which he entered upon near alliance with other branches of the great family of Savile, and with many others of the principal gentry of the West Riding. But he died too early in life to have taken any important position in public affairs, having scarcely reached his thirtieth year.

But he lived long enough to make a very important disposition of Gunthwaite, and the other estates which had accrued to him. We may perceive in his father's will that there was a disposition in his mind to favour the male

descent in his antient house rather than any posterity which his daughters might have, a feeling which has remarkably prevailed in the different branches of this family; and according to this intention, soon after his marriage, by indenture, dated January 8, 28 Elizabeth, 1586, between himself on the first part, Avery Copley the younger, and John Dighton the younger, gentlemen, of the second part, Robert Bradford, esq. and Christopher Copley, gent. of the third, in consideration of a marriage had and solemnized, for a jointure and for love and affection to those of his kinsfolks mentioned hereafter, he covenants to levy a fine of the manors of Gunthwaite, Oxspring, and Peniston, and all his lands there, and in Thurlston, Cawthorn, Barnsley, Ardslow, Denby, Walton, Rough Birchworth, and Keresford Hill, as the right of Avery Copley, of the gift of the said Francis, to be followed by a recovery to Bradford and Christopher Copley; and finally to stand to the use of

Francis Bosvile and Dorothy his wife for term of life; remainder

To the heirs of the body of Francis; for default to Ralph Bosvile, of London, gent. and the heirs male of his body; for default to dame Isabel Savile, widow, late wife of sir Robert Savile, knight, and daughter of Avery Copley; and after her decease to Grace Savile her daughter for life; after their decease to Robert Bosvile, of London, gent. brother to Ralph, and the heirs male of his body; in default to Henry Bosvile, of Bradborn, esq. and the heirs male of his body; in default to Richard Bosvile, of London, gent. and the heirs male of his body; in default to John Bosvile, of London, gent., and the heirs male of his body; in default to Thomas Bosvile, son and heir apparent of Gervas Bosvile, of New Hall, esq. and the heirs male of his body; and in default to the right heirs of Francis Bosvile.

Not long after the execution of this settlement, Francis Bosvile died without leaving issue, and his widow took for her second husband Lionel Rolston, esq. of a family at Tanshelf in Pontefract, and as by the above settlement the estates of the Bosviles were hers for life, she and Rolston resided upon them as long as she lived. He is described as having been a captain of foot in Ireland, and in other foreign service. At Gunthwaite he acted as a justice of the peace in the latter end of the reign of Elizabeth. The date of the death of Dorothy has not been ascertained, but Rolston survived and again took to wife a daughter of Cressy, of Birkin.

On the death of Dorothy the estates of Francis Bosvile descended to Godfrey Bosvile, the only son of Ralph Bosvile, who is described in the settlement as of London, gentleman. I find this Godfrey described as Godfrey Bosvile, of Gunthwaite, esq. in an indenture dated 3 December 16 James I. to which Lionel Rolston is a party.

The second Godfrey Bosvile was the grandson of Ralph, brother of the first Godfrey. Ralph had been clerk to the Court of Wards, in which office he accumulated a large fortune, with part of which he bought the rectory manor of Peniston, which he conveyed to Godfrey. But his great purchases were in Kent, where the descendants of his two sons Henry and sir Robert were among the principal gentry of the county as long as they continued.¹ Ralph his third son, who was selected by Francis to be the heir of Gunthwaite, was a captain

¹ Weever has a notice of Ralph Bosvile, in his *Funeral Monuments*, p. 797. He says that the inhabitants of Sevenoke still spoke of him as having, "whilst he lived, been employed upon many occasions for the public, and deserving and having the reputation of a most worthy patriot;" and he gives this epigram, "written by some well-wishing versifier of the times," in reference to his grandson, also named Ralph:

"Dii tibi dent, Bosville, boves, villasque, Radulphe,
Nec villâ careat bosve, vel illa bove."

in Ireland and there slain, or according to other accounts lost in one of the bogs. His wife, an early Copley of Wadworth, was married to him at Sprotborough; there her son, the heir of Gunthwaite, was born; and there she married Fulk Grevile, of Thorp Latimer, co. Lincoln, cousin of sir Fulk Grevile who was created lord Brooke, with remainder to her son by the said Grevile.

The education of Godfrey Bosvile was among the Greviles, and his connection with that family was strengthened by his marriage with one of the daughters of sir Edward Grevile, who was uncle to his step-father. He even abandoned Gunthwaite as a place of residence and fixed himself at Wroxall in Warwickshire, among his wife's kindred, where he was living when the question between the king and parliament was advancing to its mighty issue.

His brother the lord Brooke, and his brother-in-law sir Arthur Hesilrigge, were both eminent asserters of popular rights; and in this they were followed by Mr. Bosvile, who had been returned member for the borough of Warwick in 1640; and was one of the Association for the defence of that county against the plundering thereof by papists and other disaffected persons, 1642. When the parties proceeded to try their strength in the field he was named one of the deputy lieutenants for Warwickshire, 28 June 1642; a lieutenant-colonel Jan. 27, 1643; and colonel of a regiment of foot March 3 following. In the autumn of 1642 he was at the defending of Warwick-castle against the king, and in the success of the lord Brooke at Coventry. He had the command of a party who recovered the speaker's house at Besils-lee.

In the December of 1642 he was attending his duty in parliament, and was deputed by the House of Commons to wait on lord Brooke to give him thanks for the excellent speech he had delivered in the House of Peers against an accommodation; and it seems to have been more in other affairs than those of war that colonel Bosvile signalized himself in those times. In 1643 he was named one of the commissioners for the West Riding to put in force the act for the punishment of scandalous clergymen and others, and also for the speedy raising and levying money. In 1648 he was named one of the high court of justice for the trial of the king; in which, however, he never sat; and in the next year was one of the thirty-seven treasurers at war.

His son and heir William Bosvile is named by Ludlow in his memoirs as one of a hundred gentlemen belonging to the inns of court who with himself formed themselves into a body of horse under sir Philip Stapleton, as guards to the earl of Essex. He had the rank of captain in the parliament army in

In a manuscript of Henry Nevile, of Chevet, I find this account of the family of Ralph, the clerk of the Court of Wards. His eldest son Henry left a son sir Ralph, who sold his office in that Court, and travelled abroad for his conscience. The second son Robert was knighted. The third a captain slain in Ireland, and father of Godfrey now heir of Gunthwaite. The fourth Richard, a captain also, and after a mendicant friar. The fifth John, a priest and doctor of Sorbon at Paris.

Among the evidences at Gunthwaite is a certificate from Camden, Clarencieux, on the part and behalf of sir Ralph Bosvile, of Bradborn, knight, that he was invested with the honour of knighthood at Whitehall July 23, 1603, about the time of his majesty's coronation; and that the said sir Ralph is a gentleman of quality, blood, and fair and antient coat armour, and of pure and undoubted lineal descent, and uninterrupted derivation from antient nobility, and from divers noble knights and esquires of this kingdom his ancestors, as well of his own surname as also of other noble surnames and right worthy families; and that by his marriage with Mary, the second daughter of the noble lady Margaret baroness Dacre of the South, he is allied and linked to very many of the most antient, worthy, and prime blood and nobility of this kingdom. All which by the view and examination of the worthy descents and fair and far-extending pedigrees of the said sir Ralph Bosvile, knight, and his ancestors, I find plainly and evidently proved and demonstrated to me by authentic records and evidence. Dated Sept. 21, 1621.

January 1643, and was desperately wounded in the fight at Aylesford between sir William Waller and sir Ralph Hopton, 30 March, 1644. He had afterwards the rank of major, and finally of colonel. He was in several commissions in the time of the Commonwealth, as in that for selling the fee farm rents of the duchies of Lancaster and Cornwall in 1649; and in 1656 for the sale of the forests of Sherwood, Needwood, Kingswood, and Enfield.

After the restoration he made the declaration required, on May 25, 1660, and received his pardon.

On this, he and his wife, a step-daughter of sir Isaac Pennington, the lord mayor of London, retired to Gunthwaite,¹ where they both died within two years, and were buried in the church of Peniston.

He left his eldest son and heir, the third Godfrey, a minor about seven years old. During his minority the rents of his estate were received by George Barnby, a zealous friend of the family, and major Sedascue, who had married his aunt. When he came of age he fixed himself at Gunthwaite, a place which he much improved by buildings, and by the purchase of lands at Ingbirchworth and Micklethwaite Fields, for the improvement of the park. He bought also the manor of Midhope; and, for a somewhat larger sum, the manor of New Hall, the antient inheritance of his family, but which had passed from them on the extinction of the eldest branch. He served the office of high sheriff for the county in 1705, and having passed a busy and useful life expired on the 18th of June 1714, at the age of 58, and was buried in his parish church at Peniston.

The next Bosvile of Gunthwaite was William Bosvile, nephew to Godfrey. His father had but a younger brother's estate, and he himself being a younger son was intended for merchandise, and placed with Mr. Briggs, a merchant of Liverpool. This employment not being agreeable to him, his uncle bought him a commission in lord Shannon's marines in 1709. He afterwards became a captain in colonel Stanhope's regiment of foot. His elder brother dying he became heir to his uncle, and succeeded to the estate in 1714. It was much encumbered in consequence of the purchases made by his uncle, though ultimately they were of great value to the family. These he relieved by the sale of Rodmore, and of a share in the Aire and Calder Navigation; and having succeeded in his great suit respecting the right of presentation to the church of Peniston, died at Gunthwaite in 1724, at the age of 42.

A fourth Godfrey Bosvile succeeded, the only son of the last possessor. He was not more than seven when his father died, and during his minority his estates were managed, as he himself says, very honestly, by two non-jurors and a Roman Catholic, to whose care his father had committed him. These were Mr. Hodgson, who was steward to the earl of Cardigan, under whose administration of that earl's Yorkshire affairs Howley-hall was destroyed, Mr. Matthewman, and Mr. Blackburn, who was afterwards steward to the duke of Norfolk. All incumbrances had been cleared from the property, and the estate of Broad Oak in Gunthwaite purchased, before he became of age. This purchase gave him the entire of Gunthwaite. He added in 1748 the estate in Thurlston called Shepherd's-castle to the possessions of the family.

This Mr. Bosvile succeeded to the estate of Bianna in Staffordshire, by the will of Charles Bosvile, esq. of that place, in 1762. This Charles descended of one of the younger sons of Ralph Bosvile, the clerk of the Court of Wards, and when all the males of his line were exhausted, divided his estates between Mr. Bosvile, of Gunthwaite, and Thomas Bosvile, of London, of the Braithwell

¹ He is described as of Richmond in Surrey, in a licence granted by the bishop of Winchester to himself, his wife, family, and guests, to eat flesh during Lent, dated March 2, 1660-1.

branch of the family, father of the late William Parkin Bosville, to whom he left Ulverstone Abbey in Leicestershire. He also succeeded to the estate of Thorpe in the East Riding in 1773, by request of Thomas Hassell, esq., a relation of Mrs. Bosville; and he was placed heir in remainder to the estate of Bradborn in Kent by Henry Bosville, the last of that line of Bosville, a gentleman with whom he had scarcely any acquaintance.¹

The acquisition of Thorpe proved the ruin of Gunthwaite. Mr. Bosville, assisted by his lady, an amiable and ingenious woman, had made various improvements at Gunthwaite, but a house, never a good one, was incapable, by any additions that might be made to it, of being made a residence adequate to the demands for convenience of a family whose wealth had been in a regular course of accrescence since the time of the Commonwealth. The temptations of a modern house erected to their hands at Thorpe seduced them to remove thither, and Gunthwaite, soon abandoned to tenants, began to sink into a state in which it owes its chief charms to nature and the recollections of departed consequence. Mr. Bosville died at his house in London in 1784.²

Both the sons of Mr. Bosville entered the army in their youth. The younger was slain in Flanders; and the elder, colonel Bosville, spent the greater part of his time in London with a literary and political circle around him, and died there in 1813, the last known male descendant of Richard Bosville, on whom Gunthwaite was settled in the reign of Henry VI. His name once occurs in a book which will infallibly preserve the remembrance of it, "The Diversions of Purley," by John Horne Tooke.

Near the house at Gunthwaite is a venerable oak which it is no unwarrantable conjecture to suppose may have been planted by one of the early Gunthwaites. The barn said to have been built by the first Godfrey, is of the extraordinary dimensions of fifty-five yards by fifteen. In different parts of the mansion are arms of Bosville impaling Hardwicke, and Bosville impaling Hotham, the first and the third Godfrey, who were the great advancers of Gunthwaite. The three bends on an ermine field, the arms of Gunthwaite, appear upon the house, and also over one of the doors, what is supposed to have been a crest of Gunthwaite, a falcon or other bird, with their motto, a good old English sentiment inscribed in the old English character :

Try and Tryst.

DENBY.

In this township are two hamlets called Over Denby and Nether Denby.

The name appears to admit of analysis into the dwelling in the valley; and the first settlement of population in this place we may thence infer was in

¹ So little did they know of each other, that Henry Bosville did not know the name of Mr. Bosville's seat in Yorkshire, but describes him in his will as "of——in Yorkshire, now or late of Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury."

² This gentleman had a turn for genealogical and historical inquiry, and made some collections for the history of his own family. He began late in life, and had then reason to regret an indiscretion of his earlier years. I copy the penitential note he left behind him: "I Godfrey Bosville, of Gunthwaite, in 1765 finished this account of the family according to the writings, and have likewise wrote the catalogue of the writings to which it refers, because in my younger years I employed an attorney at a guinea a day, for three days, to destroy such as were useless; and I am afraid that he destroyed several that were at least curious. Since that time I have been taught by Mr. John Wilson, of Broomhead, to understand them in some small degree, and have wrote upon them what they are, and have left this pedigree lest my successors should be guilty of the same folly with myself."

some of the dells which are found in these generally high lands.

Cultivation had proceeded to a considerable extent here before the Conquest. Edulf and Godric had three carucates. They had given way to Ilbert de Laci, and of him their lands were held by Ailric. There was a vaccary here at the time of the Doomsday Survey, and a square leuka of woodland. The value had been ten shillings at the Conquest, and was then six.

The ancestors of the family of Burdet were early subinfeudated in this part of the great fee of Ailric, holding Denby of his posterity as of the manor of Brierley at a rent of 3s. 4d. The earlier lords appear with the addition de Denby, of whom Matthew de Denby is found in the Pipe Rolls of 12 Henry II.; and John, son of Adam de Denby, and Christian his wife, by deed s. d. gave the monks of Bretton three acres here in a place called Ebriches, with free common right through the whole township. The roll of the lords of Midhope speaks of a William de Denby, who married Sarah, daughter of sir Alexander Venavre, and had an elder son lord of Over Denby and Okynthorpe, which he sold, and died without heirs of his body. The lords of Barnby appear to have been considered by the writer of that roll as of the same stock with the Denby's.

However, the heralds of the reign of Elizabeth, who seem to have taken great pains with the descent of Burdet, and who had access to evidence which perhaps does not now exist, begin the descent with a Robert de Denby, living in the reign of King Henry III. who by Sibyl, daughter of Stephen de Helperthorpe, had sir Robert de Denby. This sir Robert increased his possessions by marriage with Margaret, the daughter and heir of sir Robert, son of sir Adam de High Hoyland, by whom he had another Robert de Denby, who being dead without issue in 31 Edward I. his sister Margaret, wife of Robert de Balliol, was his heir.

This lady married also Nicholas de Metham, by whom she had Alice married to William de la Sancery and Elizabeth to John Fekelton; but by Balliol she had one daughter and heir, who had the manors of Denby and Hoyland by fine 32 Edward 1. to her and her husband Robert Burdet.

This was the first settlement of the Burdets at Denby, where the name is obscured but not yet extinct. I follow the heralds in the ensuing pedigree.

By deed dated at Denby 20 June 1410, William de Maltby and John Walker of Mirfield, chaplain, grant to Richard Burdet, lord of Denby, and Joan his wife, and the heirs of the body of the said Richard, the manors of Denby and High Hoyland; if Richard die without issue, which God forefend, to remain to Nicholas, son of John de Wortley, and the heirs of his body, with remainder to Richard and John, brothers of Nicholas.

Richard Burdet, in the reign of Henry VIII. weakened the family by dividing it into two principal branches. He gave Hoyland to his younger son Thomas, from whom the Burdets of Birthwaite descended. This he was induced to do in displeasure to his eldest son Aymer Burdet, who had accused him of treason. Of the particulars of this affair I have been able to recover no account.

In the inquisition after the death of this Richard, he was found to have died seised of the manors of Denby and Hoyland, with 17 messuages, 1200 acres of land, 500 of meadow, 4000 of pasture, 1200 of wood, a water-mill, two fulling-mills, and £9 10s. rent; leaving Aymer his son and heir then aged fifty.

The later generations are given from Hopkinsons Collections. The family did not appear at sir William Dugdale's Visitation. The last Richard had then disposed of his estate. For £1500 and certain lands in the Level near Finningley, he assigned Denby Hall, and all his estate thereabout, to the Saviles

PEDIGREE OF BURDET, OF DENBY.

Arms. Paly of six, argent and sable, on a bend gules three birds or.
 CREST. On a tower argent, a bird with wings displayed or.

ROBERT BURDET, temp. Edw. I. = IDONEA, lady of Denby and Hoyland, dau. and heir of Robert de Balliol.

AYMER BURDET. = ISABEL LANGTON, mar. 2 Ralph Hyde.

NICHOLAS, died s. p. RICHARD BURDET. = JOAN.

ROBERT BURDET. = dau. of Bradburn.

AYMER BURDET, living 1 Edward IV. = ANN, dau. of sir Robert Nevile, of Liversedge.

NICHOLAS BURDET. = ELIZABETH, dau. of Richard Wentworth, of Bretton.

RICHARD BURDET, of Denby 32 Hen. VIII. died 24 June 38 Hen. VIII. = ELIZABETH, dau. of John Rockley, of Rockley.

AYMER BURDET, of Denby, eldest son, inq. p. m. 18 Eliz.; he was aged 50, 38 Henry VIII.	THOMAS BURDET, to whom his father gave Hoyland, ancestor of the Burdets of Birkthwaite.	RALPH, or ROGER PHILIP.	ALICE, m. George Woodruffe, of Wolley.	GRACE, mar. George Farley, of York.
				ISABEL, mar. Elland.
				DOROTHY, mar. Birkhead.
				ELIZABETH, m. Clayton, of Clayton in Hoyland.

HENRY BURDET, of Denby, esq. = ELIZABETH, dau. of Henry Jackson, of London.	RICHARD BURDET, of Royston, and son.	NICHOLAS, 3d son.
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RICHARD BURDET, of Denby, Godfrey Bosvile, of Gunthwaite, sister and coheir of Fran. Bosvile.	RALPH = d. of Blackborn.	HENRY, 3d son.	BARTHOLEMIEW BURDET, of Walton in the parish of Sandal, d. 8 Jun. 1657, æt. 83, bur. at Sandal.	MAUD, m. John Moxon.	MARY, ma. William Thwaites, of Bamsley.	ALICE, SUSAN.
				ELIZABETH, m. Josceline Turner.	BEATRIX, mar. Jno. Blitheman.	

SARAH, 1 w. = GEORGE BURDET, dau. of Edw. Browne, of Creswick.	GEORGE BURDET, = 2 w. d. of Ogden.	BOSVILE, 2nd son. RICHARD, 3d son.	DOROTHY, mar. Thomas Wheatley, of Wolley.	MARY, m. Edward Green, of Cawthorne.	JANE, ARBELLA.	STEPHEN BURDET, died 27 July 1659, aged 42, buried at Sandal.
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RICHARD BURDET, of Denby, esq. aged 2, 1612, living 1664.	MARGARET, d. of Gervas Eyre, of Rampton, ¹ esq.	MARY, mar. 1, Richard Pilkington; 2 sir Thomas Beaumont, of Whitley, knight, and died his widow in 1682. mar. Daniel Clarke, vicar of Kirk Burton, and curate of Denby. mar. Ramsden.
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GEORGE.

¹ This marriage, which does not appear in the accounts of the Eyres, is on the authority of a volume of Yorkshire pedigrees in the Minster Library at York.

of Thornhill. The manor of Denby is in the inquisition of sir William Savile, bart. in 1643.

The name still remains at Denby. William Burdet, clothier of this place, voted for a freehold here at the great election of 1807, and Mr. Francis Burdet gave £200 for a school here. It would no doubt be easy, by the assistance of the parish register of Peniston, and of the registry of wills, to connect the later Burdets with some younger son of the family once owner of the hall and manor. There is or lately was a Mr. Delariviere Burdet living here.

In the reign of James I. there was a suit between George Burdet and divers of the inhabitants, touching the manor which he claimed at Denby. An indenture of six parts was executed June 2, 15 James I. between :

1. George Hurst, of Dighton, yeoman.
2. John West, of Denby, yeoman.
3. John Blagbourn, of Denby, son and heir of Robert, deceased, and John Micklethwaite.
4. Thomas Clayton, of Clayton, tanner.
5. Thomas Haugh, of Over Bagden in Denby.
6. John Shaw, of Bargh, clothier.

Reciting that the above named parties held certain messuages in Denby, which were given by William de Denby, who before the making of the statute quia emptores was mesne lord of the manor of Denby, to one John, the son of Adam de Denby, and one Adam, the son of William, the priest of Comberworth, to them and their heirs, with all appurtenances, common rights, &c. : and that, whereas George Burdet, of Denby, esq. pretendeth to be a mesne lord of Denby, or of the manor of Denby, by, from, or under the said William de Denby, and claimeth these lands as holden of him as of his pretended manor of Denby, and hath sued some of the parties to do suit at his court—the above parties covenant for themselves and their heirs to support each other in resisting George Burdet's claim.

When the first Godfrey Bosvile was raising Gunthwaite into a place of greater consequence than it had been in the interval between his time and the extinction of its own original lords, he became involved in divers suits with his neighbours at Denby, both the lords and the freeholders. Those perpetual subjects of contention in a country which is but half enclosed, foot-paths and boundaries, were the points in contest. Concerning the first, a bill was exhibited in the Court of the Lord President of the North, by William Turton, John Claiton, and Edward Woodcock of Denby, complaining that they had enjoyed a foot way from Denby to Peniston, where their parish church is, but on the 23d of October last “one Godfrey Bosvile, of Gowntwait, gentelman, of his extorte might and power,” stopped the said path, and also another leading to Thurlston. The petitioners alledge that they are themselves poor men, and he “a man of great maistershipp and frendshipe,” and pray redress.

Concerning the boundary question we have the two following documents.

M^d ye x day of Apryll aⁿ 111^o et quarto Philippi et Mariæ, &c. I Godfray Bosseville, Richard Oliver, Wyll^m Morton, and John Swyft, droyf all my oxen, kye, & viii swyne unto Anot cross and ther saytt upon the sayd crosse & rede x chapit^r of Mark aurelye & so droyf y^e swyn unto the west syde of the sayd Denby More, & so homeward, & or I came home Hughe Silvester & ii men of Wodhed, came to me for my good wyll of s^r Hugh.

The metes and bounders of the manors and lordships of Gomaldthwayth & Denbye, lymitted and certainly expressed & declared in this Sedule indented, annexed to the presentes as foloeth 1566.

In primis from one close of Roger Estwodes, called Falaighe, set, lying, &

beyng in Denbye, buttyng of the apon Colmancliff alias Crawhill, set, lying, & beyng in Gomaldthwath, & so on as one old casten dyche lyeth & goyth dyviding y^e sayd Colmancliffe als Crawhill & Denby More, unto one close of Richard Marshalls, called Butcroft lying in Denby, and buttyng of Longrode alias Longgrene, set, lying, and beyng in Gomaldthwayth, & so buttyng of Southcroft in Denby, being the lands of John Jenkynson, & so directly unto Dastenrode, set, lying, & beyng in Gomaldthwayth, buttyng of one of the sayde southrode of y^e sayd John Jenkinsons, & of another close called Nethering of the said Richard Marshall, lying in Denbye, butting of Gledholt, set, lying, & beyng in G. & so on to one running broke or lytell water called North Wellesicke als Jepeson sike dividing the said L. as yt runneth downe directly unto it come into y^e nether ende of one close calld Nether Haugh, now in y^e occupation of Thomas Bower, farmer to Godfrey Bossevil, esquire, lying & beyng in G. & Calthorne, and so up towards Defords as the great border trees doyth devyde the said lordship of Denby, and certain lands of the sayd Mr. Bosseviles, lying in Calthorne and parcell of the manor of G. now in the several occupations of the sayd Tho. Bower, & of one of the Hawksworths, farmers to the said Godfrey Bosvile.

THE CHAPEL.

Wide as was the Parish of Peniston no place of public worship had arisen within it, except the parish church, before the year 1627. In that year the inhabitants of Denby and Gunthwaite united in the erection of a chapel, which was placed near to the principal seat of population, and application was made to archbishop Toby Matthew to consecrate it, and grant his licence that divine service should be performed in it.

The archbishop assented to the prayer, and by an instrument dated at York December 12, 1627, reciting that the inhabitants of Over Denby and Gunthwaite had set forth that they were two or three miles distant from their parish church of Peniston, and that in the winter time it was often with the greatest difficulty, and even with danger of death, that they were able to resort to it, in consequence of the overflowing of the waters, and further that they had erected a chapel, and besought him to consecrate it—for various and pressing business he was unable to comply with their request for the consecration of it, yet still he granted his license for the performance of religious ordinances in it, without prejudice to the vicars of the parish of Peniston.

The foundation of this chapel, as well as of several of the chapels in this Deanery, is to be attributed to the spirit of puritanism which grew strong in the reign of James I. and Charles I. The principal encourager of the good work was the second Godfrey Bosvile, and he placed here a very zealous puritan minister, who had been much patronized by his relatives the Greviles, and especially by lady Brooke, wife of Robert lord Brooke, slain at Lichfield, Mr. Charles Broxholme, of whom we have the following account in the *De Spiritualibus Pecci* of Mr. Bagshaw.

“He was a gentleman born, and so as one reckons of the lesser (and lower) nobility. His brother was a parliament man, in and for some place in Lincolnshire.¹ Providence brought him into the ministry; and, in the exercise of it, unto Belpar in Derbyshire, Gunthwaite in Yorkshire, and Denton in Lancashire, and so to Buxton, noted for its bath, but never so honoured as when he and some of his excellent successors were as preachers and pastors there.

¹ There was a John Broxholme, esq., member in the long parliament for the city of Lincoln.

"It hath been said, that in his time, as there was violent imposition by some on one, so there was violent opposition by some on the other side. This must be said of him, though his principles hindered him being an active conformist, they led him to be a passive and patient nonconformist. As another great man said he might say, his head was too big for a church door; till near his end he was placed in chapels: such were those I have named. The violence of those called Cavaliers, who, too many of them, did, as one said, hate all manner of purity whatsoever, drove him into Derby, where under sir John Gell the father, his life was secured

"Of the soundness and savourishness of his preaching, we (blessed be God) have a specimen in his book, stiled Perkins improved."¹

Mr. Bagshaw gives further hints respecting his character, principles, and habits, for which I must refer to the rare little volume itself.

He was succeeded by Daniel Clarke, who married one of the daughters of George Burdet, esq. and had afterwards the church of Kirk-Heton.

Hitherto no settled provision had been made for the minister. But on the 4 January 1648, principally through the exertions of colonel Godfrey Bosvile, the commissioners for compounding with delinquents, ordered that the heirs and executors of sir Edward Osborne, of Kiveton, deceased, should settle £25 per annum on this chapel, and the same sum on Seaton Ross in the East Riding. This money was paid irregularly; but at length the sum of £1000 appears to have been paid by the heirs of Osborne to secure these annual sums, and by the commissioners placed in the hands of colonel Bosvile.

Miller and some other ministers officiated occasionally here, till 1657, when John Croke, a native of Sheffield, settled at Denby. He was a puritan, and a non-conformist in 1662. He retired to Wakefield, where he died in 1687.

For some time after the removal of Mr. Croke there was no settled minister at Denby. An attempt was made to connect this chapel with Cawthorne, where Christopher Walbanke was then the minister. A certificate, recommending him to the people of Denby as an orthodox godly minister, attentive to the canons and constitutions of the church, was signed by sir Gervase Cutler, Thomas Barnby, esq., Loy Kett, vicar of Silkston, Henry Bubwith, rector of the mediety of High Hoyland, Henry Lewis, clerk, and others.

Timothy Kent became minister here in 1665, and so continued till his death. He has the following epitaph in the chapel:

Christum olim venturum hic præstolatur TIMOTHEUS KENT,

Artium Magister, et hujus ecclesiæ nuper Minister.

Pastor

probus, fidelis (si quis alius) vigilantissimus:

concionatur

assiduus, utilis, facundus, argumentorum tamen acumine et pondere quam verborum lenocinio et jactantiâ, potentior. Vir bonus et elogio melior: atque non potest marmor, propriæ virtutes et amicorum desideria loquentur.

Obiit Aug. 21, anno Dom. 1691.

His successors have been: Gamaliel Battie.

William Norris, elected 1698.

Bryan Allot.

Jonathan Parkin.

Samuel Phipps, who settled here in 1751.

John Brownhill.

¹ "The Good Old Way; or Perkins improved," printed in 1654, after the author's death.

The old house in Denby, named in the maps as Papist-Hall, which is only a name of vulgar reproach given to it by the people around, is a favourable specimen of the houses of the better sort of yeomanry in the time of Charles II. It belonged to the family of Blackburn, who were Catholics. One of them, as has already been mentioned, was an agent for the duke of Norfolk in the management of his Yorkshire estates. It is still possessed by the representatives of that family, the Miss Walkers of Leeds. Over the gate is carved a passage from the book of Proverbs: "Wisdom cryeth at the gates, at the entry of the city, at the coming in at the door."

ING BIRCHWORTH.

Two Birchworths are mentioned in Domesday. One is surveyed with Oxspring, and is the place now called Rough Birchworth. The other, which is the Birchworth now before us, is surveyed with Thurlston and Skelmanthorpe. Ailric and Aldene were the lords in the Confessor's time, and at the date of the survey it was in Ilbert, who had not at that time suffered any subinfeudatory to seat himself here.

Ing Birchworth, indeed, seems never to have been more than a few farms cultivated by a race of yeomanry, and it is only in respect of one point that it affords any materials for topography.

In all the parochial proceedings at Peniston we for ever meet with the name of Micklethwaite. This was the residence of the family, though in early times they resided at the farm called Micklethwaite, or the great thwaite, which is a member of the township of Gunthwaite. In the deeds respecting Gunthwaite I have met with three generations of the family before the time of Edward I.; namely,

ROGER DE MICKLETHWAITE. . . .
 |
 JOHN. . . .
 |
 BALDWIN.

And again in a deed s. d. respecting lands at Dodworth, John son of Adam de Micklethwaite.

The family continue to the present day possessed of good estates in this wapentake; but a junior branch, now however extinct, attained an Irish peerage in the reign of king George I. The descent of this family from Micklethwaite of Ingbirchworth is shown in Dugdale's Visitation. I have added from other authorities a few facts after the date of the Visitation.

Robert de Denby gave to the monks of Roche and their men free passage through his lands at Birchworth, towards the grange of Eniker, or elsewhere.

OXSPRING.

In Domesday book, Ospring; may be the Oxwood or the Oak-wood. The latter is less probable, the Saxons having called the Oak the Ake.

Two carucates had been redeemed here, and at Bercewrde, Rough-Birchworth. Swein held them in the time of the Confessor. They were returned

PEDIGREE OF MICKLETHWAITE, OF YORK, SWINE, &c.

ARMS. Checkie, argent and gules, a chief indented azure,

JOHN MICKLETHWAITE,=,....

JOHN MICKLETHWAITE, of Ingbirchworth,=,....

JOHN MICKLETHWAITE, of Ingbirchworth.	FRANCIS, a merchant in York.	DOROTHY,=ELIAS MICKLETHWAITE, a merchant in York,=,.... widow of Ar-dington.
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ELIAS MICKLETHWAITE, of the Middle Temple, of whom no issue remains 1666.	JOSEPH MICKLETHWAITE, of Swine, esq.=ANN, dau. of Percival Levett, merch. of York.	MARK MICKLETHWAITE, rector of Marston.	SUSAN, mar. Christopher Topham, merch. in York.
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JOHN MICKLETHWAITE, of Swine, esq.=BARBARA, dau. of Timothy Middleton, of Stansted Montfichet in Essex, esq.	JOSEPH, aged 26, 1666.	ANN, mar. Thomas Dickenson, of Kirby-hall, co. York.	ELIAS.	MARY, HANNAH.
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JOSEPH MICKLETHWAITE, of Swine, esq.=CONSTANCE, dau. of sir Thomas Middleton, of Stansted-Montfichet.	ANN.
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THOMAS MICKLETHWAITE, of Swine, esq., eldest son and heir, lieutenant-general of the Ordnance and member for Arundel, died March 1718.	JOSEPH MICKLETHWAITE, of Swine, and Cosham in Durham, esq., and son, member for Arundel and Hull, created baron Micklethwaite, of Portarlington 11 George I. and viscount Micklethwaite, of Longford, 13 George I. both Irish honours; died unmarried 16 January 1734.
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waste to the Conqueror's Survey. Oxspring and Birchworth were given to de Laci, of whom they were held by the descendants of Ailric.

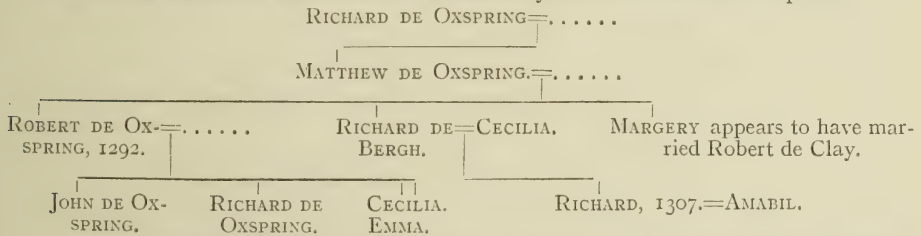
A mesne lord was established here as in the other places, which made up the fee of that great Saxon house. The first of whom we find any notice is Richard de Oxspring, who lived in the reign of Henry III. He was the father of Matthew de Oxspring, whose name occurs in many charters both as principal and as witness, in the reigns of Henry III. and Edward I.

I add notices of a few of his charters from the originals in the museum of the late Mr. Wilson.

Matheus de Ospring gives to Roger de Hyde two bovates in villa de Ospring, which Robert, my son, formerly held. Witness, William de Hunshelf and others. Matheus de Oxspring gives Ricardo de Bergh, filio D'ni Radulphi, rectoris ecclesiæ de Derton, et Cecilia filiae meæ, the bovat in Oxspring which Thomas Piscator held of me. If Cecilia have no issue, to Richard for life. Henry de Rockley, John de Flinthill, Henry de Birkethwaite, Thomas de Dronsfield, Elias de Smytheton, John de Peniston, and Henry de Birton, were the witnesses. These were all mesne lords living around Oxspring. The bovat was evidently the fortune which Matthew gave to his daughters. The fact so distinctly stated, that the husband was son to the rector of Darton, gives a degree of curiosity to this deed. A fine impression of the seal remains in green wax. It has a fleur-de-lis rudely drawn, and only the words, SIGILLVM MATHEI, as a superscription, so that de Oxspring was rather regarded as a description than a patronymic. Again, describing himself as Matthew, son of Richard de Oxspring, so that this is probably an earlier deed than either of the foregoing, he gave to Richard, son of Peter de Snodenhill, a messuage, &c. in villa de Snodenhill, and a piece of land called Snodenhill Marske, prout metis comprehenditur sub Horlowe inter foveam terre abbatis de Kirkestide et campum de Snowdenill. The tender unum obolum argenti. Liberty is also given to him to grind his corn at the mill of Oxspring, ad vicesimum vas, and his barley without multure.

Another daughter of Matthew de Oxspring occurs, named Margery, and a son named Robert, whose charters are more numerous than those of his father. This Robert had two sons, Richard and John, who occur in the charters.

We have therefore this descent of the early mesne lords of this place.



Robert de Oxspring gave lands in Oxspring to his two daughters, Cecilia and Emma, which were divided on Saturday the vigil of the Holy Trinity 1333, between Henry de Rockley and Emma. Cecilia appears to have been dead when this division was made, and Henry de Rockley takes what would have fallen to her share, pursuant to a grant which she had made to him by deed at Oxspring, on the Monday next after the feast of St. Gregory 1331, which deed is attached to that of division. The probability on the whole view of the case, and a comparison of these charters with the state of the Rockleys at that period, is that she married Henry de Rockley, though her name is not found in any of the pedigrees of that family.

The Rockleys got a great interest at Oxspring at the beginning of the fourteenth century. In 1306 Robert de Oxspring granted to Henry de Rockley two parts of his fulling-mill of Oxspring with the water-course and dam. Margery, formerly wife of Robert de Clay in 1304, in her pure widowhood, granted to him the Clogh in a place called Clay, within the bounds of Oxspring. Richard, son of Richard de Bergh, in 1307, gave him all lands in Oxspring and Le Clay, belonging to him. In 1310 Robert de Mamecestr' gave him two bovates in Oxspring, with the homage and services of divers persons. This Robert was *nepos* to William de Mamcestr' (son of William de Gringeley) who had taken a grant of the said lands and services from Roger de Hyde. This deed was dated at Brierley; and sir Nicholas de Wortley, Ralph de Wortley, Thomas de Savile, and others, were witnesses. And lastly, in 1311, William, son of William de Langdene, gave him the homage and an annual rent of 4s. 6d. of John, son of Richard, son of Ralph de Ruth Birchworth, for lands which he held in Oxspring. So that if the Rockleys kept these acquisitions they must have been nearly as powerful at Oxspring as the mesne lords themselves. Oxspring lay conveniently whenever the Rockleys were intent on enlarging their boundaries.

The Oxsprings continued here. In the middle of the fifteenth century, Oxspring was the inheritance of William de Oxspring, with whose name the unusual addition of Esquire is generally found. I find him conveying his lands in trust to various persons in 30 Henry VI. the first-named being sir John Talbot, son and heir of the earl of Shrewsbury, whence it is probable that he might be an esquire to one of the knights of that noble family, especially since we find him described as "of Sheffield" in two or three charters. The other trustees were Christopher Dronsfield, Thomas de Wortley (afterwards sir Thomas Wortley), John, rector of Darfield, and Nicholas Greve; and the lands lay in Oxspring, Birchworth, Cudworth, Brereley, Darton, Thurlston, and Cathill. He excepted out of this grant his place called Ornthwaite. The next year he granted a lease for sixteen years to Richard, Robert, William, and John Cook, and John Dronsfield, of his manor of Oxspring at a rent of six marks, twenty pence, and twenty-five hens at Christmas. This lease bears date 20 May 1453. It was on the 20th of July following that the earl of Shrewsbury was slain at Chastillon. I am inclined to think that this William de Oxspring might have been with him in that campaign. In 9 Edward IV. he granted a lease of the fulling-mill at Oxspring, to which John Walker, of Hunshelf, was one of the witnesses.

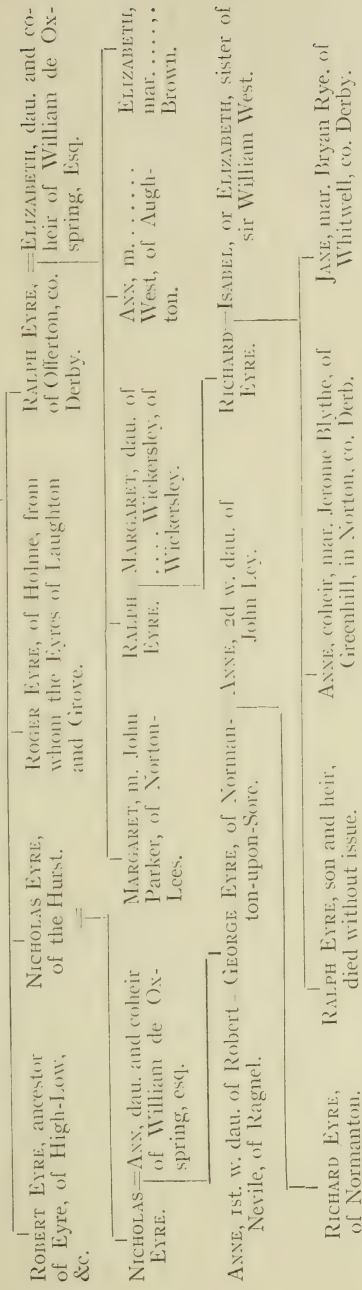
Soon after this he died, and with him ended the name of Oxspring at this place, as he left only daughters, namely, Ann and Elizabeth, between whom the inheritance was divided.

These coheireses were married to an uncle and nephew of the family of Eyre, of Derbyshire; viz. Ann to Nicholas Eyre, and Elizabeth to Ralph Eyre. The marriages took place before 11 November, 15 Edward IV. 1475, for in that year, by deed "written at Sheffield," Ralph Heir the elder, Nicholas Heir the younger, and Thomas Popley, who had an interest by gift of Elizabeth Oxspring, perhaps the mother of the coheirs, leased the water-mill of Oxspring to Richard Wybsey, of Cleck-heaton, at a rent of 53s. 4d. and twelve hens.

Oxspring was held in coparcency, and continued in the Eyres for three generations.

The two Richards sold Oxspring; Richard, the son of George, in 1 Edward VI. to Godfrey Bosvile, of Gunthwaite; and Richard, the son of Ralph, in 5 Henry VIII. to sir Thomas Rockley. Various pieces of evidence concerning the transactions of the Eyres in respect of Oxspring have descended with the

ROBERT EYRE, of Hathersage, died 1459, and has a monument there,=JOHN, dau. and h. of Robert de Padley.



possession of the manor. But I shall content myself with noticing two, the first of which gave to Bosvile the share which had been bought by the Rockleys.

To all trew, &c. I, Francis earl of Shrewsbury, and lord president of the queen's council established in the north parts. Whereas strife, &c. between Godfrey Bosvile, of Gunthwaite, esq. and Isabel Eir, of Wales, widow, on the one part, and Rob. Rockley, of Falthwaite, alias Rockley-hall (son and heir-apparent of Roger Rockley, deceased, esq. son and heir of sir Thomas Rockley, knight, also deceased), and James Rockley, of Compton in Surry, esq. younger son of said sir Thomas Rockley, of the other: as well touching right to lands late sir Thomas Rockley's in Oxspring, Roughbircworth, Thurlston, Peniston, Cudworth, Brekeley, and Darton, and of and in free rents and services in Hunshelf and Thurgarland, as all other accompts, suits, &c. and all the parties have bound themselves by deed 22 Jan. 1 Mariæ, to stand to my award, &c. I deem, that s^d G. B. shall have all the manors, lands, tenements, rents, services, and hereditaments, which were the inheritance of sir Thomas Rockley, in Oxspring, Rughbircworth, Thurlston, Peniston, Cudworth, Brekeley, and Darton, and the rents and services in Hunshelf and Thurgarland. All suits to be withdrawn. G. B. to pay to Rob. or James Rockley £113. 6s. 8d. to be paid in the parish church of Silkston. Dated 10th March, 1 Mariæ.

The next is an instrument not without a parallel, but the instances are rare. The arms granted were those of Oxspring, which we have before described. Godfrey Bosvile seems to have sought to lay the foundation of all his titles deep.

Sciant præsentēs et futuri quod ego Richardus Eyre [de Normanton] super Soram, filius et heres Georgii Eyre, in com. Nott. generosi, dedi, concessi, et hac præsentī cartā meā confirmari, Godfrido Bosseville, de Gunnildthwayth, in com. Ebor. armigero, Tunicam meam armatam de Oxspring, vocat. *myne armes*, quam habeo, habui, vel in futuro habere potero, in jure Richardi Oxspring avi mei, heredibus suis et assignatis. Et ego prædictus Richardus, et heredes mei, prædictam tunicam armatam præfato Godfrido hered. et assign. contra omnes gentes warrantizabimus et defendemus in perpetuum. Hiis testibus, Carolo Barnby, Radulpho Wordysworth, John Wordysworth, yeoman, Thomâ Pecke, Will^o Wordisworth, et multis aliis. Dat. apud Oxsprenge, vicesimo quarto die mensis Novemb. anno regni regis Edwardi sexti, Dei gratia, Angliæ, Fran. Hiberniæ Rex, Fidei Defensor, ac in terrâ supremi capitis ecclesiæ Anglicanæ et Hiberniæ primo.

Per me RICHARDUS EYRE.

The manor of Oxspring has since descended with Gunthwaite.

The conveyance from Eyre to Bosvile in 1 Edward VI. was of all his manor of Oxspring, Hornthwaite, and Birchworth, with all franchises, courts, wards, &c. Birchworth, though mentioned in Domesday, was never exalted into the rank of a township. It is a member of the manor of Oxspring; and in early charters is spoken of under the usual form, *infra divisas de Oxspring*.

Previously to 1686 there was but one overseer of the poor for this township and for Hunshelf. In that year two were appointed.

HUNSHELF.

The lands contained in the fork of the greater and lesser Don, form the township of Hunshelf. The greater Don divides it from Thurgoland and Wortley, and the lesser from that part of Hallamshire which is called Walder-

shelf. The name seems to be derived from some *shelving* land towards the lesser Don.

Here Ailric had three carucates before the Conquest. They were returned waste to the Domesday Survey. He continued to hold them of Ilbert de Laci, to whom they had been given; and in his posterity Hunshelf descended, but not in the line of the lords of Brierley, but in that of the Hetons, who had four-fifths of a knight's fee here and elsewhere in the wapentake of Staincross.

Under the line of the posterity of Ailric, a mesne lord was placed at Hunshelf. They are described in the charters which remain of them as de Hunshelf. Two only belonging to the reign of Henry III. or Edward I. may require to be noticed.

The first is among the evidences of lord Wharncliffe, the present lord of Hunshelf. Thomas, son of William de Hunshelf, gives to Elias de Waldershelf, fabro, a piece of land which Matthew de Hunshelf, junior, formerly held within the limits of Hunshelf at the Woodhouses; and also Rowrode. The tenant is to grind his corn at the mill of Hunshelf. Elias de Midhope, Galfridus de Mora de Waldershelf, and others, were the witnesses.

The other was in the collection of Mr. Wilson. Richard de Hundechelf gives to Richard, son of Adam, and his heirs, pasture for all his cattle within the limits of the pasture of Hunshelf, which is between the rivulet of Birchworth on the one part, and Holkesdon on the other; and between the water of Mikel Don, the greater Don, on the south, and the territory of Snowdenhill on the west, at the rent of unum obolum argenti.

How long the Hunshells continued I have not seen; nor any account of the course of descent which this manor took till it appears in the inquisition of Francis Wortley, of Wortley, esq. in 1586. Hunshelf lying immediately adjacent to their chase of Wharncliffe, must have been a valuable addition to the domains of that family. It has accompanied the other estates of the family in their descent to the right hon. the lord Wharncliffe.

In 1602 there was an agreement made between Richard Wortley, esq. and the freeholders of Hunshelf, respecting their commons. This agreement had been long in force, when Mr. Sydney Wortley, in 1687, sought to dissolve it. The freeholders took the opinion of John Garland, esq. of Todwick, and instantly proceeded to bind themselves to each other to maintain the custom by one of those bonds of which we have seen other instances in our account of this wild portion of the deanery.

In this township was living Francis West, at the time of sir Richard St. George's visitation, 1612. He gave a slight account of his descent and family. His posterity are still residing at Underbank, a house in this township on the side sloping to the lesser Don.

The indifference of the gentry in the century before last in making their returns to the heralds, is truly surprising to any one who considers the Visitation Books in the light of evidence, or who perceives what pleasure and what advantage posterity derives from such entries; containing facts familiar at the time, but which cannot now perhaps be recovered, after all the pains and expense that may be bestowed upon the inquiry. Francis West must have known more than he has recorded, and the name of Lewis given to his brother creates a presumption that this family was of the Wests of Aughton, in whom the name of Lewis was, as we have seen, connected with a remarkable and tragical event. Of the Archdeacon there is some account in Walker's Sufferings of the Clergy; and of his son, Captain Richard West, of Underbank, it is shown in his monumental inscription that he had the merit of fostering the early genius of Nicholas Sanderson, the mathematician, whose birth is the chief glory of

PEDIGREE OF WEST AND FENTON, OF UNDERBANK.

ARMS. WEST: Argent, a fess dancette and in chief three leopards' heads sable.
FENTON: Argent, a cross between four fleurs-de-lis sable.

THOMAS WEST, of Little Bretton, in the parish of High Hoyland =

JOHN WEST, of Little Bretton. = ELIZABETH, dau. of Hurst.

FRANCIS WEST, of Hunshelf, = ELIZABETH, dau. of Thomas West, of Upton. gave living 1612 and 1639.		LEWIS, THOMAS.	WILLIAM.	JANE, mar. Geo. Webster.	MARY, mar. Thomas Skiers, of Alderthwaite, esq.
JOHN WEST, aged 16, 1612.	STEPHEN WEST, 2nd son, living 1664.	LEWIS WEST, M.A., 3rd son, Arch-deacon of Carlisle and Vicar of Aldenham in Cumberland.	LEWIS WEST, = DORCAS, dau. of . . . Jack-son.	BRIDGET, mar. Charles Driffield, esq. of Ripon, barrister-at-law.	ANN, mar. William Smithson, of Chingford, in Essex.
Captain RICHARD WEST, =, dau. of, Rich-ardson, Alder-man of York.	LEWIS WEST, = MARY, da. and heiress of . . . Hatfield, of En-terclough, co. Cest, gent, died Sept. 20, 1763, aged 61.	LEWIS WEST, = FRANCES WEST, sole dau. and heiress; died June 11, 1754, aged 81.	LEWIS WEST, = MARY, da. and heiress of . . . Hatfield, of En-terclough, co. Cest, gent, died Sept. 20, 1763, aged 61.	LEWIS WEST, = FRANCES WEST, sole dau. and heiress; died June 11, 1754, aged 81.	PETER JOHN, = ELIZABETH WEST, at length heiress to this branch of the family. ²
WILLIAM FENTON, of Underbank, esq. son of William Fen-ton, of Hunslet, near Leeds.	WILLIAM FENTON, of Underbank, esq. 2nd son; died April 14, 1783, aged 82, and was buried at Peniston. May 5, 1731.	LEWIS FENTON, Fellow Col. Ox-ford, and Vicar of Winterborn, in Dorset, died unmar. 1778.	LEWIS FENTON, Fellow Col. Ox-ford, and Vicar of Winterborn, in Dorset, died unmar. 1778.	RICHARD FEN- = ANN, dau. of Thomas Brook, of Fieldhead, Clerk. Rector of Rich-mond, died May 15, 1790.	ANN, youngest dau. mar. Nath. Sutton, Rector of Burghwallis.
WILLIAM FENTON, of Underbank, esq. barrister-at-law; died unmar. April 11, 1792, aged 66.	JOHN, died 1741, aged 10. RICHARD, died unmar. 1779, aged 40.	FRANCES FENTON, of Underbank, heir to her brother; died unmar. Jan. 6, 1794, aged 64.	MARY FENTON, only surviving issue, married sir William Wake, bart.	WILLIAM FENTON, = SARAH, dau. of Spring Grove, near Huddersfield, esq. heir to his cousin Fra. Fenton.	ELIZABETH, FRANCES, ANN, MARY.
SAMUEL FENTON, of Spring Grove, esq. a Captain in the West York Militia: died in September, 1823.	WILLIAM, died unmar. RICHARD, died an infant.	WILLIAM, died unmar. LEWIS FENTON.	HARRIET, MARIA.	EMILIA, mar. Joseph Haigh, of Golcar Hill.	SOPHIA, LOUISA.

¹ In a pedigree I have seen it is Thomlinson, and I have not met with proof of either name.

² The issue of this marriage was Peter Johnson, esq. recorder of York; Lewis Johnson; Mary, wife of John Lloyd, vicar of Rotherham; . . . , wife of Henry Jubb, of York; Henrietta, wife of Ralph Tunncliffe, an attorney at Rotherham.

Thurlston. Hearne names West Fenton, and says of him that he is "ingenio spectabilem," as the possessor of a manuscript of Gervase of Tilbury's Dialogues concerning the Exchequer.¹ Mr. Fenton, of Bank Top, is still remembered as a gentleman whose natural powers, and knowledge of the law, gave him great influence in the country around during a long life.

Among the principal freeholders of this township were the Walkers, or, as in the reign of Elizabeth the name appears, Walker, alias Slater. The last of them removed to Middlewood, in Darfield.

LANGSETT.

Higher on the little Don, and on the north side of it, extending to the point at which the county of Chester adjoins to Yorkshire, is the township of Langsett or Langside. It lies opposite to Midhope.

It does not occur in Domesday. We find, however, that it must have been given to the Lacis, for it was accounted in later times a member of the honour of Pontefract.

Langsett was not granted out to the great Saxon family who held so much of the lands which compose the parish of Peniston; and it was formerly the subject of question, whether the freeholders at large had any mesne lord, but were not tenants of the honour of Pontefract only.

We find, however, in the extent of the honour 3 Henry VI. that Robert Rockley held one fourth of a knight's fee here and in Whitley; and in Bernard's Survey, that it had been held by Peter de Birkthwaite, from whom it descended to sir Robert Rockley, and was then, 1577, held by George earl of Shrewsbury.

The æra of Peter de Birkthwaite is early in the 13th century. He confirmed a grant of an oxgang in Langside, which his father Adam, son of Orm, had given to the monks of Bretton. The monks of Kirkstead in Lincolnshire had also possessions here, by gift it may be presumed of Peter or his ancestors.

Dodsworth has copied from the Barnby evidence a charter of this Peter, by which he gives to "John Tirel, and Emma my sister, for their homage and service, all my land of Waleton, and a bovate in Langside; that, to wit, which Alexander held, with all free common belonging to the said town, excepting in the wood of Horderne, in which he shall have pasture for all his husbandry cattle through the whole year, except from the first day of April to the feast of St. James, *propter nisos*, on account of the hawks; to hold at the rent of 6d. for all services, and for which they shall be quit of the firm of Pontefract, but they shall do the forinsic service as much as belongs to the fourth part of the said villa de Langside." The witnesses are William, son of Everard, then bailiff of Staincross,² Richard, son of Bernard; Matthew de Shepley; Reginald, son of Elias; Gilbert de Notton; Jordan de Heton; Robert, son of Dolphin; Helias de Wheleia; John de Bretton; and William, son of John.

John Tirel, described as of Bursclife, quit-claimed to John de Midhope all right he had in Horderne. Test. Gilbert de Notton, and others.

Again, we have a charter from the same evidences in 1252, reciting an agreement made between Walter de Loudham, son of Eustace de Loudham, and Elias, son of John de Midhope. Walter grants to Elias for his homage and service, his whole manor of Langside with its appurtenances, to wit,

¹ Liber Niger, Præfatio, p. xix.

² He was bailiff 4 Henry II.

Bilcliffe, Penisale, and Swinden, with homages, rents, &c. paying annually £10 to the said Walter, or his certain messenger at Blyth. Witnesses, Godfrey de Loudham, precentor of York; John de Hoderode, seneschal of Pontefract; Ralph de Horbury; Richard de Tankersley; William de Sutton; Robert de Ripariis; William de Peniston; and Richard de Rimmington.

In 1257 Robert, son of Robert de Whitwell, gave to Elias de Midhope all his lands in Horderne.

In 1260 Elias de Midhope relieved himself from one half this rent by the payment of £124 to the said Walter at the priory of Blythe; to which were witnesses sir William de Mortein, sir Roger de Mortein, sir William de Sutton, sir Ralph de Crumwell, sir Nicholas D'Eyvile, knights, and others.

We have no deed showing the discharge of the other moiety.

In the same evidences was a charter reciting that there had been a dispute between sir John de Carlton, knight, and Elias de Midhope, concerning purprestures and assarts in the common pasture of the said John, within the divisions of Langside, and it was agreed on the feast day of St. John of Beverley 1280, that Elias might make assarts in any part of the wood of Horderne, prout continebatur per metas tempore abbatis de Kirkstede¹ et tempore Walteri de Ludeham, saving to John and his heirs sufficient pasture for all his cattle except goats, and saving the right of chasing all wild animals within the same. The witnesses were, sir Brian Fitz-Alan, sir John de Mewis, sir Franco le Tyas, sir William Daniel, sir William de Haselthorp, and Henry de Rockley. This was followed in 1284 by a grant from John de Carlton to Elias de Midhope, of his whole manor of Penishale, with all its appurtenances in Langside, Swinden, and Bilcliffe, to which sir Franco le Tyas, sir Nicholas de Wortley, Hugh de Elland, Richard le Tyas, Matthew de Oxspring, Thomas de Ireland, John de Wentworth, and Elias de Byrton, were the witnesses.

Whether the Loudhams' manor of Langsett and the Carltons' manor of Penishale were portions of the manor which Peter de Birkthwaite held here, cannot with certainty be determined; but these purchases appear to have put sir Elias de Midhope in possession of the whole of Langset, with the possible exception of a few freeholds which were claimed in the reign of Elizabeth as held immediately of the honour of Pontefract. He was then lord of a great extent of country, a fertile valley watered by the little Don, with high moorlands about it, through the whole of which, in 18 Edward I. 1290, he had a charter of free warren. The places named in the charter are Penisale, Midhope, Langside, Ewden, Horderon, Waldershelf, Mitcheldene, and Barnside, in which no one was to chase or take any thing that belonged to warren, without the permission of him and his heirs, on pain of forfeiting £10.

He obtained at the same time a grant of a market on Tuesday, and a fair on the eveday and morrow of St. Barnabas, at his manor of Penisale, with all privileges belonging to a market and fair. This was granted on June 8, 1290. There was a second grant in 1307 to William de Sheffield.

No market is now held. But in the beginning of the last century there was an old yew tree in Alderman's-head grounds near the river, under which the court for the manor of Penisale had been held from time immemorial. Around this tree the market and the fair were said by tradition to have been held, on a green plat in which it stood. It was a market for cloth, which was hung on tenters fixed on the tree. One of these rural fairs beneath the spreading

¹ In the same evidences was a charter of William, son of John, lord of Peniston, quit-claiming to the abbot and monks of Kirkstel [Kirkstead] all right in a moor which lies opposite their grange of Penishall, extending from Richard's Cross, &c. John de Midhope is a witness. The abbot had a charter of free warren in his manor of Penniggeshale, 36 Henry III.

branches of an oak, is the subject of one of Callot's finest etchings. This yew was existing in the time of Mr. Wilson, who measured the girth of the boll, and found it twenty-five feet; and he has recorded with a feeling of regret that it was set on fire on the night of St. Mark's day 1758, by the carelessness of a Bradfield man, who made a fire within it that he might warm himself while fishing. It continued burning for five days. He mentions also the tradition, that there was once a town called Penisale around this tree. The name of Alderman's-head, which belongs to a house and farm near the place, seems to betoken that in the Saxon times there was living in this valley some person who was the hundreder of the wapentake.

After the time of sir Elias de Midhope, Penisale and Langsett became again separated. The former went with Bolsterstone to the Sheffields, and from them to the Rockleys. It passed with Bolsterstone to the earls of Shrewsbury, from them to the Saviles, and was sold with it by Mr. Bathurst to sir Matthew Lambe, of whose heirs it was bought by John Rimington, esq.

Respecting the part which remained attached to the manor of Midhope, it passed with that manor. We find in the Barnby roll, that in the time of John of Gaunt, when William de Fynchden was the chief steward of Pontefract, and William de Mirfield the under-steward, Robert de Barnby was summoned to pay the Duke 4s. for the manor of Langside, the steward having found in a certain roll that the 4s. were paid by sir Elias de Midhope; but Robert pleaded that 2s. were paid by him for lands in Meltham and Crosland, which had not descended to Barnby, and only 2s. for Langside, and he was exonerated from 2s.

In the reign of Elizabeth, Christopher Wilson, of Bromhead, and others, showed in the duchy court of Lancaster, that they were seised of divers estates of inheritance in Langside, holden immediately of the queen by the rent of 6s. and fealty, as of the honour of Pontefract, by reason of which they had common of pasture in all the wastes of Langside, till Thomas Barnby esq. and others his tenants, intruded themselves into the queen's waste called Horderon, and inclosed 200 acres, to the disherison of the queen and the great injury of the plaintiffs; and have also by suits at law prosecuted a claim on the plaintiffs for certain suits and services by reason of their lands at Langside, whereas there was never any such tenure as is now pretended, nor any seisin of the said Thomas Barnby, or his ancestors.

Barnby replies, that he was seised of Horderon in his demesne as of fee, and that the waste grounds in Langside are parcel of the manor of Midhope, which he holds of the earl of Shrewsbury as of his castle of Sheffield, that no other person but he hath any manor in Langside, and that the said tenants do all hold of his manor of Midhope.

The replication of the plaintiffs re-asserts the allegations of their petition, and states that Horderon has been always known not to be in Hallamshire, but parcel of the honour of Pontefract.

Witnesses were examined under a commission, when William Booth, a husbandman, living at Darwent, then 70 years of age, deposed that Horderon was always reputed to be within the township of Langside, and that the plaintiffs had been always known to hold their lands of the queen's honour of Pontefract, and never did service to the court of Thomas Barnby, but at the queen's majesty's court holden at Staincross. Alan Jepson, of Wakefield, alias White Alan, aged 48, deposed that he was deputy bailiff to Richard Bunny within the wapentake of Staincross, and received of the plaintiffs 4s. rent due to the queen as of her honour of Pontefract, and also of the constable of Langside about 2s. a year for out-horn money. John Coldwell, of Hoyland-Swein, that they hold of the honour of Pontefract, and pay yearly to the queen 100s.,

4s. castle farm, and 3s. blanch farm rents. There were other depositions, which being nearly to the same effect I omit. While on the other hand it is deposed, that the manor of Midhope extends not only through Midhope, but in Langside; and that the plaintiffs or their ancestors have been seen to do suit at the court of Midhope; that the tenants of Horderon had done suit there; and came to Barnby's mill at Midhope.

It seems to me that neither party understood the true state of the case. Langsett could never have been part of Hallamshire; but when sir Elias de Midhope had added it to his manor of Midhope, the homage of the people of Langsett would naturally be drawn to his court at Midhope. He was lord of Langsett, not in respect of his holding Midhope, but of his representation of the Loudhams, Carltons, and Peter de Birthwaite. The payments to the queen's bailiffs were not from the freeholders, quasi freeholders, tenants of the honour, but from the whole community, either as wapentake fine, or what was due from the mesne lord.

On such imperfect and erroneous showing, the court would have found a difficulty in coming to a decision. An act of indiscretion in the plaintiffs saved the court from the difficulty.

While the above proceedings were going on, some one seems to have suggested that neither party had a right to the thing in dispute; for that the right really rested in the lord of the manor of Penisale, who was then the earl of Shrewsbury. Acting upon this suggestion, some of the plaintiffs attended on a jury at the court of Penisale, and procured a pain to be laid for laying open the common in dispute. Upon this the court found that the queen's right, which the plaintiffs pretended to the manor of Langsett, was blemished by their own act, and directed that no further proceedings should be taken, burthening the plaintiffs with the cost. This was in the twentieth year of Elizabeth.

In 1638 the people of Langsett were in dispute with the men of Midhope, respecting common right. The people inhabiting the hamlets of Swindon and Langsett had for a long time been accustomed to put their cattle upon Midhope common, paying twenty shillings a year for the privilege to the lord of Bolterstone, under the name of water money. The complaint of the Midhope people was that they had of late driven their cattle to divers and remote places in the common, and staff-herded their cattle there, forbearing their own common on the Langsett side; also that they had cut turf. A case was submitted to Ellis Woodruffe, of Hope, esq., a learned counsel, who advised that an action should be brought, and the cause tried.

I add a minute of boundaries made in 1695.

Boundaries of Lordship of Midhop cum Langsett and Swinden, towards Peniston and Thurlston on the North, and on the West as it bounds on the Lordship of Longdendale and Tinsell in the C. of Chester and Glossopdale Lordship in Co. Derb.; and on the S. the Liberties of Holden in the Chapelry of Bradfield, 15 Aug. 1695.

The Boundaries of Langsett begins at the N.W. of the Blaike Royds, and so on the S. side of Mosley Edge up the Valley; so to the upper end of Mosley, thence to Sandyfore, thence to Grayhound Stone, thence to the Standing Stone, that lies on the W. side the way that leads from Peniston to Bilcliffe. Thus far Langsett and Peniston bounds on each other. And then between Langsett and Peniston begins the boundary, viz. from the Standing Stone to the N. end of Hardcliffe Bank, and so down the Hollow, leading to Eclands Townfield; thence over Fulshaw on the N. side the highway; thence to Redishaw Knowl; from Redishaw Knowl to Bordhill Cross; thence to the Lad, and so goes off on the N. side of a stone that stands on the South Nabb; thence over the upper

end of Winilden to a Clough in the Lady Shaw, on the N. side of the Lady Cross; thence to Lady Shaw Bridge, lying in Salter Brook at the Lady Shaw foot. So far between Langside and Thurlston, and down the middle of the Stream in Salter Brook, to the Great Small Clough Brook; there dividing between the Lordship of Midhop and Langsett, and the Lordship of Longden-dale and Tinsel, being the bound betwixt Yorkshire and Cheshire, the W. side of the said clough being within the Lordship of Glossopdale in the C. of Derby; then up the said clough to the Swaine Greave Head, thence to Great Howden Head, along Howden Edge to the Horestone, and by Steiner Clough head, and so along to the Craw Stone Edge, and Bullstones, and Margery Pike or Nabb, and from thence to the Black Dick head.

THURLSTON.

In few cases is the utility of Domesday Book, as a guide to the etymology of our local names, more strikingly apparent than in this name. It is there *Turulfeston*, which is *villa Turulfi*.

Who *Turulf* was we must never hope to recover; and here, as in so many other cases, we must be content to suffer our inquiries to be bounded by the reign of the Confessor, when *Ailric* and *Aldene* had nine carucates here and in *Birchworth* and *Skelmerthorpe*. In the time of the Conqueror's survey, it was returned waste. *Ilbert de Laci* was the lord, and no subinfeudatory is mentioned.

Thurlston was afterwards held in equal moieties. Each is returned at five bovates. At the point to which we are carried back in *Bernard's Survey* of the Duchy lands, they were held by *John de Thornhill* and *Thomas de Dalton*.

In 3 Henry VI. both these moieties were in the hands of *Thomas de Savile*. The *Thornhill* moiety we can well account for; *Henry Savile*, son of *sir John Savile*, of *Eland* and *Tankersley*, having married the heiress of the *Thornhills* in the reign of *Edward III.* How *Dalton's* portion passed to *Savile* I know not; neither, indeed, when.

It appears, however, that long before the marriage with the heiress of *Thornhill*, the *Saviles* were lords at *Thurlston*. From about a hundred original charters of lands in *Thurlston*, I select the following, as tending to the proof of this fact, and as illustrating in other points the early state of this township. *William del Hill* gives to *Thomas de Heselheved* the moiety of the tenements which he bought of *John de Sayvile* infra divisas de *Thurlston*; and he there specifies various small quit rents and services; one of which is 12d. from *John de Cockshagh*, pro tenemento in feodo de *Sayvile*. This was in the time of *Roger de Gunnildthwayte* and *Robert de Oxspring*, whose names appear among the witnesses. *Baldwin del Hill* gives to *William*, son of *William del Hill*, manerium de *Ornethwaite* cum pertinenciis, et totum dominium terrarum et tenementorum quas et quæ emi et habui de heredibus *Willielmi de Ornethwaite* cum omni jure dicto manerio et dicto dominio ubique pertinentibus, infra divisas villæ de *Thurlston*. The same witnesses. By deed s. d. to which *Roger de Gunnildthwaite* is a witness, *Robert*, son of *John de Wambewell*, gave to *Baldwin del Hill*, totum redditum et totum tenementum meum et totum servicium tenentium meorum in villâ de *Thurlston* et infra divisas ejusdem. He then gives a long list of rents due from his tenants. He gives this cum omnibus escaetis, &c. Again, by deed, with the same people for witnesses, *John*,

son of Peter de Savile, a person who stands very high in the Savile genealogy, gives to William, son of William del Hill, and Adam Russel, omnia redditus servicia possessiones et tenementa hominum et tenencium meorum in villâ de Thurlston et infra divisas ejusdem, salvis mihi et heredibus meis dominio vastæ, et herbagio moræ, et unâ vaccariâ in South Wyndlowdene.

All these deeds belong to a period long before Savile married the heir of Thornhill, and they prove that the Saviles did not owe all their interest at Thurlston to that marriage.

Thurlston passed as a member of the estates of the Saviles of Thornhill. It was enjoyed by sir Henry Savile and his son Edward, the last of the eldest line. It passed to the Saviles of Lupset, who transferred their seat to Thornhill, and was enjoyed by the two marquises of Halifax.

The greatest part of the township of Thurlston was till within these few years common and moorland. It adjoined to Holmfirth (the wood of holms, a species of oak), which was a chase of the earls of Warren. It appears by the hundred rolls that the earls had encroached upon Thurlston, the jury returning that the earl of Warren had appropriated to himself warren at Thurlston for sixteen years past, they know not by what warrant.

In such a wild and open country there must have been frequent disputes respecting boundaries, and great necessity to keep up, as far as was possible, the recollection of the antient metes. I add one boundary, which appears to have been written down as early as the reign of Henry VIII.

The Lymytts and Bownds of the Lordshyp of Thyrlston.

Begynnyng at Denbebyrge, and so by the heghweye to Heynbroke, and so frome sayd Heynbrok to Brokhows, and so frome sayd Brokhows to the Greyhoundstone, and so frome sayd Greyhound Stone to Hertclyff Cros, and so frome sayd Herclyffe Crosse by the heyghweye to y^e Ladye Crosse, and so frome sayd Ladye Crosse by the welle unto the Salterbroke, and so by the sayd Salterbrok to the hed of the sayd brok, and so from the hed of the sayd Salterbroke, by the ded hegge, unto Snaylsden, and so by the heyght of the sayd Snaylsden unto the Styeweye in Hardden, and so frome the sayd Styewey in Harden unto the Horre Lawe, and so frome sayd Horys Lawe, as streyght as kane by lyned to y^e Marye thorne, and so frome sayd Marye thorne to y^e Standing stone, and from sayd Standand ston to the Brodstone, and frome the sayd Brodstone to Byrchworth Ledzatt, and so frome sayd Byrchworth Ledzatt, downe by Meyrys-broke, to the watter of Done, so by sayd watter of Done to the sayd Denbye bryge, and wher sayd bounder dos begen.

With this may be compared a deposition of John Hatfield, of Bulhouse, in 1753.

Above 50 years since he was present at the riding of the boundaries by justice Bosville; at which riding were present Richard Greaves, above 80 years old at that time, of Tin wood, near Lady Bower in Derbyshire, and Humphry Bray, who had been a soldier in Oliver Cromwell's army; these chiefly directed where they were to go, having rode them formerly. They began at Blakeroyds, laying their hands upon the wall; the next place was the Sandy Ford, thence proceeding to Greyhound Stone, thence to Standing Stone, where are 10 particular marks. This stone was since taken down by Wm. Marsh, of Cubley, and Mr. Hatfield obliged him to put up another, with the same marks as near as he could remember, upon the same place. Thence they went to Hartcliffe hill, and thence on the north side the way to South Nabb, thence north side the way to Salter brook, thence, following the middle of the stream, to the great Small Clough, and from thence to the Shepherd's Meeting, on the top of Swaines

Greave; there they pulled off Mr. Bosville's hat and put it upon Mr. Hatfield's head; from thence down the edge of Featherbed Moss, to the south end of the place then called the Black Dyke, or Out gate; thence along the east side of the Black Dyke, or Out gate, till they came to the Candlerush Rig, above Candlerush Spring; thence to the top of Earnshaw Rig, thence down the side of Euden pasture, thence to a hill called Wolf's hill, thence cross Barnside Moor to the Intacks, thence following Langley Brook to the river it runs into. The manor of Langside is comprehended within this boundary, and Mr. Hatfield says that Mr. Bosville was always looked upon as lord of the manor of Langside equally the same with that of Middop. Mr. Hatfield looks upon that house which the lords of the manor of Bolsterstone are pleased to call a cottage, to be a house built upon their own freehold. Mr. Hatfield never heard of any of the lords of Bolsterstone, or any body in their names ever riding boundaries of the manor of Langside. This account was given in the presence of us:

John Spencer, Aymor Riche, Samuel Phipps.

I find also this account of the commons of Thurlston before the inclosure :

	A.	R	P.
On the north side of the Don - - -	3286	2	15
On the south side :			
Hartcliffe - - - - -	296	3	18
Low Moor - - - - -	24	1	12
Fulcher - - - - -	615	2	16
Redehey - - - - -	567	0	28
Boord-hill - - - - -	554	3	5
Windleden, and the rest of Salter-brook-head - - - - -	1206	3	11
	6552	0	25

The vill of Thurlston is about a mile from the church of the parish, and is situated on a pass over the Don. It has long enjoyed a share in the woollen manufactures of the West Riding, and to this Thurlston chiefly owes its superiority in point of population over the other townships of the parish.

The person most distinguished in science, produced by the portion of the kingdom which is described in this work, was born in an obscure family in this remote village, Dr. Nicholas Sanderson, the son of John Sanderson and Anne his wife, whose names would not have been remembered, had they not been the parents of such a son. He was born in 1682, and before he had completed his second year he became totally blind. But a light divine shone inward; and his father perceived it, and placed him in the grammar-school at Peniston, then under the care of a Mr. Staniforth, under whom he acquired no inconsiderable classical and mathematical knowledge. The use he made of the latter was to assist his father, who was in the excise, in calculations necessary in his employment, but he soon superseded by more compendious methods the modes of calculation then in use. This seems to have been his employment till his 18th year, when Mr. West, of Underbank, in the neighbouring township of Hunshelf, determined to make some exertions to draw this extraordinary youth out of the obscurity to which he seemed doomed, and to place him where his peculiar talent could be cultivated. He was sent for a while to a place of education at Attercliffe near Sheffield, chiefly intended for the education of dissenting ministers; but the mode of instruction pursued there did not suit his genius, and he seems to have for the most part taught himself, which is after all that teaching which is most effectual, till he had acquired so much mathematical knowledge that he ventured upon establishing himself, even at Cambridge, as a

teacher of the mathematical sciences. This he accomplished in 1707, being then 25 years of age; and in 1711 he was appointed to a chair in the University, being named Lucasian Professor of mathematics. At Cambridge he continued, increasing in reputation, till his death in 1739.

SMALSHAW.

Like Hornthwaite before mentioned, Smalshaw is called *manerium* in early deeds. The earliest in which I have seen any notice of it, is one by which William Pager, of Smalescihe, as the name is written, quit claims his lands there to Elias, son of Alexander de Ingbirchworth, for 4s. and for a robe, *roba*, which the wife of Elias had given to Claricia, wife of the donor: three shillings annual rent to be paid to Richard de Crul, at the feast of St. Oswald. Sir John Savile is among the witnesses. Elias gave the lands by a subsequent deed to Roger, the son of John de Halywell.

Smalshaw afterwards belonged to the Turtons, a family of good account, but becoming extinct, or falling into decay, just at the time when the heralds began to hold their visitations, we have no account of them in their records. From a number of charters of this family now before me, I select the following for the sake of the illustrious names which appear in it. "William Turton, of Smalshaw, gives to Richard duke of York, sir William Oldale and sir Thomas Harrington, knights, John Vincent and John Cawood, esquires, John Fereby, William Snitale, John Smith, chaplain, Henry Beaumont, and Nicholas Turton, all messuages, &c. dated 14 October 28 Henry VI. 1449."

BULL-HOUSE.

This is another of those antient estates of inheritance called in early charters *manerium*. It belonged to the name of Appleyard, and of them it was bought early in the fifteenth century by William Riche, of Carlcotes in Thurlston. From him there was a series of generations of the name of Riche at Bullhouse to the time of Aymer Riche, who was the chief constable of Staincross in 1624. He was the father of William, who stands at the head of the following pedigree.

Mr. Aymer Riche left Bullhouse to the issue of his sister Martha, and it has since accompanied the Great Houghton estate. The commission of William Riche, appointing him captain of a troop of horse in the regiment commanded by colonel Laurence Parsons, was signed by Ferdinando lord Fairfax, 22 June 1644. It appears by some memoranda that at the time of his death he had a claim upon the State for £700, which was unpaid in 1656.

The family were puritans. During the time of Mr. Swift they were accustomed to attend the church at Peniston; but they had frequently private services in the house, conducted by the ministers who had been ejected in 1662, and whom it was meant to silence. But when Mr. Swift was dead, and a vicar was appointed who was zealous for the forms of the church, when also the Toleration Act had opened the way for dissenters to erect chapels for themselves, Mr. Elkana Riche, who had married in succession the daughters of two of the ejected clergy, built a meeting-house near his residence, which was completed in 1692.¹ His son, Mr. Aymer Riche, continued to attend this chapel, and

¹ Mr. Elkana Riche, in a letter to his cousin Mr. Aymer Riche at Smalshaw, respecting a pew in the church, writes thus: "My father, mother, and myself, always sat there in Mr. Swift's time, that is, while we went to the church: until they carried things so high, and were so full of ceremonies, that we resolved to provide a better way of worship at home. I shall therefore not sit there as they manage the church, but if you like their doings, I had rather you sat there than any other person. 8 July 1720."

PEDIGREE OF RICHE, OF BULL-HOUSE.

WILLIAM RICHE, of Bull-house, gent. a captain under Lord Fairfax in the civil wars, 1644; will dated 18 Aug. 1648, buried at Peniston 6 March 1649-50.

SYLVANUS RICHE, of Bull-house, gent. built the present house in 1655, bur. at Peniston 23 Dec. 1683, aged 56. WILLIAM RICHE, of Hornthwaite, had issue.

MARGARET, 1 w. dau. of John Shaw, vicar of Rotherham, mar. 20 October 1680, died 10 June 1684. MARTHA, 2 w. dau. of Richard Thorpe, of Hopton, clerk, mar. 1685, died 1 Feb. 1722-3, aged 59.


JOHN and MARGARET, d. y.	MARY, ma. John Hatfield, of Loughton-en-le-Morthen, gent.	AYMER RICHE, of Bull-house, esq. only surviving son and heir, bap. 1 Nov. 1702, died without issue 18 Nov. 1769, bur. in the chapel at Bull-house.	GRACE, dau. and heir of William Bagshaw, of Hucklow, co. Derby, gent. mar. 4 September 1722, died 29 September 1724, buried in the chapel at Bull-house.	MARTHA, mar. 1 Richard Rodés, esq. of Great Houghton; and 2, Samuel Crompton, of Derby, esq.
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ELKANA RICHE, only child, born 13 Sept. 1723, died Feb. 1725.

when he died was buried there, being described upon his monument as "in his behaviour the accomplished gentleman, in his worldly affairs the man of prudence, and in charity to the poor an exemplary christian."

The ministers were of the presbyterian denomination. The first was Daniel Denton, who died in 1721; next William Halliday, who died in 1741; then Benjamin Shaw, who died in 1771; and Thomas Halliday, who settled here in 1772, and removed in 1776 to Norton in Derbyshire.

Mr. Lewis was afterwards the minister here; but the family ceasing to reside at the hall the attendance at the chapel became much diminished. At length the regular worship ceased, and the chapel was allowed to be used by some denomination of methodists.

 The foregoing particulars relating to the eight townships forming the Common Law Parish of Penistone are taken in their entirety from "*The History and Topography of the Deanery of Doncaster in the Diocese and County of York*," by the Rev. Joseph Hunter, Fellow of the Societies of Antiquaries of London and Newcastle, and an Honorary Member of the Yorkshire Philosophical Association; published in 1831.



GENERAL ITEMS, ETC.

MY NATIVE HILLS.

(A DUET).

"I love the hills, my native hills, o'er which so oft I've strayed ;
 The shading trees, the murmuring rills, where I in childhood played ;
 I love to feel the breezes blow—I love to feel the breezes blow up on those
 hills so free, up on those hills so free—
 Where e'er I am, where e'er I go, my native hills for me, my native hills for
 me.

"I love the hills, my native hills all purpled with the heath—
 Those fertile grounds, those pleasant rills and the woodlands far beneath ;
 When fancied joys in hopes I viewed—when fancied joys in hopes I viewed,
 I think those hills I see—
 Where e'er I am, where e'er I go, my native hills for me, my native hills for
 me."

"PENISTONE Church is picturesquely situated, and to the east it overlooks a very beautiful vale which is well cultivated. The Church has been restored, but it has not been possible to destroy the stonework which is of very hard gritstone. The tower is finely proportioned and lofty. It can be seen from a considerable distance and forms a very striking feature in the town. It belongs to the 14th century period ; the tower arch it seems was opened out during the 'restoration.' The roof is excellent Tudor architecture, with well carved bosses and brackets. The eastern window is a curious example of early decorated work. The mullions when they reach the springing of the arch curve over each other and intersect, forming plain tracery of a diamond pattern. There are similar examples in Lincolnshire and Northamptonshire. The side windows are triangular headed, and have simple tracery. The west door is an excellent example : it has leaf ornaments at intervals and a double hollow moulding. But the most interesting features in the church probably are the nave arches. These are octagonal and crowned by a square abacus from which the arches spring. The section of the arches is in the shape of a Maltese cross, and the angles are splayed, closing with a triangular stop before they reach the capital."—*Alfred Rimmer, 1890.*

In 1811 and few following years. disputes arising between masters and men as to the use of machinery in cloth, calico, and lace mills, &c., bodies of men, who, probably with a view of inspiring confidence, gave out that they were under the command of a leader named Ned Ludd, or General Ludd, and hence their designation of Luddites, destroyed much machinery in the country.

In these years two regiments of militia were brought into the district and some quartered at Penistone—one was a Welsh regiment—the other from Devonshire. The men were distributed amongst the farmers and inhabitants of the district and worked for them, or at their several avocations.

The Devonshire men were mostly agricultural labourers and got to be great favourites.

PENISTONE GIRLS' SCHOOL.

1732, April 12th—In the will of Josias Wordsworth, of the parish of Saint Dunstan in the East, London, of this date there is a bequest in the following words :—

“I give to Peniston in Yorkshire for teaching poor Girls to read and write Two hundred pounds to be laid out in Land or lett out to interest and the annual produce applied to that purpose and that the trustees appointed for my Brother's Charity be the trustees of this.”

After giving other legacies the said testator gave all the rest of his estate, real and personal to Josias Wordsworth, son of his brother John Wordsworth and appointed him executor and residuary legatee.

On the 20th of July, 1736, the said will was proved in the Prerogative Court of Canterbury, and the probate in 1826 was in the possession of Mrs. Verelst of Aston.

In 1822 Mr. Joseph Camm, of Beverley, being desirous of providing the means of instruction for the poor girls of his native parish, Penistone, entered into an agreement with the inhabitants that if they would build a school he would endow it with £400.

The National School was accordingly erected in that year by public subscription, aided by a grant of £50 from the National Society and by another grant of £30 from the Diocesan Society. The school was opened in January, 1823.

A Sunday School was opened for the first time in Penistone on Sunday, February 28th, 1813. One was opened at Netherfield three years earlier, and one at Thurlstone in 1786.

FALLS ON DON RIVER NEAR PENISTONE.

Bullhouse Corn Mill, 11½ feet
Millhouse Wire Mill, 14 feet
Paper House Wire Mill, 17 feet
Plumpton Cloth Mill, 15 feet
Thurlstone Corn Mill, 16 feet

Oil Mill, Thurlstone (Cloth) 10 feet
Nether Corn Mill from the Don, 9 feet
Nether Corn Mill from Scout, 16 feet
Oxspring Corn Mill, 19 feet.

Kirkebol—Norse for a farm. So we have a key to the prefix “bol” or “bul,” as in Bulmer, Bullhouse, and the like.

The first peal of bells in England was put up in Croyland Abbey, A.D. 879.

STAINCROSS VOLUNTEERS.

Downing Street, 15th August, 1803.

MY LORD,

I have had the honor of laying before the King the proposals transmitted by your Lordship for raising a Corps of Volunteer Infantry in the Wapentake of Staincross. I am commanded to signify to your Lordship His Majesty's Gracious approbation and acceptance of these offers of Service subject to the provisions of the Act of the 43d of the King, cap. 96.

I have the honor to be, My Lord,

Your Lordship's most obedient, humble Servant,
Earl Fitzwilliam, &c., &c., &c.

HOBART.

Barnsley, 2d November, 1803.

At a Meeting of the Lieutenancy held at Leeds, October,

It was ordered that in case of an alarm by the appearance of an enemy on our coast the Volunteers of the West Riding of Yorkshire should have a Place of Rendezvous appointed for each Regiment to assemble at—

That the Staincross Volunteers general Rendezvous should be at Pontefract.

In consequence of the above Order the Commanding Officer of the Staincross Volunteer Infantry appoints the Regiment to march in three Divisions for the above place as follows:—the three Eastern Companies, viz., the Hemsworth, the Felkirk and the Roystone to assemble at Hemsworth and march under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Sir Francis Linley Wood.

The four Central Companies, viz., the Cawthorne, the Darton and the two Barnsley Companies to assemble at Cudworth and march under the command of Walter Spencer Stanhope, Lieutenant Commandant.

The three Western Companies, viz., the Thurlstone, the Thurgoland and the Denby to assemble at Burton abt. Monk Bretton and march under the command of J. H. Lees, Major.

Serjeants' Names.

Colonel's Company to be Serjeants
and obeyed as such

Shirt George
Turner Thomas
Pexton William

Captain Gill's Company to be Ser-
jeants and obeyed as such

Greenwood George
Deaker Richard
Sanderson William

Captain Cockshutt's Company to
be Serjeants and obeyed as such

Corbett Thomas
Jagger Benjamin
Trippett John

Captain Richardson's Company to
be Serjeants and obeyed as such

Simmons John
Ellison William
Smith John

Captain Clarke's Company to be
Serjeants and obeyed as such

Braithwaite John
Wainwright Joseph
Taylor George

Lieut. Colonel's Company to be
Serjeants and obeyed as such

Batty Joseph
Hooking Thomas
Archdale George

Major Lees' Company to be Serjeants
and obeyed as such

Wainwright Richard
Brown John
Crossley Thomas

	Serjeants' Names.
Captain Shaw's Company to be	Baron James
Serjeants and obeyed as such	Ellis George
	Yates Samuel
Captain Watson's Company to be	Smith John
Serjeants and obeyed as such	Hemingway —
	Shirt George
Captain Wood's Company to be	Blackburn Matthew
Serjeants and obeyed as such	Wood Joshua

Mem.—The above return was when the Regiment was first formed. Of course there would be alterations from time to time, until the Regiment was disbanded.

THURLSTONE VOLUNTEERS.

John Brown.	Joseph Hinchliffe.	Jonathan Turner.
Thomas Bonlin.	Benjamin Kirke.	Charles Walker.
John Cartwright.	John Lockwood.	Richard Wainwright.
Thomas Charlesworth.	Joshua Moorhouse.	Edwin Woodcock.
Elijah Dickinson.	John Turton.	John Wood.
Joseph Gouldthorpe.	Edward Taylor.	Joshua Wood.
James Greenwood.	Isaac Thornton.	
Jonathan Hinchliffe.	Joseph Swain.	

Of these men fifteen were weavers and one a spinner. Bonlin was a paper maker—a trade known to have been carried on here as early as 1775. They all took part in the march to Hemsworth.

PENISTONE VOLUNTEERS.

The following are the names of those belonging to Penistone who responded to the call of duty on August 15th, 1805, and marched towards Hemsworth, expecting to meet the French in deadly conflict:

Brammall John, servant.	Thorp John, mason.
Driver James, servant.	Turner Joshua, labourer.
Fieldsend Joshua, labourer.	Walshaw John, farmer.

THURGOLAND VOLUNTEERS.

Thurgoland sent one officer and fourteen rank and file to swell the ranks of those who marched to Hemsworth on the night of August 15th, 1805. These were Captain James Bland, of Huthwaite Hall, and

John Holland.	Benjamin Froggatt.	George Jagger.
Joseph Butler.	Thomas Gregson.	George Jubb.
Joseph Coldwell.	George Houghland.	Samuel Senior.
Joseph Drabble.	Thomas Hirst.	Robert Ward.
Francis Downing.	Francis Hollingworth.	

Of this number six were wire-drawers, and three were connected with the cloth manufacture.

Barnsley, 21st August, 1805.

R.O. The Commanding Officer takes the earliest opportunity of testifying his highest approbation and returning his most cordial thanks to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and private volunteers of the Staincross Regiment, which he esteems it now more than ever an honour to command, for the exemplary gallantry and alacrity they shewed in rushing to arms at the call of

Beacon on Thursday last. It proves most satisfactorily that the King and the Country may rely upon the valour and zeal of the Staincross Volunteers. He has had the honour to receive thanks of the Nobility, Magistrates, Gentlemen, and Freeholders assembled at Rotherham to the Staincross Corps upon the occasion.

A handsome Vase, now in the drawing-room at Cannon Hall, presented by the Staincross Volunteers to Mr. Stanhope, their commanding officer, bears the following inscription :

In the night of the 15th of August, 1805,
The Beacon on Woolley Edge was fired,
And the order issued soon after midnight
For calling out the Staincross Volunteers.
Dispersed and remote as they lay,
Covering the whole Wapentake and
Dwelling in every Town and Village in it,
So promptly did they answer to the call,
That in about 14 hours they not only
were all assembled to the complement of 600,
except only 9 who were absent from their homes,
But had actually marched in that time
upwards of 12 miles upon an average.
To record this event
And to testify their regard and attachment
to their Commandant
The Non-commissioned Officers and Privates
of the Staincross Corps of Volunteers
Present this Vase
to Walter Spencer Stanhope, Esq.
Lieut.-Col. Comt. Staincross Volunteer Infantry.
1805.

Return of Staincross Volunteer Infantry under command of Sir F. L. Wood, shewing the strength of the Corps with the number of Arms and Accoutrements in its possession.

Effective Strength of the Corps.			Number of Arms and Accoutrements in its possession.			
Sergeants.	Drummers.	Rank and File.	Sergeants' Spears.	Muskets.	Sets of Accoutrements.	Drums.
32	20	598	30	650	650	10

The following Extracts and Notes are taken from the Order Book of the Staincross and Osgoldcross Regiment of Local Militia.

Headquarters, Doncaster,
4th May, 1810.

Parade to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock.

The whole original Establishment of the Regiment consisting of 839 men, including Non-commissioned Officers, to be completely clothed, armed, accoutred, and equipped before Wednesday the 9th inst.

In 1811-12-13 the Regiment was in garrison at Burton.

Parole
Cr Sign Nottingham.

Burton, Nov. 28th, 1812.

Reports being in circulation that a system of nightly depredations is now (and may be expected during the winter) carrying on, the Adjutant requests the Sergeants to be very particularly on the alert during the nights and not suffer themselves to be surprised by any of these banditti. He also hopes they

will bear in mind the serious charge which they have under their care, and the danger that would accrue to the country should the disaffected obtain possession of the arms, &c., of the Staincross Local Militia.

Barnsley, 27th February, 1882.

Dear Sir,

I feel sure you will be glad to learn that the late Miss Lees has by a Codicil dated the 21st day of July last to her will bearing date the same day, given to "the Board of Health for the township of Monk Bretton" all papers and other documents in her possession and the two banners with poles which relate to and belonged to the Staincross Volunteers "in order that the same may be kept and preserved with all public documents they may from time to time possess relating to or belonging to the said township."

You will kindly communicate this to the Board at the first opportunity.

Mr. G. W. Atkinson,
Clerk to the Monk Bretton Local
Board of Health.

Yours truly,
CHR. I. DIBB.

Mr. Atkinson informed the Board there were a lot of old things belonging to the old Volunteers, copies of Orders, &c. Mr. Batty and himself had suggested that they be handed over to the Board in order that they might be taken care of. The gift was accepted and the Clerk was instructed to acknowledge the same. Mr. George Batty was then Inspector for Monk Bretton Local Board. He was at one time previously the Sergeant of Police at Penistone. Whilst with the Board he brought me the Papers relating to the Volunteers to look over.

At the time the Staincross Volunteers were raised the musket used was a flint-lock muzzle-loader, with single ball or ball and buckshot, effective at about a hundred yards, with a recoil as dangerous to the soldier as the shot to the object aimed at. For firing and loading the commands were—the musket being loaded and at the shoulder—"Poise firelock; cock firelock; take aim; fire": "Half-cock firelock; handle cartridge; prime; shut pan; charge with cartridge; draw rammer; ram down cartridge; return rammer; shoulder firelock."

Barnsley, 29th July, 1889.

Dear Sir,

I believe you have in your possession a number of old muster rolls and other documents relating to the old Staincross Volunteers of 1805, also some swords, &c., which were once in the possession of the late Major Lees, of Monk Bretton. If you have these relics and have no use for them, I should very much like to have them and to hold them as Commandant of the Barnsley Rifle Volunteers, who I think may be justly styled the successors of the Staincross Volunteers. I hope you will not think me impertinent in making this request, for I can assure you that my only object is to preserve these interesting relics; and I can promise that I will take the greatest care of them and make special provision for their safe custody in our armoury.

Mr. G. W. A. Atkinson,
Borough Accountant, Barnsley.

Yours faithfully,
WM. T. BAMFORTH.

Mr. Atkinson, their Clerk, at a meeting of the Monk Bretton Local Board, explained that the relics in question were handed over by him to the Board a year or two ago and were kept in the Board-room. There was a unanimous disposition manifested by the members to comply with Major Bamforth's courteous request, and the Clerk was instructed accordingly.

In 3 Henry V. 1415, John de Wortley with others were commissioned to muster the men-at-arms of the West Trithing and employ them for the defence of the sea coast and elsewhere, and also to place beacons in the usual places that notice might be given of the approach of the enemies in case they should attempt to make a descent while the king is beyond sea in his wars against France. During the alarm on the expected Spanish invasion in 1588 the earl of Huntingdon, lord-president of the North, wrote to the Justices of the Peace of the West Riding assembled at Pontefract for providing arms and erecting beacons. This was on the 15th of April.

TITHES.

The Rectorial Tithes of Penistone and Kirkburton were held by the Crown and were granted out to farm by Queen Elizabeth for term of years or "lives" to the Wortleys of Wortley, who again granted the same out to others for shorter periods. Before 1680 the interest of the Wortleys had ceased. The tithes were next granted by the Crown to the Duke of Lennox, at whose death his grandson Henry Howard, Earl of Norwich, succeeded to them, who in 1680 by deed conveyed the same to the Masters of the Hospital of Gilbert, Earl of Shrewsbury, at Sheffield, in whom they have since been vested.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH, LANGSETT,

was built at the sole cost of Sir Lionel Milborne Swinnerton Pilkington, Bart., of Chevet Park, near Wakefield, who was lord of the manor of, and a large landowner in the Township of Langsett, and was opened for public worship on Saturday, January 16th, 1875. Along with other property of Sir Lionel's at Langsett, it was purchased about 1897 by the Sheffield Corporation for the purposes of their proposed Waterworks at Langsett.

PENISTONE UNION.

Penistone, Thurlstone, Langsett, Hunshelf, Oxspring, and Ingbirchworth, along with Wortley, Ecclesfield, Bradfield, Tankersley, Thurgoland, and Hoylandswaine, formerly formed the Wortley Union; and the first meeting of the Guardians was held at the Wortley Arms Inn on Monday, September 10th, 1838. The Rt. Hon. The Earl of Wharncliffe was elected Chairman, and the Ven. Archdeacon Corbett, D.D., and James Dixon, Esq., Vice-Chairman of the Board, and my father, Mr. John Dransfield, of Penistone, Attorney-at-law, the Clerk to the Board.

The Guardian for Penistone	Mr. Charles Marsh.
"	Thurlstone	...	Messrs. Joseph Greaves and Jonathan Ibbotson.
"	Langsett	...	Mr. John Stanley.
"	Hunshelf	...	Mr. Joseph Parkin Hague.
"	Oxspring	...	Mr. Michael Camm.
"	Ingbirchworth	...	Mr. James Strafford.

At this time it appears there were workhouses at Bradfield, Ecclesfield, and Wortley; the one at Wortley was, however, soon discontinued.

In 1849 Penistone Union was formed, and the above-named townships, along with Denby and Gunthwaite, the other townships in the Common Law Parish of Penistone, with Cawthorne, Clayton West, High Hoyland, Hoylandswaine, Kexborough, Silkstone, and Thurgoland, were the fifteen townships comprising it.

The first meeting of the Guardians was held at the Rose & Crown Inn, Penistone, on Tuesday, October 30th, 1849. Walter Spencer Stanhope, Esq., was elected Chairman; Messrs. John Shackleton and Herbert Camm Dickinson, Vice-Chairmen; and my father, Mr. John Dransfield, Solicitor, Penistone, Clerk of the Board.

The Guardian for Penistone	Mr. John Shackleton.
"	Thurstone	...	Messrs. Wm. Moorhouse, junr., and John Wainwright.
"	Langsett	...	Mr. Matthew Marsh.
"	Hunshelf	...	Mr. Jonathan Crawshaw.
"	Oxspring	...	Mr. John Thomas Rolling.
"	Ingbirchworth	...	Mr. James Strafford.
"	Denby	...	Messrs. Herbert Camm Dickinson and Joseph Haigh.
"	Gunthwaite	...	Mr. James Holmes.

The Workhouse of the Union at Netherfield, near Penistone, was built in 1860, and has had many additions since made to it. Mr. Shackleton was strongly opposed to the erection of a Workhouse, and I very well recollect at one election of Guardians, when he was opposed by Mr. Charles Marsh, stone mason and farmer, a placard was carried round asking the ratepayers to "vote for Shackleton and no Bastile." The Workhouse was opened July 25th, 1861.

COACHES.

The following were the coaches calling at Penistone prior to railways taking their place.

To London—The "Royal Hope" from Halifax called at the Rose & Crown Inn weekly, at 9-30 a.m.; went through Sheffield, Chesterfield, Nottingham, Leicester, &c.

To Barnsley—A coach from Manchester called at the White Hart Inn every afternoon at 4.30.

To Halifax—The "Royal Hope" from London called at the Rose & Crown Inn weekly, at 5.30 p.m.; went through New Mill, Honley, Huddersfield, &c.

To Manchester—A coach from Barnsley called at the White Hart Inn every morning at 10; went through Ashton.

ENDOWED CHARITIES.

The last Report on Endowed Charities for the West Riding of the County of York was issued by the authority of Parliament in 1896. It is dated March 2nd, 1895, and contains full accounts of those in the Parish of Penistone, and also gives particulars of the previous Report of January 27th, 1827, thereon.

EXTRACTS FROM OLD ESTATE BOOKS OF THE BOSVILLES OF GUNTHWAITE HALL.

1724.	The personal estate of the late Godfrey Bosville ¹ as appraised	£	s.	d.
	To paid by Mrs. Bosville four maids' wages from ye 22nd June to Martinmas	486	18	06
	To paid subscribed by Mr. William Bosville to the building of the vicarage house at Peniston	2	10	00
		20	00	00

¹ Mr. Bosville died June 6th, 1724, aged 41, and was buried at Penistone. His widow, Mrs. Bridget Bosville, married Mr. Hugh Bosville as her second husband at Midhope Chapel, Sept. 29th, 1729.

		£	s.	d.
1726.	Feb. 18, To paid the purchase money for Broad Oak Farm to Mr. Stocks	1200	00	00
	To paid Haigh for cutting Mr. William Bosville's gravestone and to the sexton	0	15	06
1729.	To paid Mr. Allot for eight months' serving the cure of Denby Chapell (viz.) from ye 6th January to the 8th September	016	13	04
1730.	To paid Mr. Jona. Parkin his sallary as curate of Denby Chapell from the 8th September when Mr. Allot left to ye 10th December 1729	006	05	00
	Recd. of Jo. Broadhead in lieu of two broad-headed arrows the chief rent paid by him	000	01	00
	To paid Jonathan Roebuck the purchase money for Dawall Tithes in Aymor Rich's possession	054	05	00
1731-2.	To received of John Horn in satisfaction for Mulcture taken for Wheat and Meal ground at his Mills for the use of Gunthwaite Hall, which by a covenant of his lease of the Mills were to be mulcture free	003	03	00
	To paid for cleaning the monuments at Penistone Choir	000	01	00
	To paid the charges of building the house at Gunthwaite Mill	015	17	00
	To paid and expended on pulling up the seat in Penistone Church which Richard Marsden had erected in the seat belonging to ye Oxspring tenants there	000	01	05
	To paid Mr. Hutton his quarter's bill due 12 April	011	11	03
1732-3.	To received of Mr. Harrison in lieu of two pair of broad-headed arrows for two years' rent	000	02	00
	To paid in part for erecting 13 seats in Denby Chapel	001	11	02
	To William Marsh, the mason, for work at ye Mill and laying grave-stone in Penistone Church	000	05	00
1734.	To paid the expenses of Godfrey Bosville's illness in the small-pox at London, presents to Sis. Bosville, Tho., John, and Mary Bosville, and expenses of his mother and Hugh Bosville's journey to attend him there as by a particular account	162	11	04
1736-7.	To received of Mr. Harrison in lieu of a pair of arrows	000	01	00
	To given Mat. Field to clean ye monuments in Penistone Church	000	01	00

Godfrey Bosville was baptized at Denby Chapel May 20th, 1717. He died January 25th, 1784, and was buried at St. Giles in the Fields, London.

		£	s.	d.
1830.	Aug. 5th. To received of Mr. George Brown, Penistone, of sundry people, the Penistone Pew Rents for a year due to the Rt. Hon. Lord Macdonald, 1st May, 1830	5	4	0
„	June 9th. By paid James Holmes and Thomas Haigh, jun., Overseers of the Poor of Denby in the Parish of Penistone, £10 in lieu of the Right Hon. Lord Macdonald taking a parish apprentice for said Lord Macdonald's woods and plantations in Denby aforesaid, as psaid James Holmes and Thomas Haigh junior's receipt	10	0	0
„	Sept. 15th. By paid Mrs. Hawksworth, of Barnsley, for chaise and expenses on attending the 30th and 31st of August at her house on the sale of Lord Macdonald's Estates in the West Riding	1	8	0

1830.	Nov. 12th.	By paid Mr. Richard Stead £2 8s., being three years' interest of £16 placed in the hands of the late Godfrey Bosville, Esq., for the benefit of the minister of Middop Chapel for the time being, due 10th September last by the order and for the use of the Rev. Mr. Irving, as psaid Mr. Stead's receipt	2	8	0
„	Nov. 17th.	By paid Rev. Brice Bronwin £12 10s., being for half a year's salary due to him as curate of Denby Chapel in the Parish of Penistone the 24th June last	12	10	0
„	Dec. 8th.	To paid Mr. Ellison for a year's Tithe for Common Land in Gunthwaite due to the Trustees of Sheffield Hospital, Michaelmas, 1830	3	0	0
„		To paid Mr. Ellison for a year's Modus in lieu of Tithe for Gunthwaite, except Common Land that had been enclosed and Broad Oak Farm, due to the said Trustees Michaelmas, 1830	1	0	0
„		To received the Penistone Copyhold Rents for a year due to the Rt. Hon. Lord Macdonald, Saint Thomas, 1830	2	6	10

The following are Extracts from Captain Bosville's Rental Book for 1722 et seq.

Joseph Broadhead, for Roper's Land in Hunshelf and Bradfield: Two Broad-headed Arrows.

John Wordsworth, of Softley, for Land there and Roughbircworth: A Thwittle.

Thomas Firth, of Shepley, for Land in Carl-coates: A pair of White Gloves.

Isaac Wordsworth, of Brook-house: A Red Rose.

Mr. Fenton, of Underbank, for Turbary in Langset: A Red Rose.

Mr. Nicolas Stead, for More Hall: A Red Rose.

George Crawshaw, of Bolsterstone, for Pease-bloom Close: A Pepper-Corn.

Mr. Godfrey Bosville appointed Nathaniel Shirt, M.A., one of the sons of John Shirt, of Cawthorne, an old family there, to the Episcopal Chapel of Midhope, which he held in 1657. He afterwards held the living of Kirkburton. Capt. Shirt, an officer in the Parliamentary Army, was a relative of his, and is mentioned along with others in Capt. Adam Eyre's interesting diary published by the Surtees Society.

The following from the Housekeeping Book of Mr. Bosville, of Gunthwaite, shows the prices he paid for articles, servants' wages, etc., in the years 1740 to 1776.

In 1740 his female servants were paid as follows:

Rebecka Jackson	£6 a year.
Mary Smith	£5 „
Sarah Marshall	£2 10s. a year.
Sarah Howden	£2 10s. „

Mr. Bosville gave for grouse 1s. each, partridges 6d., hares 1s., woodcocks and snipes 6d. each, butter 6d. and 7d. per lb., ducks 9d. to 1s. 2d. a couple, chickens 7d. and 8d. a couple, beef 3d. and 3½d. per lb., mutton 4d. per lb., Hysonn tea 18s. per lb., green tea 14s., Bohea 16s., coffee 5s. 4d. per lb.

Abraham Crossley, who would no doubt be tenant of Mr. Bosville's moors at Midhope, sold a large quantity of game to Gunthwaite, especially moor-game.

For October 27th, 1766, is the following entry :

A. Crossley, 29 woodcocks	0	14	6
" 16 partridges	0	8	0
" 11 snipes	0	5	6
" 6 hares	0	6	0

The family consumed a very large quantity of game and poultry :

In 1775 begin several entries for expenses at Thorpe, near Bridlington. This estate Mr. Bosville succeeded to in 1773 by bequest of Thomas Hassell, Esq., a relative of Mrs. Bosville, and going to reside there Gunthwaite was shorn of its former glory.

The following is also from the Old Rentals of Captain Bosville.

Penniston Manour Copyhold Rts. Pd. once a year
at St. Thomas's day, 1722.

					£	s.	d.
Mr. Josyas Wordsworth at Water Hall	0	5	7
Elyas Wordsworth of Gravills	0	5	4
Timothy Ellis of Hornthwaite and John Battie of Thurlston, for Mr.							
Elkanah Rich's land	0	6	0
Emor Rich of Cawthron, for land at ye Wood-end	0	3	6
John Saunderson of Wolton, for ye Syke	0	0	7
Thomas Marsh of Roydfield-house for Mrs. Morton	0	10	0
John Wordsworth of Schole-hill, for Mr. Eaton's land	0	2	6
Richard Marsden of ye Chappel, for ye sd. Chappell	0	10	0
For ye Calf Croft ¹	0	1	0
For Mr. Rich, for Hesle-tofts	0	0	10
John Greaves of Peniston	0	1	6
					2	06	10

The above rents were paid to the Bosvilles until 1830.

On the 30th of August, 1830, estates belonging to them in Penistone, Oxspring, Thurgoland, Langset, Cawthorne, and Denby were offered for sale by auction at the White Bear Inn, Barnsley.

Lot 2 was described as follows : " Lot II.

Township.	Tenants.	No. on Plan.	Premises.	Quantities.
Penistone	... William Clarke	...	The (Copyhold) Manor of	
	John Marsden	... 36	Penistone, with its rights,	
	George Biltcliffe	... 37	members, and appurten-	
	Benjamin Bailey	... 38	tances, and the Public	0 1 0
	William Hinchliffe	...	House called the Spread	
			Eagle Inn, with four other	
			Houses, outbuildings, and	
			yard	

The Copyhold Rents amount to £2 6s. 10d. annually."

The purchaser of the above Lot was Mr. George Brown, of the Rose and Crown Inn, Penistone, for the sum of £680.

The Old Crown Inn, Penistone, was built with bricks made from clay got in the field at Penistone Green, upon which the saw-mills of Messrs. Joseph Hawley & Sons now stand. Mr. Thomas Hawley informed me his father told him this.

¹ It may be here noted that on the Calf Croft the Old Crown Inn and other buildings now stand.

The following from an Account of the late Mr. William Shepherd, of Barnsley, solicitor, made in 1837, with the owners in 1888 added, gives particulars of the Copyhold Estate to a recent date.

Names of Owners in 1837.		Tenants, &c., 1837.		Yearly Rents. £ s. d.			Owners in 1888.	
Thos. Worsley	0	5 7	...	George Chapman.
Wm. Marsden	...	John Mitchell	0	0 10	...	Mrs. Wall, of Leamington.
		Henry Grayson	0	10 0	...	"
		J. Mitchell (Chapel)	0	5 0	...	"
		"	c	5 0	...	"
John Brown	...	Woodend	0	0 11½	...	John Brown (son).
Wm. Moorhouse	...	Woodend	0	0 7½	...	John Firth Moorhouse.
		New Chapel	0	1 0	...	"
		Little Ing and Chapel	0	0 6	...	"
		Field	0	0 6	...	"
		Ambro' Flatts and Red	0	0 6	...	"
		Broom	0	0 6	...	"
Samuel Revill	...	Silverwoods	0	2 6	...	Benj ⁿ . Silverwood.
		" Gravels	0	2 6	...	Thos. F. C. Vernon
			0	0 6	...	Wentworth.
Wm. Lockwood	0	0 6	...	Luke Pearson White and
			0	0 6	...	Penistone Land Society.
		Gravels	0	1 6	...	Benj ⁿ . Silverwood.
		Woodend	0	1 1½	...	Qy. do.
Saml. Hadfield	...	Chadwick	0	2 4	...	Miss Ziph. Wood's Repre-
			0	3 8	...	sentatives.
Ann Smith	...	Chadwick	0	3 8	...	John C. Milner.
Joseph Bedford	0	1 0	...	James Senior.
G. Milner	...	John Beever	0	0 7	...	John C. Milner.
Josh. Ingham	...	Woodend (Qy. Stotter-	0	0 9½	...	Thos. F. C. V. Wentworth.
		cliffe)	0	0 4	...	"
Abel Marsh	0	0 4	...	"
John Birks	...	John Shackleton	0	0 10	...	Thos. Willis Stones.
		John Hawley	0	0 10	...	"

Mr. Walter Norton, of Rockwood House, Denby Dale, purchased the Copyhold Manor of Mr. Shepherd's Trustees in 18

NOTE.—The Common Law Manor of Penistone, and the privileges and rights attached thereto, passed to F. W. T. Vernon Wentworth, Esq., on his purchase of the Water Hall Estate from the Representatives of the Wordsworth family in 1825.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S JUBILEE.

The Jubilee of our late Queen was duly celebrated in the District. The following copy of a leaflet published by Mr. John Wood on a conveyance in the Jubilee Procession at Penistone, gives an account of what took place there.

"Them that honour Me I will honour."—1 Sam. ii. 30.

Here was a Portrait of the Queen.

VICTORIA,

Queen of Great Britain and Empress of India,

Born May 24th, 1819,

Succeeded to the Throne June 20th, 1837,

Married February 10th, 1840, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburgh-Gotha,
who died December 14th, 1861,

Proclaimed Empress of India May 1st, 1876.

Her Jubilee celebrated at the ancient Town of Penistone, Yorkshire, June 28th, 1887, in splendid weather, by a Free Tea to all the Inhabitants, Distribution of Jubilee Medals to all the Children, a Grand Procession, Ringing of the Church Bells, Games, Sports, and such expressions of loyalty and general rejoicings as never recollected in Penistone before by its oldest inhabitant, Mr. John Reyner,¹ born June 19th, 1803, who was present in the Procession and also took part in the Celebration at Penistone of King George III.'s Jubilee in 1810.

Her Majesty is the only Female Monarch who has ever reigned 50 years.

The only previous English Monarchs who have reigned 50 years are :—

Henry III., who reigned 56 years.

Edward III., who reigned 50 years.

George III., who reigned 60 years.

Vivat Regina.

PENISTONE CHURCH GARRISONED.

From several glimpses we get into the history of Penistone at that period we find that the inhabitants were for the most part favourable to the Parliament, and that it was the scene of no little excitement. In 1643 Penistone Church was garrisoned by the Parliamentarians under Capt. Rich of Bullhouse, Capt. Adam Eyre of Hazlehead, and Capt. Shirt of Cawthorne, and cannon placed there to defend the town against the Royalists under Sir Francis Wortley of Wortley and Sir Thomas Wentworth of Bretton. According to Wilson of Broomhead, a man was shot on the tower by a bullet from Jonathan Wordsworth's fold-yard as he was peeping into the town.

"I have sat and pondered often
On the friends who long ago
Lived upon this world of trouble,
With its sorrowings and woe;
In my day-dreams I have moulded
All their memories good and true,
I have linked them all together,
Sometimes many, sometimes few."

Godfrey Bosville, of Cromwell's days, says Alexander Stephens in his *Life of John Horne Tooke*, "commanded a regiment at this time, and when praying came into fashion among the troops, like Sir Harry Vane, he resolved to pray too. Perceiving that the puritanical ministers began to possess great influence he at length became a candidate for that office, and prevailing on his own battalion to elect him, he from that moment governed and taught his men in the double capacity of colonel and chaplain."

REV. EDMUND HOUGH.

The Rev. Edmund Hough died August 26th, 1717, while on a visit to Mr. Wilson, of Broomhead Hall. He was 53 years of age, and was buried at Penistone. His wife Sarah survived him until 1748, when she died in the 84th

¹ Mr. John Reyner mentioned above died June 15th, 1893.

year of her age. Very little is known of Mr. Hough beyond the fact that he wrote the *Country Minister's Serious Address to his Parishioners*, and the following letter to Ralph Thoresby, of Leeds, the antiquarian, which contains some information about Penistone.

To Ralph Thoresby.

Peniston, March 16th, 1696-7.

Dear Sir,

The long neglect of what I promised may justly occasion you to think I had perfectly forgotten my promise; but I think I have some time since intimated some reasons in a short letter to Cousin Hough, your brother-in-law and neighbour. As to old monuments or things remarkable in our neighbourhood, I wish I were able to have accommodated your wishes more than I am. But those few I easily recollect I shall give you here a brief account of. (I.) Note that before our present church (as I reasonably conceived) there was an ancient chapel somewhat above a quarter of a mile from the place where the present church standeth; which chapel may reasonably be supposed to have been the place of public worship before the building of the church. This chapel, though built of very mean stone, is yet extraordinarily well cemented together, so that not without some difficulty the stones are separated one from another. It is now for the most part demolished, the walls thereof having been since my coming to be vicar taken to repair the churchyard walls. (II.) As to the church it is an exact and well-built one of enduring stone as I think any in England; the steeple, one of the most exact for its height and compass, is an ornament to the church, which is now adorned since I saw you with a beautiful and neat pavement from the church gate to the great door, consisting of about thirty yards in length and I think about two yards and a half in breadth. As to monuments in and about the church they are rare and few with us. As to the epitaph on Mr. Swift's tombstone which you desire an account of, it is, in short, this, or to this effect, viz., "Here was interred the body of Mr. Henry Swift, Nov. 2, 1689, aged 66 years, and having been minister of Peniston 40 years." (III.) Note that in the town of Peniston is a free school of an ancient foundation whose revenues consist much in land rents, the writings of some of them scarce legible, nor the names of all the donors known as I understand. These are the things most remarkable, and if they will be of any service to you I shall be glad.

EDMUND HOUGH.

Thoresby's Diary and Correspondence, Vol. I. p. 278.

ARMS OF PENISTONE.

Thomas Clarel, the Lord of the Manor and Founder of the Grammar School at Penistone in 1392, had for Arms according to Hunter:

"Six silver martlets on a red field; and we may observe that in the instances in which they still appear they are arranged upon the shield not as we should now be taught to arrange six martlets, but in parallel rows perpendicularly of three each."

Unless the above can be called the Arms of Penistone I know of no others. There are none recorded at the Heralds' Office.

A Milch Cow is the design on the Seal of the Urban District Council of Penistone, and a Horned Penistone Ram on the Seal of the Burial Board.

The Act for supplying Penistone, Thurlstone, and Oxspring with gas was obtained in 1858.

BURIAL BOARD.

After steps commenced in 1869, and some informal proceedings afterwards, a Burial Board for the Ecclesiastical Parish of Penistone was formed at a Vestry Meeting held on the 15th of June, 1871. The site at Stottercliffe was fixed upon for the Cemetery by 378 votes for as against 341 to the contrary. It contains an area of 9 acres 2 roods.

“A silent, solemn, simple spot,
The mouldering realms of peace;
Where human passions are forgot,
Where human follies cease.”

CANON TURNBULL.

The present Vicar of Penistone, Canon Turnbull, was instituted October 20th, 1855. After the restoration, as it was called, of the Church in 1862, what was previously unknown to the parishioners and kept latent by him he then boldly avouched, viz., that he was an extreme ritualist, and troubles and disturbances of a most unpleasant character in consequence distracted and disturbed the parish for many years. The vigorous minded Protestants, brought up in the wild and rugged districts over which the strong moorland breezes blow, like their forefathers in the seventeenth century, would have none of it, and declined in most unmistakable terms either to change their religion for an alien one or to accept the Vicar's assurance about confession and absolution and kindred doctrines, nor believed that anyone but Christ was entitled to say, “I am the way, the truth, and the life; no man cometh to the Father but by Me.” Failing in his determined efforts to “drive” and “show” the parishioners he was “master,” after a great defeat of his nominee at a poll for election of churchwardens in 1885, he has been practically quiescent, but advertisements for curates and other things from time to time show what his doctrines still are.

What good he and the host of ritualistic curates he has had claim to have done in a spiritual sense I cannot say. I know no one who has been taken into their confidence, and the English Church Union and kindred societies to which they owe allegiance keep the laity in the dark as to their proceedings, but it is well understood they are more concerned about getting power for the priests and union with Rome than the salvation of souls.

“Who builds for God and not for fame,
Marks not the marble with his name.”—*R. C. L. Bevan.*

CHURCH ASSOCIATION.

There was a strong Branch of the Church Association at Penistone for many years, up to about 1890, and it did much good work in connection with the prevention of the teaching of Romish doctrines and practices in the Church and Schools, and to it the Parish has much to be thankful for; its task was often by no means a pleasant one.

It is to be hoped that ere long the laity will have powers given them—or assert their right—to drive Romanising interlopers out of their churches. It is preposterous that these men should be allowed to be in and take the pay of the Protestant Church, and do with it the work of an alien one. If this is not misappropriating monies I do not know what is.

John Wesley said, “Give me a hundred men who fear nothing but God, hate nothing but sin, and are determined to know nothing but Jesus and Him crucified, and I will set the world on fire with them.”

We know what Romanism has done for other countries—what the Inquisition did for Spain—and surely Britons will never become so degenerate in mind and body as to ever forsake God for the Pope. If they do, we know what the end will be. What has France recently had to do? What was Rome attempting to do in that country? What is she doing in this?

HOLMFIRTH PARLIAMENTARY DIVISION.

When in 1885 the West Riding had alterations made in its Parliamentary Divisions the Boundary Commissioners proposed Penistone as the name of one. The only public political meeting, however, probably convened under that name was a meeting of the Liberal 200 of the "Penistone Parliamentary Division," held in the Grammar School, Penistone, April 11th, 1885, when it was decided to form an Association to be called "The Penistone Division Liberal Association," and rules therefor were considered.

Underhand work was, however, then taking place somewhere, for the papers announced that on the discussion on the Seats Bill in the House of Commons on Thursday, April 16th, following, "Mr. W. H. Leatham proposed that the Penistone Division should be called the Holmfirth Division. Sir Charles Dilke was willing to accept the amendment, as Penistone was too small a place to give its name to a county division. Mr. Stuart-Wortley commented on what he called the conspiracy on the other side of the House to upset the decisions of the Commissioners; he urged that though Penistone might not have parts it had position, whereas it had taken him some time to search out Holmfirth. The Committee divided: For the amendment 125, against 63."

The large majority in favour of the change was because not the slightest idea had been given that it was intended to take such a step. It was generally believed some interested parties at Holmfirth asked Mr. J. Bottomley Firth, a native of that District and Sir Chas. Dilke's colleague in the representation of Chelsea, to take up the matter, and that he quietly got together a number of members sufficient to carry the motion.

Soon, however, Penistone had its innings. At the West Riding Quarter Sessions held at Bradford on June 29th, 1885, Mr. J. Thorp-Taylor, of Holmfirth, proposed that Holmfirth be substituted for Penistone as the Election Place for the Holmfirth Division. He stated that Holmfirth was the most important town in the Division, being the seat of a great number of woollen, worsted, and cotton mills; that it had the largest population, and that the railway facilities were also good. He said, Holmfirth was the only town in the Division at which Petty Sessions and a County Court were held. It was better provided than Penistone with public buildings, and the ballot boxes could be brought to Holmfirth within three hours of the close of the poll.

Mr. W. B. Denison remarked that out of eighteen townships in the Division, fifteen had memorialised in favour of Penistone and only one in favour of Holmfirth. (Hear, hear.) Mr. John Kaye said that, knowing the district well, he believed one of the greatest injustices would be done if they adopted Holmfirth. Mr. W. Aldam said that Penistone was selected as being a great place of meeting of railways which radiated in all directions. Holmfirth was in the extreme corner of the Division, and had no direct railway communication with a large majority of the Townships. The whole population of the Division was 63,800. Of these 20,000 could go more conveniently to Holmfirth, but for upwards of 40,000 Penistone would be a much more convenient centre. (Hear, hear.) It was agreed on a division to retain Penistone as the place of election.

It is to be hoped Penistone, when a convenient time arrives, will assert its right to give its name to the Division also. And why Holmfirth, so near such

a large town as Huddersfield, and inconvenient to get to, should be entitled to have a County Court and Petty Sessions sit there, and Penistone, the only market town in the Division and twice as far off Barnsley, its nearest town, should not be entitled to either, will perhaps likewise engage the attention of Penistone and neighbouring Urban District Councils. Certainly enterprise is not stifled, snubbed, or spoken disparagingly about at Holmfirth, even if it does not succeed at first, and its people are proud of its productions.

No mention of Holmfirth by name, it is stated, can be found previous to 1379.

"Come let us to the hills! where none but God
Can overlook us, for I hate to breathe
The breaths and think the thoughts of other men
In close and crowded cities, where the sky
Frowns like an angry father mournfully."

Festus.

RESERVOIRS NEAR PENISTONE.

The hilly and rugged country and vast moorlands in and bordering the parish on the west and south, it would appear our beneficent Creator never intended to be enclosed and cultivated, but left in a state of nature to supply great cities, towns, and districts with pure water, and furnish that fresh and invigorating air so necessary for the health and welfare of the people. Grand sites for sanatoria for consumptives and convalescents are to be found around Penistone. As regards the water, it has all been appropriated by Barnsley, Dewsbury, Manchester, and Sheffield, as their reservoirs at Ingbirchworth, Dunford, Woodhead, Langsett, and Midhope testify. The splendid supplies at the two latter places, the short-sighted District Councils of Penistone and Thurlstone—to the wonder and great amazement, no doubt, of the go-ahead and far-seeing Corporations of Barnsley, Sheffield, and other large towns—meekly allowed to be taken without claiming and securing any right of supply for their own districts therefrom, which could not have been refused, as for its whole length the Parish of Penistone had riparian rights in the Little Don River. Verily distinguished service medals want bestowing by the Corporations on those who in this matter, like the sidesmen of a church near Liverpool, considered their duty to be

"To hear, and see, and say nowt."

In 1874 the Wakefield New Water Company and the Wakefield Old Water Company applied to Parliament for permission to take the water of the Little Don River at Langsett, but the opposition of Sheffield and Messrs. Samuel Fox & Co., of Stocksbridge Works, was too strong for them. The Penistone and Thurlstone Local Boards of that time took prompt measures to secure a supply for their respective districts, and got most liberal and satisfactory clauses inserted in the Bills of both Companies at very little cost.

THE "OLD BLUE CLUB."

On the 3rd of August, 1889, another old institution of the District, viz., the "Penistone & Midhope Operative Conservative Benefit Association," commonly called the "Old Blue Club," celebrated its jubilee by a great gathering at Midhope. It was established on the 12th of January, 1839, on those principles on which (as the Declaration to be made by members states) depend "the continuance of social order, the security of property, the maintenance of religion, and the real liberties of the people." In connection with the Association is a Sick Club with ample funds and a large number of members.

The Conservatives of the district must see that it does not fall from the objects of its foundation and sink into a sick club only, as at present seems likely to be the case. If leading Conservatives would only become honorary members and get the Association to join with other Conservative Associations in having great teas and meetings, say at Penistone on Primrose Day and at Stocksbridge in the autumn, it would help the cause.

In 1379, we read, there was no inn within ten miles of Barnsley, though there were several in the town.

A Register of Births and Baptisms in connection with the old Wesleyan Chapel at Thurlstone, including the years 1796 to 1836, and also the Register of Thurlstone Baptist Chapel from 1820 to 1837, may be seen at Somerset House.

ROMAN TROOPS AT PENISTONE.

William the Conqueror, after putting various districts of Yorkshire to the edge of the sword and scattering ruin broadcast, found it necessary to lead his troops in the depth of winter over the Pennine Range into Cheshire. An ancient Roman vicinal road is said to have entered the district near Hemsworth and passed by Barnsley, Silkstone, Hoylandswaine, and Penistone, so that this would be the most accessible route. The journey over this wild country was taken in the midst of snow and sleet, and William's followers were almost in a state of mutiny. It will be remembered that there was a Roman encampment at Oxspring, near Penistone.

"The Roman, too, once made these wilds his home,
Bringing his legions from the distant South,
From the world's capital, imperial Rome,
Thirsting for conquest with unquenched drouth,
The hardy Briton struggled with his foe,
Dared him to battle on the neighb'ring height;
The dusky streamlets reddened with the flow,
From heroes dying for their country's right."

OPENING OF RAILWAYS.

I can just recollect the opening of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway on July 15th, 1845, and riding to Dunford Bridge in a carriage somewhat similar to an uncovered cattle truck. The first sod of the Huddersfield Line was cut by Lord Wharnccliffe at this end of Wellhouse Cutting on the 29th of August following, and below is a copy of the bill for the lunch of the Directors and their friends at the Rose & Crown Inn, Penistone, on that occasion.

	£	s.	d.
80 gents' lunch at 5/-	20	0	0
44 bottles of champagne at 10/-	22	0	0
41 bottles of port at 5/6	11	5	6
39 bottles of sherry at 5/6	10	14	6
3 bottles of soda water at 6d.	0	1	6
13 bottles of soda water for band at 6d.	0	6	6
6 quarts of ale and porter at 6d.	0	3	0
39 quarts ale and porter for ringers at 6d.	0	19	6
Meat, &c., Mr. Miller's men	7	0	0
Broken Glass	0	4	0
Doorkeeper	0	3	0

By Cheque to settle £70.

£72 17 6

The line was opened July 1st, 1850.

PROPOSED CANAL AT PENISTONE.

In 1825 the question of constructing a canal between Sheffield and Manchester via Penistone, Woodhead, and the Longdendale Valley was engaging the attention of those places. Mr. Thomas Telford, the eminent engineer, had reported this the best route.

PAROCHIAL CONSTABLES.

Hunter tells us that among the families who became seated in England at the time of the Conquest none obtained more extensive possessions or attained to higher dignities than the Lacis. The first settler was an Ilbert de Laci. The account of his lands in Yorkshire fill seven pages of Domesday Book, and he had other lands in other counties. His Yorkshire lands form what in later times has been called the honour of Pontefract.

Penistone is included in the wapentake of Staincross, which was parcel of the honour of Pontefract, parcel of Her Majesty's duchy of Lancaster, and up to about 1873 summons were issued yearly "to the Constable of Penistone and his deputy" requiring them "to give strict warning and summons to all whom it may concern, that the COURT LEET with the view of frank-pledge, and also the GREAT COURT BARON of our Sovereign Lady Queen Victoria with the turn" would be held at Darton, &c. The following is a copy of one of the constable's accounts for attending the Court :

					Penistone, Feb. 10th, 1873.		
The Penistone Local Board. To Richd. Lawton.					£	s.	d.
1872.	Expenses to Darton Court	0	6	0
	Court Fees	0	4	10
	Pinder's Wage	0	10	0

1873, Feb. 12th. Settled Richard Lawton. £1 0 10

The bill of John Scholey, the constable in 1837, was as follows: "Oct. 13, Journey to Darton Court 9/-, Court Fees 4/10, Paid to Pinder 5/-."

At the Town Hall, January 11th, 1871, Mr. Stanhope intimated that the magistrates had decided to issue no precepts for the election of parochial constables that year.

THE PINFOLD.

The old Pinfold stood in part of the garden to the late Mr. Saml. Coward's house; and when he acquired it he made another Pinfold in exchange near to the Brewery, Penistone.

It is referred to as far back as 1630 in the description of the following property belonging formerly to the Grammar School but now to Mr. Joseph Birks' representatives and Mr. Thomas Hawley and the Bank in High Street.

"One Messuage or Tenement containing three Bays of slated Building and one Croft and Garden containing by estimation three roods and now in the tenure of Ralph Roads, abutting upon the Town Green towards the south-east and the Lands of the said Shaw¹ called Great Croft and upon the Common Pound towards the north-east, and upon the lands of the said Parsonage called Basing-yard towards the south-west, And is worth by year Xs. And now demised for the yearly rent of VIIJs."

The Parsonage land called Basing-yard abuts on High Street and lies opposite to the property between Ward Street and Unwin Street. It now belongs to the Trustees of Shrewsbury Hospital.

¹ Would "the said Shaw" be the Rev. John Shaw who purchased Shepherds Castle Estate from Nicholas Wordsworth, and was Vicar of Rotherham?

The Pinfold is now never used, indeed there is no Pinder. Old George Peace, I believe, was the last, and when I first recollect it was often occupied.

THE ROSE & CROWN INN.

As elsewhere stated, Mr. William Dagley was in the early coaching days one of the landlords of the Rose & Crown Inn at Penistone, and for many years and until the coaches were superseded by railways, his son William, a dapper and obliging little man, was head waiter there. He was one of the celebrities of the place, and known to travellers far and wide—a pattern of neatness in his attire consisting of knee breeches, white silk stockings, the regulation dress coat and black bow, with high polished and spotless clean slippers with large silver buckles—he made one of those worthies who were in those days part and parcel of the old coaching hostelries but who now, like the old coachmen, are only recollected by those who remain of the old generation.

Another character belonging to the establishment was Johnson, the boots, who at the election of 1841, when Wortley and Denison defeated Milton and Morpeth, mounted Rumbo's stubborn jackass and paraded the main thoroughfares gorgeously arrayed in the Tory colours at the expense of Mr. Joseph Parkin Hague, the then master of Penistone Harriers, and throughout his triumphant ride distributed pills specially prepared for the occasion of powder blue and soap as an antidote, he said, to the Radical germ then appearing in the district.

Still another celebrity of the Old Inn was Nannie Bramall, the cook, who distinguished herself by attending no less than twice at the churchgates to be married to the universal lover of the village, Johnnie Milnes, only to experience bitter disappointment. Johnnie was, however, entrapped at last; in his 60th year he married Martha Hampshire after a tedious courtship, as recorded by the Rev. Samuel Sunderland, of 36 years.

Many other interesting matters and tales in connection with the old hostelry

“Where village statesmen talked with looks profound,
And news much older than their ale went round,”

which I personally know or have heard I have not space to record.

The Pancake Bell is still rung from the Parish Church at Penistone on Shrove Tuesday, and well within my recollection the Curfew Bell was rung regularly.

“And every man and maid do take their turn
And toss their pancakes up for feare they burne,
And all the kitchen doth with laughter sound
To see the pancakes fall upon the ground.”

WOODHEAD TUNNEL.

The making of Woodhead Tunnel under the Pennine Range some five miles to the west of Penistone was a gigantic undertaking. It occupied some six years in making, and an average of 800 men were employed on the works, which we are told were carried on unremittingly day and night. Sunday, instead of being a day of rest for the workmen, generally turned out the busiest in the week; indeed, being quite in the moors and with few houses for miles around, there was nothing for the navvies to take much interest in. Here is a description of their condition as given by Mr. Joseph Devey in his *Life of Joseph Locke*. “The men were paid every two months to preclude their indulgence in hebdomadal excesses. The difficulties of getting provisions to the place proved

almost as great as victualling Balaklava. There was no town of any description for ten miles off, and provisions having to be dragged up a steep acclivity could not be sold for any price which the navvies could afford to pay. The contractors had to open shops of their own and pay their men partly in food. There were also no lodgings to be had in the farm-houses near, and the men were obliged to bivouac in huts run up with loose stones and mud and thatched with ling from the moors, and sleep upon truckle beds in groups of twenty together. They were visited by dissenting ministers, who preached to them in rainy weather under tarpauling canvas, and who appeared more zealous in proportion as their eyes were opened to the utter hopelessness of their mission. The men organised sick clubs and had a surgeon to attend them, whose services were far more in request than those of his clerical colleagues; for in addition to private diseases, the number of casualties were something so alarming as to lead to a parliamentary inquiry. Twenty-eight men were killed. There were two hundred severe accidents absolutely maiming their victims for life, and four hundred and fifty accidents of a minor character."

The first train that went through the tunnel left Sheffield at 10.5 a.m. on Dec. 22nd, 1845, and arrived at Manchester at 12.15 p.m. It was 10 $\frac{1}{4}$ minutes in passing through the tunnel.

During the time when the second (or up line) Woodhead Tunnel was being made in 1849, the cholera suddenly made its appearance among the workmen living in the huts at the Woodhead end. Twenty-eight deaths took place in a short time, the disease generally carrying off its victims in a few hours. The arrival of a number of coffins created a panic among the men, and most of them left the place. A navvy's widow known by the name of "Peg-Leg," having unfortunately had her natural limb replaced by a wooden one, volunteered her services as nurse. One morning she was seen leaving the roadside inn, and it was soon reported that Peg-Leg had taken the cholera. The report proved too true; the unfortunate woman died the same day.

THE LUDDITES.

The Luddites were workmen who banded themselves together for the destruction of machinery in Derby, Leicester, Lancashire, and Yorkshire. The first outbreak took place at Nottingham in November, 1811, and the foolish and criminal outrages were continued until 1818. In that year, and in 1813, several men were tried and executed. Perhaps the best account of the Luddites is that embodied in Mrs. Linnæus Banks' novel entitled *Bond Slaves*, the minute historical accuracy of which, the result of assiduous research and personal knowledge, is indisputable.

THE "BLACK DEATH."

In the year 1346 the country was drenched by the most terrible rains ever known. The whole valley of the Trent was submerged, crops were destroyed, and men and cattle drowned. Coupled with the war with France shortly before, and severe famine, the destroying angel had full swing for his unsheathed sword, and in the "Great Black Death" it is computed that three out of every five Englishmen perished. Of labourers few were left. On the occasion of this plague was the first great National Humiliation known in England. The last recorded case of the Black Death at this visitation was in September, A.D. 1349.

GUNTHTWAITE OLD OAK.

"The monarch oak, the patriarch of trees,
Shoots rising up, and spreads by slow degrees,
Three centuries he grows, and three he stays
Supreme in state, and in three more decays."

The venerable old oak near Gunthwaite Hall, which Hunter refers to and says, "it is no unwarrantable conjecture to suppose, may have been planted by one of the early Gunnoldthwaites," is still flourishing, and one might ask with respect to it what Mr. Ford, of Silkstone, did of the old yew tree which stood at Woolley Manor House, and was snapped in two by the storm in the autumn of 1863. It was supposed this yew tree would be in its prime about the time of William the Conqueror, 1066. Mr. Ford, referring to the event, says:

"When didst thou first behold the blush of morn?
Where wast thou once a tender sapling born?
A seed by the wind wafted far o'er the land?
Or wast thou planted by a human hand
In mem'ry of some long-forgot event?
How many ages, say, hast thou here spent?
Speak! if thy knotted trunk has got a tongue,
And tell us how things looked when thou wast young."

And he might have added, tell us about William and his army when they passed through the district, and of their doings.

THE PROTESTANT SUCCESSION.

It is not generally known that the succession to the throne of England of the Hanoverian line was carried by a casting vote of the House of Commons. Towards the end of Queen Anne's reign the question of her successor was urgently debated, the Queen being childless. The nearest heirs to the throne were James, commonly called the Pretender, the son of James the Second; and the Duke of Brunswick, whose other title was Elector of Hanover, who was a great-grandson of James the First in the female line. The Pretender by birth-right was much nearer to the throne than the German Duke; but in almost the last act of his life King William the Third had cut off the last branch of the House of Stuart from the inheritance, his intention being to secure the Protestant succession to the throne. The act of King William was not accepted by the Tory Government of the day, who were, curiously enough, supported by Queen Anne, and a motion was made that the Pretender, called by his supporters Prince James and the Prince of Wales, should be invited to assume the crown on the death of his sister Queen Anne. When the House was about to divide it was seen that there would be 117 votes in favour of the Pretender and only 116 against. There was then hurrying to and fro about the lobbies and side rooms to beat up Protestant Successionists, which resulted in the discovery of two Welsh members conversing leisurely about their private affairs. One of them, Sir Arthur Owen, relates: "When I heard that the Protestant Succession Bill was in danger, I rushed into the House and gave my vote making the numbers equal, for the Tories could poll no more, and was immediately followed by Mr. Griffith Rice, who had the honour of giving the casting vote in favour, the final numbers being:

For the Protestant succession	118
For the Pretender	117
Majority	1

The Elector of Hanover subsequently became George the First, and in his first proclamation to the people on the dissolution of Parliament he urged them to "choose only such persons as had shown the greatest firmness to the Protestant succession when it was in danger." Who can imagine what might have been the history of these islands if the exiled son of James the Second had succeeded to the throne, and the ignoble race of the Stuarts restored? The mind fails to conjecture the consequences to the nation and the Empire if the votes of those two Welsh members who were almost shut out from the division had been omitted.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

The sixtieth anniversary of the Queen's accession to the throne was duly celebrated in the Parish, and on the 22nd of June, 1897, there was a procession at Penistone and Thurlstone, and afterwards a free tea to the inhabitants and a presentation of jubilee mugs to the children under thirteen years of age.

Her Majesty loved her subjects and was beloved by them, even the most lowly.

SHE NODDIT TO ME.

I'm but an auld body
 Livin' up in Deeside,
 In a twa-roomed bit hoosie
 Wi' a toofa beside;
 Wi' my coo an' my grumphy
 I'm as happy 's a bee,
 But I'm far prooder noo
 Since she noddit to me!

I'm nae sae far past wit,
 I'm gey trig an' hale,
 Can plant twa-three tawties,
 An' look aifter my kale;
 An' when oor Queen passes
 I rin out to see,
 Gin by luck she micht notice
 An' nod oot to me!

But I've aye been unlucky,
 An' the blinds were aye doon,
 Till last week the time
 O' her veesit cam' roon;
 I waved my bit apron
 As brisk 's I could dee,
 An' the Queen lauched fu' kindly
 An' noddit to me!

My son sleeps in Egypt,
 It 's nae ease to freit,
 An' yet when I think o't
 I'm sair like to greet;
 She may feel for my sorrow,
 She's a mither, ye see;
 An' maybe she kent o't
 When she noddit to me!

The Queen in 1897 sent the following kind message to her people:

Windsor Castle, July 16th, 1897.

I have frequently expressed my personal feelings to my people, and though on this memorable occasion there have been many official expressions of my deep sense of the unbounded loyalty evinced, I cannot rest satisfied without personally giving utterance to these sentiments.

It is difficult for me on this occasion to say how truly touched and grateful I am for the spontaneous and universal outburst of loyal attachment and real affection which I have experienced on the completion of the 60th year of my reign. During my progress through London on the 22nd of June this great enthusiasm was shown in the most striking manner and can never be effaced from my heart.

It is, indeed, deeply gratifying, after so many years of labour and anxiety for the good of my beloved country, to find that my exertions have been appreciated throughout my vast Empire. In weal and woe I have ever had the true sympathy of all my people, which has been warmly reciprocated by myself.

It has given me unbounded pleasure to see so many of my subjects from all parts of the world assembled here, and to find them joining in the acclamations of loyal devotion to myself, and I would wish to thank them all from the depth of my grateful heart.

I shall ever pray God to bless them, and to enable me still to discharge my duties for their welfare as long as life lasts.

VICTORIA, R.I.

“Our father’s land! Our mother’s home!
By freedom glorified,
Her conquering sons the wide world roam
And plant her flag in pride;
For England’s fame, for thy loved name,
Have bled, have won, have died.
Victoria! Victoria!
Long live our Nation’s Queen.
Victoria! Victoria!
God bless old England’s Queen.”
Alfred Raleigh Goldsmith.

Daniel O’Connell, the Irish patriot and leader, in the course of a speech delivered at Bandon on the eve of Her Majesty’s wedding day, said: “We must be—we are—loyal to our young and lovely Queen. . . . We must be—we are—attached to the Throne, and to the lovely being by whom it is filled. She is going to be married. I wish she may have as many children as my grandmother had—twenty-two. I am a father and a grandfather, and in the face of Heaven I pray with as much honesty and fervour for Queen Victoria as I do for any of my own progeny. . . . Oh, if I be not greatly mistaken I’d get in one day 500,000 brave Irishmen to defend the life, the honour, and the person of the beloved young lady by whom England’s Throne is now filled. Let every man in the vast and multitudinous assembly stretched out before me who is loyal to the Queen, and would defend her to the last, lift up the right hand.” And we are told that every man did.

There is no doubt the South African War was a great strain upon her powers, and told upon Her Majesty’s nervous system. She, however, until Tuesday the 15th of January, 1901, went about and was much as usual. On that day she took her last drive at Osborne House in the Isle of Wight, where she was staying, and on the ensuing Saturday the following bulletin was issued:

Osborne, Noon, January 19th.

The Queen is suffering from great prostration, accompanied by symptoms that cause anxiety.

(Signed) R. DOUGLAS POWELL, M.D.
JAMES REID, M.D.

After this Her Majesty rapidly grew weaker, and died on January 22nd, 1901, at half-past six in the evening, to the great regret and sorrow of her subjects and many nations of the world.

Was there ever such a midnight in the history of the world as that which closed January 22nd, 1901, when the sad news was as by myriad lightning flashes made to encompass the whole earth?

Her beloved Consort, Prince Albert, died December 14th, 1861. "Allured to brighter worlds, and led the way" says the inscription on their statue in Windsor Castle.

The earliest record of a royal burial in this country, it is said, is contained in Geoffrey of Monmouth's Chronicle. It tells that "Belyn, some time king of this land, builded a haven with a gate over the same within the city of Troynavant or London, which place is now called Belingsgate in the toppe whereof was sett a vessell of brasse in the which were putt the ashes of his bodye."

GREAT INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION, 1851.

Soon after steam began to be made use of as a propelling power and railways had superseded coaches, the Great Exhibition of 1851 was decided upon. My father received the following letter in reference thereto :



GREAT EXHIBITION OF THE WORKS OF INDUSTRY OF ALL NATIONS, 1851.

President: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT, K.G.
&c., &c., &c.

Queen's Hotel, Manchester,
Office for the Executive Committee.

1, Old Palace Yard, Westminster,
1850.

SIR,

Being commissioned to organize this district for the Great Industrial Exhibition, I am of course anxious to obtain all the local information which may be useful to that end.

I am instructed to apply to you for the names of a few of the most influential gentlemen in your locality who are likely to co-operate with His Royal Highness in the matter—especially the name of the Chief Official in the district, to whom a formal communication should be addressed.

Her Majesty's Commissioners will also feel obliged by your giving the movement the benefit of your own influence and support.

Your most obedient servant,

HEPWORTH DIXON.

The names of the following persons appear to have been sent up :

The Rev. Samuel Sunderland, vicar.

The Rev. Jas. McAllister, curate.

Mr. George Miller.

Mr. Thos. Worsley.

Mr. Wm. Bingley.

Messrs. John and Henry Rolling.

Mr. John C. Milner.

Messrs. Henry and Wm. Bray.

Mr. Thos. Tomasson.

Mr. Herbert C. Dickenson.

The Exhibition was opened May 1st, 1851, by Her Majesty the Queen.

LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

In May, 1858, a little paper of eight pages styled *The Penistone Journal, Commercial Advertiser, and Monthly Miscellany*, was issued. It was "printed for and published by Thomas Dale, of Pitt Street, Barnsley, in the West Riding of the County of York, by George Moxon at his office No. 22, Market Hill,

Barnsley, in the County of York aforesaid." I believe it never got beyond the first issue, of which I have a copy.

In 1891 I had some thoughts of starting a paper and got the following circular printed. However, I did not issue many of them, various causes preventing me proceeding further.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

A NEWSPAPER FOR PENISTONE AND DISTRICT.

Within a radius of about five miles of the ancient Market Town of Penistone there is a population of upwards of 30,000.

Thurlstone, Denby Dale, Silkstone, and Stocksbridge are all large and populous and important places within such radius.

PENISTONE, which was a noted Town in the old Coaching days and is now well known throughout the Kingdom, lies in the centre of the other four, and has splendid Railway communication with London, Manchester, Liverpool, Sheffield, Barnsley, Doncaster, Hull, Huddersfield, Bradford, Leeds, and many other large Towns. The benefits that may also accrue to Penistone by reason of the Manchester Ship Canal making it so much more accessible to and from the Sea must not be lost sight of.

It contains a grand old Parish Church and a fine Wesleyan Chapel.

Is governed by a Local Board. Is lighted with gas, and has a capital water supply.

Has two postal deliveries and three despatches daily.

Gives its name to a large Common Law Parish, comprising the Townships of Penistone, Thurlstone, Oxspring, Hunshelt, Langsett, Denby, Gunthwaite, and Ingbirchworth.

Gives its name to a much larger Poor Law Union, comprising, in addition to the above Townships, the Townships of Clayton West, High Hoyland, Kexbro', Cawthorne, Hoylandswaine, Silkstone, and Thurgoland; with its Workhouse at Penistone.

Gives its name to the Burial Board for the Ecclesiastical Parish of Penistone, comprising the Townships of Penistone, Thurlstone, Oxspring, Hunshelt, and Langsett, with its Cemetery at Penistone.

Has a flourishing Grammar School, founded A.D. 1392, as well as other Schools.

Is the Election Town for the Parliamentary Division. Has Conservative and Liberal Clubs.

Has a Bank. Also Building and Land Societies.

It has a noted Market, especially for Milch Cows, which are sent from the District to all parts of the Kingdom. The Cattle and General Markets are held every Thursday, and are frequented by Cattle Dealers, Dairy-men, Farmers and others from long distances and a wide area. There are also Saturday Afternoon and Evening Markets.

Has an Agricultural Society, first established in 1804. Also a Ploughing Association.

Has the oldest Pack of Harriers, or Old English Hounds, in the Kingdom. Their first known Master, Sir Elias de Midhope, A.D. 1260.

Messrs. Chas. Cammell & Co., Limited, have large Steel and Iron Works here, employing about 1,000 hands.

There are also the large Box and Case Works of Messrs. Jabez Nall & Co., Limited, and Steam Saw Mills and Builders' and Contractors' Works. Being so noted for its Milch Cows, and with such excellent railway communication with so many large towns, Penistone offers a splendid site

for a Dairy or Butter Factory. In the locality are also most eligible sites for Manufactories or Works both near the Railway and otherwise.

At Livery Stables and Hotels Cabs and other Conveyances are kept, so, taking altogether, it will be observed that Penistone, besides its railway facilities, has present and prospective advantages and conveniences not possessed by many much larger Towns.

THURLSTONE contains fine Congregational and Wesleyan Churches, and several Chapels and Schools.

Is a Local Board District. Also a School Board District. Is lighted with Gas. Here are the Woollen Mills of Messrs. Thomas Tomasson & Son, long noted as the manufacturers of the well known "Livery Drabs," which may probably be the Cloths called the "Penistones or Forest Whites," referred to in Acts of Parliament as far back as the 5th and 6th of Ed. VI., 39 Eliz., and 4 James I.

There are also Gannister, Sanitary Pipe, and Fire Brick Works, Wire and Umbrella Frame Works, Collieries, &c., in the District.

DENBY DALE. In or near are the Church, several Chapels, a Friends' Meeting House, and several Schools.

It is in the Local Board Districts of Denby and Cumberworth. Is lighted with Gas.

In the vicinity are the large Fancy Woollen Mills of Messrs. Norton Brothers & Co., Limited, and others, Rope and Twine, Woollen and Woollen Yarn, Coating and Vesting, Worsted, Dye, Brick and Tile, and other Manufactories and Works.

The Rockwood Harriers are also kept here. Mr. Walter Norton is the Master.

At Gunthwaite, near here, is a noted "Spa," and being situate in a beautiful valley, and amidst splendid scenery, it offers a most attractive site for a Hydropathic Establishment.

SILKSTONE has a fine old Church, and several Chapels and Schools.

Is noted for its Coal.

In the vicinity are Clarke's Old Silkstone, the Silkstone and Dodworth, the Stanhope Silkstone, the New Sovereign, and other large Collieries, employing a great number of men.

STOCKSBRIDGE contains a Church and several handsome Chapels and Schools.

It is a Local Board District.

Here are the large and important Steel, Wire, Umbrella, Rail, and Iron Works of Messrs. Samuel Fox & Co., Limited; and at Deepcar adjacent the large Gannister and Silica Brick Works of Messrs. J. G. Lowood and Co., Limited, and others.

The following other places within the radius aforesaid of Penistone have also Churches and Schools, and some of them Chapels as well, viz.:—Shepley, Cumberworth, Scissett, Clayton West, Cawthorne, Hoylandswaine, Thurgoland, Wortley, Deepcar, Bolsterstone, Midhope, Langsett, and Carlecotes. Clayton West, Cumberworth, Hoylandswaine, and Shepley are Local Board Districts.

The Seats or Residences of the Earl of Wharnccliffe, T. F. C. Vernon Wentworth, Esq., Col. Spencer Stanhope, C.B., R. H. R. Wilson, Esq., J.P., Mrs. de Wend, J. C. Milner, Esq., J.P., John Kaye, Esq., J.P., Walter Norton, Esq., J.P., Thomas Norton, Esq., J.P., Mrs. Firth, Mrs. Clarke, John Dyson, Esq., J.P., Col. Neville, J.P., Charles Chapman, Esq., J.P., Captain Ormsby, J.P., and other Gentry, are in the District.

The country around Penistone is a delightful and interesting one for Tourists, comprising hills and dales, woods, moors, and fine scenery, and is rich in its historical and antiquarian associations.

The late Lord Houghton, speaking at a dinner of the Penistone Agricultural Society, said, "In looking upon the different portions of this great Yorkshire of ours, there is perhaps no part more interesting to the young antiquarian than this District."

The nearest Towns to Penistone are Huddersfield to the North and Sheffield to the South, each 13 miles distant, and Barnsley to the East 8 miles, and Glossop to the West 16 miles.

Now although it is the only Town in such a wide area, and is situate in the midst of such a large Agricultural, Manufacturing, and Mining population, there is no Newspaper published at Penistone, nor nearer than Barnsley, 8 miles distant, and there only weekly Papers.

With a view to remedy this state of things and supply what the District has long merited, it is contemplated to publish a weekly Paper at Penistone, and when it is observed that such places as Castleford, Driffild, Glossop, Horbury, Hoyland, Malton, Mexbro', Ossett, Pateley Bridge, Selby, Skipton, Thorne, Wetherby, and Wombwell can each uphold a Newspaper, indeed, most of them have several Papers, it must be admitted, considering the privileges and advantages the District possesses, that the time has arrived for one to be established at Penistone, to watch over and advance the interests of the old Town, and the important Places around, to which reference has been heretofore made.

It is proposed to name the Paper the

Thurlstone,	PENISTONE	Silkstone, and
Denby Dale,	HERALD.	Stocksbridge,

It will be conducted on non-political lines, and, although giving Local and Public News, will be mainly devoted to advance the best interests of the District in every respect. Nothing with a tendency to do harm instead of good, will knowingly be admitted into its columns.

The above Particulars will show the value it is likely to be, both as an advertising medium and otherwise, without anything further being stated.

The support of all desirous of seeing such a paper as beforementioned established in the District is earnestly solicited.

Any further information, required by intending Advertisers and others, can be obtained on application to

JOHN N. DRANSFIELD,
PENISTONE,

Penistone, 2nd Nov., 1891.

Author of the Histories of Penistone Grammar School, Penistone Market, and Penistone Harriers; also of a Guide to Penistone and District.

On Friday, February 11th, 1898, a newspaper of eight large pages styled the *Penistone, Stocksbridge, Hoyland, Ecclesfield, and Chapeltown Express, and Wadsley, Oughtibridge, Deepcar, and Thurlstone Advertiser*, sent forth its first issue, and is still the only local paper.

THE YORKSHIREMAN'S COAT OF ARMS,

which has for its superscription "Tak hod an' sup, lad," and is the sign of "The Black Swan" at York, is thus explained by Mr. A. W. Pope to the *Spectator*:

"A Flea, a Fly, a Magpie, an' Bacon Flitch
Is t' Yorksherman's coit-of-arms;
An' t' reason they've choszn these things so rich
Is becoss they hev all speshal charms.
A flea will bite whoivver it can,—
An' soa, my lads, will a Yorksherman.
A fly will sup with Dick, Tom, or Dan,—
An' soa, by Gow! will a Yorksherman.
A magpie can talk for a terrible span,—
An' soa an' all, can a Yorksherman.
A flitch is no gooid whol it's hung, ye'll agree,—
No more is a Yorksherman, don't ye see?"

ANTIQUITIES OF THE LITTLE DON VALLEY.

My friend, Mr. Joseph Kenworthy, in one of his very interesting articles in the *Penistone Express* on "The Antiquities of the Little Don Valley," says Langsett means the "long hill-side," and Hunshelf means "Hun's portion" or the portion of the Huns or strangers.

The valley of Deepcar, where the waters of the Little Don join those of the larger Don, he states, doubtless presented a very marshy and boggy appearance in ancient times, a condition indicated by the name Deepcar, which means a "dee" hollow or deep pool and marshy place, and that until the early part of last century, when the commons were enclosed, Hunshelf and Deepcar must have been moorland with very few "royds" or cultivated clearings.

Also that the woollen trade was not the only industry in the upper part of this valley, as the heaps of scoria found from time to time on various sites show that the ironstone has been smelted in bloomeries in some remote period, and that there was a flourishing trade in common earthenware until such was superseded by the more refined wares of Staffordshire. At a place still known as Glasshouse there was a good business done in table-glass such as candlesticks, flower vases, etc., which were highly esteemed, selling freely in London and the provinces.

Further, that agricultural implements were very rude, as iron was scarce. Harrows had teeth of oak carefully dried and hardened at the fire, and the carts were generally supplied with solid wheels bored out of the tree-trunk, for iron was too dear for tyres in the 16th, 17th, and 18th centuries. A bullock cart was to be seen at Watson House in 1830, and it will not be out of place to show that some of our field names tell us of the way in which our ancestors used to manage their farming. Each man used to keep one or more oxen for the village plough until they made the team into eight; then they ploughed the land in strips of an acre or half an acre each (Thistle Acre, Lower Acre, and Upper Acre at Lane Farm, Deepcar) divided by a bit of unploughed turf called a "balk"; each strip was a furlong, which is really a "furrow-long," i.e., the length of the drive of a plough before it is turned. This was forty rods or poles, and four of these furrows made up the acre. These pieces of land were called "shots" (Near Cockshot and Far Cockshot at Bolsterstone) and there were headlands or common field ways to each shot and "gored acres," which were corners of a field that could not be cut up into strips, and odds and ends of unused land which were called "No Man's Land" or "Jack's Land," Jack House in the Ewden Valley evidently being built upon a piece of land of this description.

SABBATH NON-OBSERVANCE.

I have referred elsewhere to the non-observance of the Sabbath by the higher classes, but are our Churches doing their duty? Did not our Saviour give a command to "Go out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in that My house may be full"? Do not many Churches, however, in these days treat this command as a dead letter, and rest satisfied with nearly empty Places of Worship? What is the reason? The Rev. Richard Bulkeley, vicar of St. John's, Dukinfield, to grapple with this state of things and carry out the above command, in the seventies issued a leaflet, from which I give a few extracts. He said:

"No one can walk through our streets and lanes on Sunday without being made painfully aware that the larger number of adults attend no place of worship on the Lord's Day. No one in the position which I hold as vicar of this large parish could be contented that things should remain in this condition without an effort being made to alter them, and indeed I may say none who believe that they have souls to save, who love the Lord Jesus Christ and wish others to love Him also.

"I have therefore, after serious thought and earnest prayer, determined to make an effort, and that effort shall be to follow our Lord's command, 'Go out

into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in that My house may be full.' ”

He then stated the arrangements made for open-air services and says, “ The presence of a band of singers will contribute largely to the success of the Mission.”

Is not a Church without a Mission Band for open-air work like an army without cavalry or artillery? It did not appear as if Christ intended his disciples to do only garrison duty as He gave them a wide commission before leaving them (St. Mark xvi. 15.)

The following article from *The Central Baptist* is worthy of serious consideration at the present time.

“ One of the great evils of the Church to-day is that the pastor's time is so constantly occupied in caring for his flock that he has little time or strength to go out after sinners. Instead of this his time should be devoted to saving men, and his church—all of it—should be his helpers.

“ To the pastor his Church is not merely a field to work in, but a force to work with. If a pastor circumscribes his labours entirely to the membership of his own Church, and gives himself exclusively to the work of keeping them in line, he will be a failure.

“ A pastor must be a leader of a band of Christian soldiers who are constantly struggling to rescue souls from the power of the great enemy the devil.”

“ Whate'er may die and be forgot,
Work done for God it dieth not.”

The World for Christ. “ The Lord does not say He will go and preach the Gospel to every creature : He says *you* are to go and do it.”

The late Mrs. General Booth, in the course of her last public address, which, by the courtesy of the late Dr. Parker, was delivered in the City Temple on June 21st, 1888, said : “ A little thought will make us agreed, I am sure, that if greater progress in the effort to save the world is to be accomplished, there must be a more efficient force to make it. God has arranged to save men by human instrumentality, and if we have not succeeded in the past we are not to throw the blame on Him, as too many Christians do. A man who was sitting in his easy chair, with his feet on an ottoman, said to me only the other day, ‘ But the Lord will come presently and put all things right.’ I replied, ‘ I am afraid you are expecting the Lord to do what He has called us to do.’ The Lord does not say He will go and preach the Gospel to every creature ; He says you are to go and do it. He does not say He is going to convert the world ; He says you are going to do it. He has shown you the lines on which to work, and given you the resources quite as much as and more than He has given the agriculturists to cultivate and gather the fruits of the earth. If Christians were only half as diligent as husbandmen the world would have been saved long ago. Here are the lines ; use your commonsense. But what did Jesus Christ commission His disciples to do ? Not to ensconce themselves in comfortable buildings and invite the people to come, and then if they would not come leave them alone to be damned. No, No ! He said, ‘ Go ye,’ which means ‘ Go after them.’ Where, Lord ? ‘ Into all the world.’ What to do ? ‘ Preach the Gospel to every creature.’ Where, Lord ? ‘ Where the creatures are—follow them.’ ”

LAST CHURCH RATE AT PENISTONE.

The last Church Rate paid at Penistone was one halfpenny in the pound, carried by a poll on the 11th and 12th of January, 1864. The votes for the

rate were 248, against 224. The number of persons who voted for the rate 159, against 190. The ritualistic leanings of the Vicar made it very difficult to get supporters of the rate, and effectually stopped the levying of Church rates for the future in the parish.

In 1885, on the occasion of the Easter Vestry, there was great excitement in the parish, Dr. Watson, hitherto a great opponent, turning completely round and for reasons best known to himself posing as a supporter of the Vicar, and attempting to oust Mr. Thomas Lee, a staunch Protestant, from the post of churchwarden. A poll took place on Thursday and Friday, April 9th and 10th. Ladies, curates, and schoolmasters scoured the parish, canvassing for Dr. Watson. Mr. Lee had no canvassers, and left himself entirely in the hands of the parishioners, and gained a glorious victory for the Protestant Party by 376 votes against 329 for Dr. Watson. If Mr. Lee had desired canvassing, his majority would have been much larger, as many who had ceased to take any interest in the church would have come to vote for him if asked by his supporters. It may be recorded that from Oxspring township, where Mr. Lee resided, Dr. Watson had not a single vote, the ratepayers there thus showing unmistakably their opinion of his conduct, as it was chiefly at his solicitation Mr. Lee first took the office.

Mr. Daniel Adamson, one of the founders of the Steel Works at Penistone, was, if not the first, one of the first projectors of the Ship Canal from Manchester to Liverpool. He died January 13th, 1890.

At Penistone, as elsewhere, there were various opinions as to when the 19th century ended. In 1600 there were no daily papers, so we cannot gather what the public opinion was on so important a topic. The *Postman*, *Post Boy*, and *Flying Post* papers which cover the period January 1st, 1700, make no mention of a new century, though they do so a year later. The *Times* on January 1st, 1801, had a leading article on the new century; while the *Morning Post* of the same date facetiously announced: "IMPORTANT DEATH.—Last night died suddenly at 12 o'clock that celebrated character Mr. Eighteenth Century at the great age of one hundred years."

THE FIRTHS OF SHEPLEY.

I have elsewhere referred to the raising of a troop by Bosville of Gunthwaite for the service of the Commonwealth. A John Firth of Shepley is stated to have been one of this regiment, which was employed to guard Nottingham Castle at the time when George Fox was there confined in prison. He preached to the soldiers from the castle walls, and John Firth was convinced thereby and became a "Friend," being the first of the family who adopted that religious belief, which has remained in the family ever since. It is not known whether this John Firth at once resigned his post in the army or not, but he soon became obnoxious to the Royalists, who sent a body of horse from Halifax to Lane Head to arrest him. He took refuge in an old quarry at Skelmanthorpe, but was discovered and taken prisoner. He was mounted on the back of a horse behind one of the troopers, and the soldiers proceeded with him towards Halifax. As they were passing through Boxings Wood, situated between Shelley and Kirkburton, John Firth slipped off behind the trooper, and escaped into the wood. The captain of the horse-soldiers was very much exasperated at the loss of his prisoner, and on passing the vicarage house at Kirkburton he emptied his arquebuse through the staircase window which faces the road. The vicar's

wife was descending the stairs at the time with a light in her hand, and, whether intentionally or not, he shot her dead.

When Cumberworth Common was taken in, all the land west of Penistone Road was common land. The Firth family appear to have acquired land at the commons enclosure in 1820, and it would seem as though their neighbours thought they had got more than their fair share. There was a popular saying that the

“Firths o’ t’ Lane Head and the Tinkers o’ t’ Carr,
Went up Nabs Cliff as far as they dar.”

SINGING IN THE WEST RIDING.

Mr. G. D. Faber, M.P., speaking on Singing and Singers at a rehearsal of the York Conservative Association Dramatic Society on Dec. 18th, 1903, said : “As regards oratorio singers, however, England held her own, and in one thing our singers were absolutely unequalled—in chorus singing. He would draw the line a little closer and say we had unbeatable chorus singing in the great county of Yorkshire and especially in the West Riding.”

“I have never heard such splendid choral singing anywhere,” says Felix Weingartner in the *Musical Times* of the Sheffield Chorus which he recently conducted in London, 1904.

The late Mr. Joseph Siddons, of Midhope, who was once a member of Julian’s Band, told me that Julian once made a similar statement of a chorus from the West Riding he had led in London, and of which he was extremely nervous and anxious about before he heard them sing.

“On one remarkable occasion,” says James Burnley in his *West Riding Sketches*, “at the Crystal Palace the chorus singers of Yorkshire and Lancashire introduced some striking features into their vocalism by adhering to their respective local accents. The chorus ‘We fly by night’ was finely rendered by the alternations of Yorkshire bass voices and Lancashire altos. ‘We floy by noight!’ volleyed the former, while the latter broke in with their soft melodius ‘We flee by neet!’ the effect being, as the musical critics say, marvellous.”

The following interesting data connected with Penistone families are culled from the Nonconformist Register of the Rev. Oliver Heywood and T. Dickenson by F. Horsfall Turner, generally known as “Northowram” or Coley Register.

FROM HEYWOOD’S REGISTER.

Col. Duckinfield, of Duckinfield, and Judith, Nathl. Bottomley’s daughter, near Peniston, married Aug. 20 (1678), Sir Robert Duckinfield’s lady dying of childbed the same week.

John Brown and a daughter of Mr. Swift’s of Peniston, married Aug. 6th, 1678.

Lord Edlington (Scot) and Sir Tho. Wentworth’s lady, married Feb. 4, 1678.

Mr. Wright and Mrs. Elenor Cotton at Peniston, Oct. 26, 1681.

The son of Mr. Hatfield, of Laughton, married the daughter of Mr. Rich, of Bullhouse, March, 1698.

Sir Thos. Wentworth, of Brittain Hall, buried Dec. 8th, 1675, aged 64.

Sir Matthew Wentworth, his brother, of Brittain Hall, coming to the estate, died March, 1667, aged 60.

Daniel Rich, of Penistone Parish, uncle to Sylv. Rich, of Bullhouse, died Oct. 1, 1697, aged 76.

Mr. Milner, a Nonconformist minister, buried March 9, 1681, aged 52 ; preacht at Lady Rhodes, usually very usefull.

Lady Rhodes, of Houghton, buried April 22, 1681, at 12 in night, aged 72.

Mr. Godfrey Rhodes, her son, buried Apl. 27, 1681, aged 50.

Mr. Sylvanus Rich, of Bullhouse, buried Dec. 26, 1683, aged 60.

Mr. Crook, a Nonconformist minister, formerly at Denby, lived long in Wakefield, died of the gout in his throat Jan. 9, 1687, aged 53.

Major Sedascue, a lord's son in Germany, fled into England, 1640; an officer in a Parliamentary army, died at Heath Hall, buried at Normanton Dec. 4, 1688, aged 76.

Mr. Henry Swift, vicar of Peniston, died suddenly Oct. 31, 1689, aged 68.

Mr. Prigham, vicar of Silkston, buried there Oct., 1699, aged 72.

Mistress Cotton brought dead out of Cheshire to Peniston to be buried by her husband there, Nov. 30, 1699, aged 76.

FROM DICKENSON'S REGISTER.

Mr. Samul. Crompton, of Derby, and Mrs. Anne Rodes, of Long Houghton Hall, married Apl. 3, 1710.

Mr. William Rooks, of Royds Hall, and Mrs. Mary Rodes, of Great Houghton Hall, married Jan. 27, 1713.

Mr. Richd. Rodes, of Great Houghton, and Mrs. Martha Rich, of Bullhouse, married Nov. 18, 1713.

Mr. Busk (a Swede), and Mrs. Rachel Wadsworth, of Leeds, married Feb. 2, 1715-6.

Mr. Amor Rich, of Bullhouse, in Peniston Parish, and Mrs. Grace Bagshaw, of Attercliffe, married Dec. 4, 1722.

Mr. Nathl. Wainhouse-Parson, of Silkston, died about March 25, 1708; he had been minister at Bradford.

Mr. Godfrey Rodes, of Long Houghton Hall, buried March 1709; about 22 years of age—heir to a great estate.

Mr. Wordsworth, of Water Hall, near Peniston, and his son Mr. Wordsworth, of Burton Grange, near Barnesley, both buried March 23, 1710.

Justice Stanhope, near Calverley, died about Nov. 26, 1710.

Colonel Stanhope died Jan. 23, 1711-12; mortally wounded in a late action.

ELEVATION ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

The Elevation above sea level of the Places near Penistone named below is as follows:—

Junction of the Don and Little Don at Deepcar 428 feet; the Don at Boulder Bridge 600; Penistone Churchyard 747; Woodhead Chapel 755; Stannington Church 770; Ingbirchworth Dam 800; Hoylandswaine Height 900; Dunford Bridge 954; Highflatts 979; Sheephouse Height 1025; Crow-edge 1100; Hartcliff Tower 1175; Whitley Height 1188; Carlecotes 1200; Mickledon Pond 1249; Moscar Cross 1255; Saltersbrook House 1366; Fidler's Green 1469; Pikelow 1559; Cakes o' Bread 1652; Cutgate 1705; Steiner Head 1726; Back Tor or Derwent Edge 1765; Margery Stones 1793; Holme Moss 1909; Thurgoland Bank 772.

Penistone New Railway Station was opened February 1st, 1874.

Water was first supplied in Penistone from the Waterworks at Hornthwaite April 22nd, 1880.

ANCIENT PARISH OF SILKSTONE.

Mr. George H. Teasdale in his interesting articles on "The Ancient Parish of Silkstone," states that in 1750 Mr. Joseph Johnson had a pit working the Silkstone seam of coal. It was known as the "Nabbs Pit," from which coal was fetched to Penistone, Ingbirchworth, Denby, and places for miles round. It was sold by the pool. For instance, an entry May 19th, 1750, says: "Jon. Hepplestone, Ingbirchworth, 10 pools 1s." It was one of the first coal pits opened in Silkstone township. Eight pulls or pools were reckoned a ton in 1770, so I leave the reader to guess how much the collier got paid per ton in those days.

"A mile from Rotherham, "says Leland in the reign of Henry VIII," be veri good pittes of cole."

In Silkstone Fall there was once a castle or old hall, and therefrom to the Church it is said there was an underground passage. An old document speaks of the building. It is a lease indented, made "between John Bele and Thomas Waterton on the one part, and John Swift on the other part for Silkstone Olde Hall and Silkstone Fall, made for 21 years, dated 1426 Henry VI," and, continues Mr. Teasdale, this "olde hall" was of great dimensions and covered some acres, being walled round with a strong high wall with towers at the corners—similar to Houndhill. It was nearly square. The south side was perfectly straight, the north side zigzagged, and the east was straight. The entrance seems to have been at the west or low end, and it is evident there was water, probably a moat. When it was pulled down is not known, but it is handed down that the stones were taken to build Cannon Hall and Knabbs House.

"Why sit'st thou by that ruined hall,
Thou aged carle, so stern and grey?
Dost thou its former pride recall,
Or ponder how it passed away?"

The supposed oldest tomb outside the Church at Silkstone is situate at the east end. It is a sort of mausoleum built up and roofed, with an entrance at the west end. Tradition has it that a great warrior and his dog are buried together there. The inscription has not been readable for generations. The stone is of the same kind as that of which the Church is built.

"Life's like an inn where travellers stay,
Some only breakfast, and then away,
Others to dinner stop, and are full fed,
The oldest only sup and go to bed."

Henry de Graynaby, vicar of Silkstone, 1350 to 1362, when he was pensioned off, is said to have lived to the age of 139.

In that church the baptism on July 17th, 1664, is recorded of a female child, "base begotten of the body of Mary Robinson, of Thurgoland, widdow."

One Martha Cooke, for an offence similar to that of the aforesaid "widdow," was the last one that had to stand in the middle of the aisle enveloped in a white sheet during the service one Sunday morning.

The "Fox and Hounds," previously the "Hare and Hounds" Inn at Silkstone, was formerly called "The Angel," and was kept at one time by two sisters, respecting whom the following lines appeared on the scene;

"Faith and Grace this house doth keep,
An angel guards the door."

In changing name of house and occupier, a Silkstone wag added two more lines:

"Faith is dead, the angel's fled,
And Gracie is no more."

TOWN CHARITIES.

In years gone by the inhabitants of Penistone were called together annually in order to elect a Committee to represent them in the town's affairs. The Committee appointed in the year 1818 was as follows :—Rev. I. Haworth, John Firth, Thomas Eyre, Edmund Smith, Joseph Bedford, William Greaves, John Birks, Jonathan Wood, and George Brown.

The Committee's generosity in those days was of a general character. We find them allowing one man 15s. "on condition that he does not trouble us for some time to come"; a woman had a bedgown and a pair of boots purchased for her; another, a bed; some had coals; one woman had certain articles of underwear provided. In 1827 it was agreed that the sum of £5 be paid out of the poor rate and £15 out of the highway rate towards meeting the grant from the London committee for finding employment for distressed manufacturers.

THE "POOR HOUSES."

Very many years ago three cottages at Castle Green were purchased with £25 left by Fras. Burdet, Wm. Sotwell, and Joanna Swift, and the rents applied for the benefit of the poor. At a meeting of owners and ratepayers held in the old Grammar School on Thursday, August 2nd, 1861, consent was given to the Guardians of the Poor of Penistone Union selling the premises described as "Four Cottages commonly called or known by the name of the Poor Houses with the outbuildings, gardens, and appurtenances thereto belonging, situated in the Township of Penistone, three in the occupation of John Charlesworth, James Charlesworth, and Tamar Marsh, and the other unoccupied." Shortly afterwards they were sold by auction to Mr. Joshua Halstead, who erected on the site the houses now called "Corunna Terrace."

"Poorhouse Lane" took its name from leading to the old cottages. The Report of the Charity Commissioners of March 2nd, 1895, is quite at sea with regard to the houses—it refers to Mr. Halstead's houses as called the "Poor's Houses," which they are not, but are the private property of his representatives, and called "Corunna Terrace."

ASSISTANT OVERSEERS.

At a meeting of the ratepayers held in the Grammar School on the 29th day of April, 1864, it was proposed by Mr. Thomas Garnett, and seconded by Mr. George Waites, that there be an assistant overseer appointed for Penistone, and that a fit and proper person be found and appointed on the 25th of March next, 1865.

John Eastwood was appointed to the office at a meeting held on the 26th of March, 1866, at a salary of £5 per annum. The following year the salary was raised to £10. In 1872 William Marsh was elected at a salary of £15, an amendment that John Eastwood be elected at a salary of £20 being defeated by one vote.

MOTHER SHIPTON'S PROPHECIES.

Blind Jack of Knaresbro' has been referred to in connection with his work in Penistone Parish, and that town, we may observe, is noted also in other ways. It has its "Dropping Well," one of the most natural curiosities in this country on account of possessing powers of petrification in a high degree; and adjoining this well is "Mother Shipton's Cave." This Yorkshire prophetess

was known far and wide. The following is one of the most remarkable of her predictions :—

“ Carriages without horses shall go,
And accidents fill the world with woe ;
Around the world thoughts shall fly,
In the twinkling of an eye ;
Waters shall yet more wonders do,
How strange yet shall be true ;
Through hills man shall ride,
And no horse or ass be at his side ;
Under water man shall walk,
Shall ride, shall sleep, shall talk ;
Iron in water shall float
As easy as a wooden boat ;
Gold shall be found and shown
In land that is not now known ;
Fire and water shall wonders do ;
England shall at last admit a Jew ;
The world to an end shall come
In the year eighteen hundred and eighty-one.

With the exception of the last, have not all her predictions come to pass ? What may be the state of things in A.D. 1981 ? Are not each of the days of the Creation supposed to be a type of a thousand years ?—the first of which ended at the time of Enoch, the second at the birth of Abraham, the third at the dedication of the Temple, the fourth immediately after the birth of Christ, the fifth about 900 years since, and is the sixth, which is now running and almost ended, to see the end of the present state of things ? Then the seventh will usher in the beginning of the reign of Christ on earth.

If we turn to the twenty-fourth chapter of St. Matthew we read that “ the disciples came unto Him privately, saying, Tell us when shall these things be ? and what shall be the sign of thy coming and of the end of the world ? ” And Jesus answered and said unto them, This gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations and then shall the end come.”

From the reports of what the Bible Society and various Missionary Societies have done the last fifty years, and what the Salvation Army is now doing, may we not take it for granted that before the end of the present century the Gospel will have been preached in all the world ?

From the declension of the upper grades of Society in this country in the observance of the Sabbath and belief in the Bible, and a seeming return to heathendom, may not they become the last to be converted, unless they previously die out from sterility ?

In *Overdale, or the Story of a Pervert*, by Emma Jane Worboise, “ not fiction, but a narrative of facts which—the authoress says—actually occurred,” can be read the dire work which ritualism causes in families and places. As one of the persons referred to in the book says : “ It was all very well in the earlier ages of the world, when mental power was slightly developed, and when learning and reason were at their lowest ebb ; and it is all very well now for weak minds and for idle foolish women, whose time hangs heavily on their hands. But for a man in his full senses—a man who means to play his part in the world and hold his own—a man of liberal notions, bold intellect, breadth of view, and freedom of judgment—it is all nonsense and worse than nonsense.”

As Dean Lefroy says, the laity possess large spiritual rights—they exercised these by apostolic invitation and recognition in voting for a successor to the high office vacated by the suicide of Judas Iscariot and in other ways, he points out in an article in the *Ladies' League Gazette* for February, 1903, and

wherein he says he regards the fifteenth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles as the Magna Charta of the laity. Did not Moses, as representing the laity, on various occasions sharply call High Priest Aaron to task?

Though we have read of the glorious work of the Bible Society in the *Ladies' League Gazette* above referred to, it is stated a Clergyman in the Church of England in a sermon, said "The Bible is a dangerous book; it is a very dangerous book; it is perhaps the most dangerous book we can read." When our Bishops allow such teaching and such men to remain in the Church of England, surely it is time the Protestant laity of all denominations made a move, if they possess the spirit of our forefathers of the sixteenth century, they would not be long about it. It would be startling to many, I am inclined to think, if the views of the Committee and Missionaries of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel were made known with regard to the Bible.

Can we wonder at the state of the "upper grades" with such teaching as this? And that there are "Passive Resisters" amongst all grades against such men having any control whatever over our schools? Instead of "passive" resistance, active aggression is needed in this important matter.

GREAT STORMS.

The great storm of 1703 appears to have been general all over the country, or at least south of the Trent. It began on Wednesday, November 24th, and on Wednesday and Thursday it blew a great gale from the south-west, but not such as to create alarm. It was not blowing so hard on Thursday midnight as to frighten people from going to bed, but by one o'clock on Friday morning the gale was roaring like thunder, and few people had the courage to remain in bed. The devastation was so great that London looked as if it had been bombarded by ten thousand pieces of artillery. Twenty-one persons were killed in the London streets, in addition to scores who were drowned in the Thames. Over fifty churches lost their towers or steeples, ships were cast away by the score, and the loss of life was greater than in many a pitched battle. Thirteen ships of war were wrecked on the British coast, and over two thousand seamen lost their lives in them. There is no more dismal page in the annals of our navy. That stout seaman Sir Cloudesley Shovel, with his squadron, gallantly rode out the storm in the Downs, only to lose his life and ship through a pilot's carelessness a few years later. One consequence of the great storm was the downfall of the Eddystone Lighthouse. Winstanley, the architect, had longed for a great storm to test the stability of his edifice. He had his wish, and when people gazed from the Devon coast the morning after the storm, they saw that the Eddystone Lighthouse had gone. Its architect and four other men went to their doom with it. Some idea of the destruction in the country districts may be gathered from the fact that when De Foe took a short journey on horseback in Kent, he counted no fewer than 1,107 houses and barns which had been blown down, and 17,000 trees which had been torn up by the roots. The death-roll throughout England was enormous. It was estimated that no less than five thousand people lost their lives in the storm, and the damage to property amounted to millions.

In the great snowstorm of December 27th, 1836, it is recorded only one coach road in the kingdom was left open. This was the London and Portsmouth road, the snow-drifts on which were rushed through by the Royal Brunswick coach, driven by James Carter, and other coaches following, kept open a passage. Waggons going from Oxspring Corn Mills to Saltersbrook had to be left snow fast at Boardhill for several weeks.

The snowstorms, however, in this country would appear to be nothing to blizzards in Canada. My eldest son, John D. Dransfield, in a letter dated February 1st, 1903, says, just before Christmas they had a very bad blizzard, and that Christmas day was the coldest he had ever known. In the blizzard a farmer named Mr. Duffield got lost, and he was asked to join the search party for him. Duffield, he says, "was batching with a chum of his, Duffield's own shanty was not quite finished, and on the day the blizzard was on, he foolishly went across to his own shanty (which was about 150 yards away from his chum's), to put a lock on the door. He seemed to have found the way to his own shanty all right, as the lock was on the door, but seemed to have lost his way whilst trying to make back to his chum's shanty, and as he was only thinly clad at the time, there can be no doubt but what the poor fellow perished. The search party started under a special constable as soon as the weather was better. It took us two days to reach the place, which is about 50 miles west of Arcola. When we got to our destination we were joined by the neighbours around. It is a very sparsely settled district so far. We hunted for two days, but as the snow was deep (some of the sloughs took me up to the waist), we could not come across the body, so I expect they will not recover it till the snow disappears in spring, perhaps not then, as the man may have walked miles away before he would succumb. A young Englishman in Carrington, got lost in a blizzard about ten years ago, his remains were not found until 7 years after, when a man who was hunting cattle, found his watch, bones, and buttons."

Myson says in the same letter he himself once nearly got lost in a blizzard also.

And in a letter dated December 8th, 1903, he says, "You will, no doubt, remember that just after Christmas I was one who joined in a search party who went to try and find the body of a man, by name of Duffield, who got lost in a blizzard. Owing to the deep snow we were unable to find any trace of him. Nothing more was heard of him until a month ago, when a party of land hunters came across his remains. A prairie fire had partly cremated him, a few remnants of his clothing and bones were about all that remained to identify him, excepting, strange to say, was a cheque which was made out in his name. The remains were found about nine miles south-east of his shanty, and were taken possession of by the police, who shipped them to his home in Ontario for burial."

Each of my three children—all sons—like Canada, notwithstanding its cold and blizzards, &c. Arnold, the second, and Ernest, the youngest, went there early in 1893. They paid us a visit in the winter of 1897-8, and soon after returning in March, 1898, Arnold had an attack of rheumatic fever, and had to come home in the autumn of that year. My eldest son went there in 1898. Ernest is now married and has two children, both boys. Both he and Arnold had several exciting experiences in connection with forest and prairie fires, storms, &c., &c.

JOHN ACTON'S JOURNAL.

The following interesting items are a few of the jottings in an old journal of John Acton, druggist, Union Street, Sheffield, given in the *Sheffield Daily Telegraph* of January 16th and Feb. 6th, 1903.

Mr. Acton was born at Wakefield in 1799, and came to Sheffield as an apprentice to Mr. George Hawksworth, druggist, in the High Street, on Nov. 8th, 1815.

June 29, 1836. The Botanical Gardens were opened this morning. We had a good view of the company from Sharrow Moor.

September 15, 1836. I am very happy to say that part of the stamp duty comes off newspapers to day. All our three Sheffield newspapers are to be reduced from 7d. to 4½d. The stamp was 4d. each paper with 20 per cent. off ; now it is one penny net.

Sep. 17. I read a good portion of the *Mercury* to-day. It is the first newspaper I have seen with the penny stamp attached to it. I think it looks quite as respectable as when the stamp was fourpence with 20 per cent. discount.

May 1, 1839. The Waterworks Company has been taking all the wood pipes up in our street and replacing them with iron ones.

July 8, 1835. Mr. Lowdy Lyle, the guard of the Halifax and London coach, spent about two hours with us last night. Of course I had a great treat in conversing with so experienced a man about my favourite topic, viz., horses, coaches, guards and coachmen, heavy loads, slippers and hooks, throwing over awkward turns (Chesterfield to wit), what hills to lock down, and to mind and reserve some rosin in the hind boot till you get to the Nottingham going up. A little of the above talk I can enjoy with any man, even on the hearth. But when on the wing, sat with the commander, with good horses, a good whip, splendid fast coach, a long journey before you, and fine weather, I don't think there can be any man more at home under such circumstances. And singular as my whim may appear to most people, I am always quite willing to bear the loose gibes thrown at me with good humour.

October 28, 1835. I arose this morning at a quarter before six o'clock ; it was a beautiful morning. At eight o'clock I mounted the box of the "Fair Trades" coach and went to Manchester. We had very bad cattle all the way. Watson was the coachman (he was formerly guard of the York coach). At last we got hold of the four which were to take us into Manchester. The near side wheeler and off side leader were just decent. The off side wheeler was remarkably poor ; her huggin bones were sadly too prominent, and the skin was off them both. The near side leader they had only had a week. Watson had bought him and given £4 10s. for him. He was a well bred horse, and an old hunter, but had been starved, only having had potatoe peelings and the worst of hay. The poor fellow's coat seemed to tell me it was all too true. When we got about half a mile beyond Ashton-under-Lyne we met a butcher driving two Scotch bullocks, and when we got within about a hundred yards of them, he set his dog at them, which ran barking and finally bit one of the bullocks.

We were going at about eight miles an hour, and I should think the bullock was going at the rate of twelve miles an hour, with his head close to the ground. Bang he went against our leaders, throwing them both down in an instant. Watson, I saw, anticipated what the result would be, and pulled up with all his might. I got down with all speed, and a shocking plight the poor horses were in. Fortunately the Ashton coach came up, and the coachman stopped and assisted us very much. The £4 10s. horse lay as still as if he were dead, and Watson said he believed if he were not dead he was dying. One of his hind feet was fast in the near side wheeler's collar. I pointed this out, and the coachman set it at liberty. With a great deal of work we got the leaders up by taking the wheelers out of the coach and forcing the coach backwards. The near side leader was not much worse to all appearances. We had the harness to repair, as it was badly broken. When we got about two miles on the road, Watson got two men at a public-house to help him to wash the horses, and then we proceeded to the inn at Manchester, where we arrived about half an hour late. Watson was asked the cause of the delay. He explained the reason, and then referred to me. I gave Watson my card and told him if he wanted me I would assist him all I could.

THE INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC OF 1837.

January 25, 1837. I have not had such a brisk physic trade for years. Nearly every house in Sheffield is visited with the influenza. It is so bad in Glasgow that many shops are entirely closed, with an inscription posted on the shuts intimating that business will be resumed in a few days. Every newspaper I look into has a remedy for it. Paregoric, sweet nitre, and ipecacuanha wine are all the go, and the people buy freely, and I dare say they take nearly all they buy, for medicine differs materially from nearly every other commodity.

I believe I have a touch of it myself. All I have taken for it as yet is a little theriaca et butyrum (treacle and butter).

February 1. I am so very busy with the influenza that I have had time for nothing else.

February 4. I saw in the paper a most alarming account of the influenza in Sheffield and other parts of England. It is very fatal both here and elsewhere.

I have been at the physic business rather better than 21 years, but I never knew half such a physic trade as there is now.

August 4, 1835. I arose this morning at 10 minutes before five o'clock. It was a beautiful morning. I let myself out of the house about a quarter past five o'clock, and took a walk round by the Shambles, the Canal, and the Parish Church (Halifax). I think the Shambles are quite equal to ours, and the Parish Church is superior to that of Sheffield; indeed, Mr. Gill has given me to understand the day before that there was not such another Parish Church in all England. I could have told him very different to that, but I am always very diffident in contradicting any person older than myself. I think Wakefield Parish Church considerably superior in every respect, and then Newark Parish Church excels all the rest in England. Immediately after breakfast I repaired to the coach office and got booked for Sheffield. The fare outside was seven shillings. Wallace was the guard, and instead of Joseph Lyle being the coachman we had a stranger, nevertheless an excellent whip. Joe had rested in Sheffield the night before, in consequence of George Wright's sale of horses by auction to-day in the Tontine yard.

The coach was full when we left Halifax, and also when we reached Sheffield. We had six capital horses from Halifax. The leaders came with us about four miles, and I saw the guard give the postboy half-a-crown for his work. He earned it well. We had very good cattle all the way. When we came to the New Mill I had the pleasure of witnessing something new to me. We had five horses. They keep an extra horse at the New Mill to assist them up the tremendous hill. Every yard of the ground was done at a trot; of course I do not need to say anything more on behalf of either the horses or the driver.

We had 25 horses to bring us to Sheffield, and then of all the roads for toll-bars it "flogs" all I ever had to do with. There are five toll-bars betwixt Halifax and Huddersfield—the distance is seven miles. Then there are nine bars betwixt Huddersfield and Penistone (13 miles), and five more before Sheffield is reached—19 bars in 33 miles. It is a road that takes half as much more working as the Leeds and Sheffield road.

Arrived at the "King's Head" at 20 minutes past seven, which I considered excellent work considering the road, the load, and the innumerable stoppages we made.

December 28, 1836. The London and Halifax coach "Hope," which ought to have reached Sheffield from London last Monday at one o'clock, is not come yet. They are fast at Heath, about seven miles the other side Chesterfield.

I understand there are six or seven coaches fast in the snow just there. Lowdy Lyle has £7 14s. worth of tea in his coach for me. I fully expected it last Monday, and I sat up till 12 o'clock at night expecting him every minute.

July 10, 1837. An almanac published in the year 1730 has the following very remarkable prediction, which has been fulfilled to the very letter :—"By the power to see through the ways of Heaven, In one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven, Will the year pass away without any Spring, And on England's Throne shall not sit a King." I think I may safely say that we have had not a single day of real Spring weather this season, and we have a Queen on the British Throne.

In June, September, and December he has entries of trade very bad in Sheffield; "never knew it worse in my life."

January 1, 1840. I arose at seven o'clock. It was a very dark, wet morning. A very handsome lad saw me coming out of the yard after carrying the shutters away and followed me into the shop with his "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year" tale, &c. I gave him a penny and desired him to go up the yard to the back door and do the same. He did so, and I gave him another penny. His tale ended with "God bless this house, the master of it, the mistress of it, the children of it," and something about the table of it. I hope the lad's wish will be verified. Pray God send it may, and the year of our Lord 1840 be crowned with mercies, as all my years have been so far.

TONTINE HOTEL, SHEFFIELD.

When the Tontine Hotel, Sheffield, was in the heyday of its prosperity, then, as Hunter tells us, twenty horses and five postboys were always ready when the bell was rung and the call was given "First pair out."

"Twenty steeds, both fleet and wight,
Stood saddled in stable day and night."

The Tontine was built on the site of the Castle barns, and was finished in 1785, James Watson being the first landlord and Wm. L. Bickley the last. In 1850 the Duke of Norfolk purchased the hotel for the erection of the New Market Hall, "the railways having robbed it of its picturesque and lucrative stage-coach connection," we are told.

In those days it was perhaps considered that as public-houses had ruined so many it was not incumbent to call upon railways to give compensation for ruining them. In these days, however, would it not appear that the interests of public-houses were considered by those in authority as of more consequence than injured, suffering, and ruined consumers of their intoxicating wares?

PENISTONE CHURCH BELLS.

Penistone Church Tower is 80 feet high. In it are a set of six bells. The first, second, and fourth bear inscriptions in Latin, the fifth and sixth in Old English. All have Heraldic Arms on them. The following are the inscriptions with English translations :—

1st.—"Te Deum Laudamus, 1714" ("We praise Thee, O God.")

2nd.—"Venite Exultimus Domino" ("O come, let us sing unto the Lord.")

Ludlam, founder, Rotherham, 1756.

3rd.—(This bell has no inscription, but has two or three coats of arms.)

4th.—This bell is evidently the most ancient. The inscription is :—"Maria Sancta protege, virgo pia quos convoco" ("Holy Mary, Blessed Virgin, shield those whom I call together.")

5th.—"Jesus be our spede.—H.D."

6th.—Same as No. 5, with coat of arms.

VICARIDGE OF PENISTON, 1695.

A true and perfect Terrier or Survey of the Lands, Tenements, and Pension belonging to the Vicaridge of Peniston, 1695 :—

Imprimis, One Vicaridge-house, with one Barn, and one Stable thereunto adjoining, and also one Orchard, and one Garden thereunto near adjoining, worth p. annum	
Item, Three little Cottages near the Vicaridge-house, now demised for the yearly Rent of 6s. 8d. apiece	1 0 0
Item, Two little Ings of Meadow-ground enclosed near to the Vicaridge-house containing by estimation Four acres of the yearly value of	4 0 0
Item, One other Close called Longlands in Peniston afforesaid, containing by estimation Five acres, being of the yearly value of	3 0 0
Item, One other Close called Four-acres in Peniston afforesaid, of the yearly value of	2 0 0
Item, One Pension paid by the Duke of Norfolk out of the whole Rectory of Peniston, per annum	16 0 0
Item, One Rent-charge paid by Mr. Rich out of his Messuage and Lands at Hornthwait, given and bequeathed by William Rich, late of Hornthwait afforesaid, yeoman in and by his last Will at every Whitsontide	3 6 8
Item, certain Lands in Thurleston, late in the occupation of Joseph Eeley and others, purchased with the sum of £100, given by the Honourable Lady Beaumont, and £40 added thereunto by the Parishioners for the Augmentation of the Ministers maintenance ; which Lands are now demised for the yearly Rent of	7 6 8

In these days when Ritualists propagate such superstitions with regard to the Lord's Supper, it is refreshing to read the lines thereon attributed to that vigorous and clear-minded Queen of our country, who, with her gallant seamen, feared neither the great Spanish Armada nor the powers behind it.

"Christ was the Word that spake it ;
He took the bread and brake it ;
And what the Word did make it,
That I believe and take it."

Turner in his "History of Brighouse," says, "I have found by a MSS. in ye possession of Richard Frank, of Campsall, Esq., F.S.A., that the Turtons of Smallhaigh and Millhouse in ye parish of Penistone, had for their arms A 3 conies—sejant S. (Sejant in heraldry means upright.)

AN OLD APHORISM.—"An Englishman is never happy but when he is miserable ; a Scotchman is never at home but when he is abroad, and an Irishman is never at peace but when he is fighting."

"Something in these aspiring days we need
To keep our spirits lowly,
To set within our hearts sweet thoughts and holy !
And 't is for this they stand,
The old grey churches of our native land."

When I first began going—in the late fifties—with the Penistone harriers to their ancient hunting grounds in the Woodlands, the old Chapel at Derwent was then standing—it was replaced in 1867 by a new church,

There is a tradition current in the neighbourhood that some of the Scotch rebels were imprisoned and starved to death within the old Chapel—very probably some of those who were with the pretender in his march from Manchester to Derby in 1745.

DERWENT is the old British *Dwr-gwyn* or *gwent* the white (or clear) water.

“Mankind like us too oft are found
Posses’d of nought but empty sound.”
On one of the Bells of Bakewell Church.

When Ralph Rigby, curate of Eyam for 22 years, was buried there on April 22nd, 1740, three Clergymen from Yorkshire, who had attended his funeral, were lost on Eastmoor in the snow, whilst returning home the same evening. A shepherd found one of them on the following morning, when animation was with difficulty restored, but his two companions perished.

CHARLESWORTH.

I have recorded in the account of Penistone Harriers that at Charlesworth, near Glossop, they often met the Ashton Harriers to hunt in the district. Now a chapel was built at Charlesworth, it is said, by a native of Ireland, who when travelling from Manchester to London became fatigued on the side of the hill. Unable to proceed, he lay down, and made a vow to the Virgin Mary that if she would help him on his journey he would build a church to her honour on the spot upon which he rested. A shepherd passing by opportunely assisted him, and he was spared to perform his vow, and dedicated the edifice to St. Mary. It is still called by her name.

In his “Memorials of Charlesworth” the Rev. T. J. Hosken says that “Charlesworth Chapel has a history wellnigh unique in the annals of English Nonconformity.” Though much early history is shrouded in considerable mystery, English records show that ultimately the greater part of the lands in the Peak of Derbyshire which had formed part of the Peverel Estates were bestowed upon the Monastery of Basingwerk, probably because of its intimate relation with the family of the powerful Earl of Chester, whose murder had caused the confiscation; and in the Feodary of Henry III. there is the following interesting entry: “The town of Glossop is in the donation of the King, and King Henry gave it to the Monks of Basingwerk. It is worth ten pounds per annum.” “Is it not therefore reasonable to suppose that, having come into the possession of the Manor of Glossop, these monks, who would often be passing and repassing between their Monastery in North Wales and their Derbyshire property, would erect some religious house in this neighbourhood which, in addition to its strictly religious purposes, would serve as a sort of resting-place and shelter on this wild and dangerous ridge, where in winter storms are so frequent and violent.”

The following is an extract from a letter of W. H. G. Bagshawe, Esq., J.P., Ford Hall, Chapel-en-le-Frith, dated July 22nd, 1897, written on the occasion of the celebration of a century’s Nonconformity at Charlesworth Chapel. “The famous reformer Gavazzi, during a visit which he paid me at Ford Hall, said to me one day, ‘When you Englishmen came out from Rome you made a compromise, and that has been the source of all your troubles. When we Italians came out we did not leave a Popish hair upon our heads, and so we are free from sacerdotalism with which you are cursed.’ When I look around me and see the state of the Church of England at the present day, I thank God that Nonconformity is not a thing of the past, and heartily wish

that in every parish throughout the kingdom where a ritualistic priest is found there might also be a godly, energetic, and sound Nonconformist minister to counteract his deadly teaching."

Mr. Bagshaw is the present lineal descendant of that branch of the Bagshaw family of which William Bagshaw, "The apostle of the Peak," was the head many years ago.—From *The Glossop-dale Chronicle*, Friday, July 30th, 1897.

ROMAN CATHOLICISM.

The object of the Church of Rome in this country, as the late Lord Beaconsfield told us, is the overthrow of the Protestant Religion and of the Protestant Constitution established at the time of the Reformation. This object has been openly avowed.

Cardinal Manning, in addressing the third Provincial (Romish) Council of Westminster, said: "This nineteenth century will make a great epoch in the history of the Church. . . . It is good for us to be here in England. It is yours, Right Rev. Fathers, to subjugate and subdue, to bend and break the will of an imperial race, the will which as the will of Rome of old rules our nations and people—invincible and inflexible. . . . You have a great commission to fulfil, and great is the prize for which you strive. Surely a soldier's eye and a soldier's heart would choose by intuition this field of England for the warfare of faith. None ampler or nobler could be found. . . . It is the head of Protestantism, the centre of its movements, and the stronghold of its powers. Weakened in England it is paralyzed elsewhere; conquered in England it is conquered throughout the world; once overthrown here all the rest is but a war of detail. All the roads of the whole world meet in one point, and this point reached the whole world lies open to the Church's will. England is the key of the whole position of modern error."—*The Tablet*, August 6th, 1859.

RITUALISM. "It is to no purpose to exclude the practice of Romish ritual if it is permitted to teach Romish doctrine and to instil by the ear that which it is forbidden to exhibit to the eye."—Sir W. V. Harcourt, 1898.

A PROUD BOAST. The boast of the priest to the Spanish King: "I am greater than thou. I hold thy God in my hand, and I have thy wife at my feet."

Lord Palmerston.—All history tells us that wherever the Romish priesthood have gained a predominance, there *the utmost amount of intolerance is invariably the practice*. In countries, where they are in the minority, they constantly demand not only toleration but equality, but in countries where they predominate, they allow neither toleration nor equality.

Lord Beaconsfield.—The wise men who built up the realm of England devised the doctrine of the Royal Supremacy, which has given control over ecclesiastical affairs to *laymen*, and which is at present the only security for our religious liberty and the great security for our civil rights.

NOTE.—Had not Moses as a layman, and as representing the children of Israel control over Aaron, the high priest, and did he not on occasions notably exercise such control?

Mr. Gladstone.—No one can become Rome's convert without renouncing his moral and mental freedom and placing his civil loyalty at the mercy of another.

Garibaldi, in 1867, wrote a book, "*Manlio e Clelia*," translated into English under the title of "*The Rule of the Monk*," and therein he described the papal government in all its phases, and forcibly condemned it. Here is Garibaldi's testimony against both the Republican agitators and the Clerical

instigators:—"The Italian patriot hates the priesthood as a lying and mischievous institution. He regards the priests as the assassins of the soul, and in that light he esteems them more culpable than those who slay the body. He regards as the worst enemies of the liberty of the people those democratic doctrinaires who have preached, and still preach revolution, not as a terrible remedy a stern Nemesis, but as a trade carried on for their own advancement. He believes that these same mercenaries of liberty have ruined many republics and brought dishonour upon the republican system.

In 1867, speaking at Padua before twenty thousand citizens, Garibaldi said:—"They—the priests—are the enemies of true religion, liberty and progress: they are the original cause of our slavery and degradation, and in order to subjugate the souls of Italians they have called in foreigners to enchain their bodies. The foreigners we have expelled; now we must expel those mitred and tonsured traitors who summoned them. The people must be taught that it is not enough to have a free country, but that they must learn to exercise the right and perform the duties of free men. Duty! duty! that is the word. Our people must learn their duties to their families, their duties to their country, their duties to humanity."

"Years have passed since Garibaldi thus spoke, but his words are as true now as they were at the time they were uttered."—From "A reply to Ouida's Impeachment of Modern Italy," by Giovanni Dalla Vecchia, in the *Review of Reviews* for October 15th, 1898.

The writer also says: "All the geniuses of Italy, ancient and modern, have with one voice, incessantly stated that the greatest evil of Italy was discord, and that the priests were the fomenters of the discord.

Also: "I do not think there is a single sentence of Garibaldi and Mazzini which conveys the idea that the Vatican is not the deadly enemy of the Italian unity. We have seen what has recently been taking place in France, and it should be a lesson to us. What is the work the Priests, Monks, and Nuns, who have been driven from France and settled in this country, are going to engage in?"

What, too, is at the bottom of all our troubles in connection with Ireland?

Why do the Ritualistic and Romish Clergy hate the Bible?

Cardinal Wiseman, in one of his books, gives his reason why people become Protestants, and it is so true that we produce it here. He says, "I have read many reasons given by those who have abandoned the Catholic faith, and have noted that, instead of the clergy of the Catholic church possessing generally a rich variety of intellectual power, there is a sad meagreness of reasoning in them. Indeed, the history in every single case of those who leave our church is simply this:—The individual, by some chance or other, probably through the ministry of some pious person, becomes possessed of a Bible. He peruses the Book, and he cannot find in it transubstantiation, or auricular confession, or the worship of images, and so forth, and so he goes to the priest and tells him that he cannot find these doctrines in the Bible. The priest then argues with him, and endeavours to induce him to give up the Bible, telling him that it is leading him astray. The man perceives the weakness of the argument, and abandons communion with the Church of Rome, and becomes a Protestant."—From *The Banner of Truth and Irish Missionary News* for October 1st, 1898.

Mr. R. E. Dell, an advanced Roman Catholic, in *The Fortnightly Review* for November, 1904, denounces Papal obscurantism as follows: Thousands of educated laymen in every country who have been baptized and brought up in the Catholic Church "forsake it when they reach the age of manhood, because

our religious teaching appears to them to be conceived in defiance of science and in defiance of history."

Mark Pattison, one of the ablest men of letters of his time, and author of a famous essay *Learning in the Church of England*, was in his early days a High Churchman and an intimate friend of the great Tractarian leaders. But he was not satisfied with the development of the school. At its beginning it was instinctively felt to be a revival of the spirit of learned research. Later on this and other features were obliterated "in one desperate effort of assimilation to Ultramontanism." So Pattison sardonically said, "Energy without development of either mind or character appears to define the type of clergymen which the Church revival tends to form."

The late Lord Eldon, on the third reading of the Roman Catholic Emancipation Bill, 1829, said: "I know that sooner or later this Bill will overthrow the Aristocracy and the Monarchy. No sincere Roman Catholic could or did look for less than a Roman Catholic King and a Roman Catholic Parliament. Their Lordships might flatter themselves that the dangers he anticipated were visionary, but . . . those with whom we are dealing are too wary to apprise you by any indiscreet conduct of the dangers to which you are exposed. When those 'dangers' shall have arrived I shall have been consigned to the sepulchre, but that they will arrive I have no more doubt than that I now exist. You hear the words of a man who will soon be called to his great account. I solemnly declare that I would rather not be alive to-morrow morning than on waking find that I had consented to a measure fraught with evils so deadly, and of which had I not solemnly expressed this my humble but firm conviction I should have been acting the part of a traitor to my country and my Sovereign and my God."

"We'll waft this truth on every wave—
 'Man ne'er was formed to be a slave!
 The heirs of an immortal mind
 For equal freedom were designed'—
 Till every land and every sea
 Resounds with the cry of—Liberty!"—*Hutton.*

That Protestants are free and enjoy civil and religious liberty, and that Roman Catholics do not but are simply slaves, is a fact that cannot be traversed.

The following account shows how the people of Great Britain obtained their priceless freedom. May they ever be worthy of it and fight for and cherish and retain it.

"The modern movement of government by the people began, not as is sometimes supposed with the eighteenth century, but with the sixteenth, and was religious in its origin. It was indeed the child of the Reformation. For the two principles by which the power of Rome was assailed were: free enquiry as opposed to the absolute authority of the Church; and the universal priesthood of all believing men as opposed to that of a clerical caste of priests. When these two principles came to be applied, they proved to be farther-reaching than even their own advocates realized at first. The principle of free enquiry turned out to mean more than the mere right of the laity to read the Bible for themselves; it meant the right of free and independent search in every department of human thought and life; and the universal priesthood of believers carrying with it as it did the power of the people in the government of the Church carried with it also the principle of the sovereignty of the people in the government of the State."

When we see the deplorable condition of things where Rome has set her foot, Britons may be thankful that theirs is a Protestant nation and enjoys

God's blessings—"without money and without price," instead of those of the Pope which entail the total loss of all civil and religious liberty.

The historian Froude, speaking of Spain, said: "In the early part of the sixteenth century the Spaniards, before their national liberties were broken, were beyond comparison the noblest, grandest, and most enlightened people in the nations of the world" And what was it crushed them? It was Rome, the tyranny of Rome and the dreadful Inquisition.

"Religion is a Faith, not a Form," says Lord Beaconsfield.

"It was a significant fact that all Roman Catholic nations were going down and all Protestant nations were going up," said the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, M.A., 1898.

"The man who despised or disparaged the Reformation was certainly no patriot. Among the 'dying nations' there was not a single Protestant one," said Dr. Welldon, Bishop of Calcutta, 1898.

Mr. Francis Peck, in an article on "Sacerdotalism" in *The Contemporary Review* for January, 1899, quotes one of the Ritualistic party as saying with regard to the doctrine of the economy of truth: "Make yourself clear that you are justified in the deception, and then lie like a trooper."

"Freedom's battle once begun
Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son
Though baffled oft is ever won,"

and it is to be hoped will lead to the establishment of great lay councils which will see that the clergy teach the religion of the laity, and not a religion that, instead of the Saviour, wishes to interpose the clergy as the mediators for the laity between God and them.

When we come to consider, does it not look as if, free and intelligent Protestants that we think ourselves to be, we were—and were treated by ritualistic and romanising clergy as—bereft of common sense. If it were not so would we meekly allow sacerdotalist priests to be dumped by sacerdotalist bishops or athiest patrons into our parishes, and allow them to dictate to us that we must renounce our Protestantism and submit to obey and follow them or otherwise keep away from the churches of our stronger minded forefathers, who would quickly have sent such traitors to Rome, where they properly belong.

Bishop King, in protesting his desire to be tried by the provincial synod, did not follow the example of St. Gregory of Nazianus, who wrote to Procopius "To tell the truth, I am determined to avoid every assembly of bishops. I have not seen a single instance in which a synod did any good, or which did not do more harm than good." He wrote to another friend, "From councils and synods I will keep myself at a distance, for I have experienced that most of them, to speak with moderation, are not worth much." Again he says, "I will not sit in the seat of synods, while geese and cranes confusedly wrangle. Discord is there, and shameful things hidden before, are gathered into one meeting place of rivals." St. Gregory hated the "vain janglings of heated partisanship."

The above reminds one of the late John Bright's opinion of Parliamentary Commissioners and Committees. In a conversation with Lord Aberdeen, John Bright used the following expression: "The reports of Commissioners are generally humbugs, and so are those of Committees. The Commissions and the Committees are packed." Lord Haddo, who was present, thereupon remarked, "It is a pity, then, we spend £400,000 a year in Parliamentary papers, for the best of them, which the reports are, appear to be valueless."—From *Many Memories of Many People*, by Mrs. Sampson (Edward Arnold), 1898.

Apropos of this, what is the country to think of the following. The War Office Re-organisation Committee, in the third and concluding portion of its report, 1904, says definitely that its object has been to "uproot a system which had been scathingly condemned by the Hartington Commission." Now that Commission reported in 1890, and it fell to the present Leader of the Opposition, as Secretary of War in the last Liberal Administration, to carry its recommendations into effect. All the world knows how he treated the most important of its recommendations. He set it on one side on the ground that it would help to foster what Little Englanders described as "the Military Spirit." And now the country is left to digest one pungent utterance of the Committee:—"We unhesitatingly assert that if the recommendations of the majority of the Hartington Commission had not been ignored, the country would have been saved the loss of many thousands of lives, and many millions of pounds subsequently sacrificed in the South African War."

"We to the grey goose wing more conquests owe,
Than to the monks invention; for then
We cull'd out mighty armes to draw the bow;
Striplings oft serve us now, then onely men,
For these hot engines equall mischiefe can,
Discharged by a boy, or by a man."—*Aleyn*.

Bows and arrows appear no more in the Muster Papers after the year 1599.

The first Newspaper was entitled, *The Diurnal Occurrences*, or daily proceedings of both Houses in this great and happy Parliament, from 3rd Nov., 1640, to the 3rd Nov., 1641.

No Post Office was established in England before 1635.

Some of the Bishops and many of the nobility in old times, had a domestic harper. It is recorded of Groteste, the Bishop of Lincoln:

"He lovede moche to here the harpe,
Next hys chamber, besyde his study,
His harper's chambre was fast the by,
Many tymes by nightes and dayes
He had solace of notes and layes."

In Darley Churchyard is said to be the finest old yew in the kingdom, stated to be 2,000 years old. See also *Yew Trees of Great Britain*, by J. Lowe, London,—MacMillan & Co.

The following is a copy of the first message sent across the Atlantic Cable, on August 17th, 1858:—"Europe and America are united by telegraph; Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, good will towards men."

BONFIRES ON FIFTH OF NOVEMBER.

The strong Protestantism of the Penistone District, prior to the advent of the railway, was strongly shown on the Fifth of November every year. At Penistone a huge bonfire was set alight in the Old Market Place, in front of the Church gates, and at Penistone Green there were two bonfires, one in the road near where Dr. Shackleton lived, and the other on the road near where Sammy Marsh then lived, but now called The Grove, occupied by Mrs. Rolling. Thurlstone and other places around, too, had large fires. The felling of plantations at Hartcliffe, for many years, furnished an abundance of roots for the fires. When I was a lad I often helped to fetch these roots for Penistone Green fires. They took some burning, and often kept the fires in for several

days. They are still kept up in the district, but with the advent of the rural police, have to be kept off the roads, and are on a smaller scale altogether.

"Only one life! 't will soon be past;
Only what's done for Jesus will last."

THE BIBLE SOCIETY.

"Its broad roots coil beneath the sea,
Its branches sweep the world."

The most prophetic comment by a contemporary which we discover was penned by the Rev. George Burden, Secretary of the London Missionary Society, who was intimately connected with both the Religious Tract Society and the Bible Society in their early stages. The following note occurs in his diary:—

"March 7th, 1804.

Memorable day! The British and Foreign Bible Society founded. I and others belonging to the Tract Society had long had it in view; and after much preparation in which we did not publicly appear, a meeting was called in the London Tavern, and the Society began with a very few. . . . Nations unborn will have cause to bless God for the meeting this day."

"The grass withereth and the flower thereof fadeth away;
But the Word of the Lord endureth for evermore."

From *After a Hundred Years*, published by The Bible Society in 1904.

The late Queen's father, the Duke of Kent, took a deep interest in the work of the Bible Society. At the May Meeting in the year 1874 one of the chief speakers, the Rev. Dr. Halley, gave certain most interesting reminiscences of an anniversary of the Society held exactly sixty years before at the London Tavern in Bishopsgate Street. The description is in itself interesting for its picturesqueness and for its presentation of aspects of society and costume which have for ever passed away.

"I attended," said he, "an early anniversary of this Society in 1814. Around the president (Lord Teignmouth) on the platform were men in various dresses, for in those days people generally wore uniforms. Military men wore scarlet, naval officers appeared in their blue and gold, clergymen were distinguished by their canonicals; even Quakers wore uniforms in those days, for they all dressed alike with hats of great magnitude and coats of a curious colour.

"After the chairman had read the annual report there arose on his right hand a fine, tall military man clothed in a general's uniform to move the first resolution. This was the Duke of Kent. I think I never can forget the speech he made. He referred to the wish of his father, George III., that there might not be a cottager in the country without a Bible, or a child that could not read it. He added his own desire not only that children should read it, but trust its truths and obey its precepts."—From *The News*, Friday, June 25th, 1897.

Let us thank God that in these days of much reading of many books the Bible continues to be the leader in the book world. The quotation given below from the *Publishers' Circular* of August 2nd, 1902, demonstrates this fact:

"We hear a great deal about the enormous sales attained by popular novels . . . and some of them have sold wonderfully well; but there is one book of which we hear very little in the gossip in the literary columns of newspapers that outsells any book published. The demand for it is constant. It is the Bible. . . . One of the leading booksellers of New York is quoted as saying that while not much is heard of the Bible as a gift its sales at all

seasons reach tremendous proportions. 'You may talk about your multitudinous editions of popular novels,' he said, 'but the Bible leads them year in and year out; it is probably issued in more editions and got up in more styles and shapes than any other book in the world.'

So that the importance of the Bible, acknowledged in the great national solemnity of the Coronation, is unconsciously endorsed by the action of all Christendom. Christian opinion remains sound at the core.

THE NORTH-EAST WIND.

"But the black north-easter,
Through the snowstorm hurled,
Drives our English hearts of oak
Seaward round the world.
Come, as came our forefathers,
Heralded by thee;
Conquering from the eastward,
Lords by land and sea.
Come! and strong within us,
Stir the Viking's blood;
Bracing brain and sinew,
Blow thou wind of God."—*Kingsley.*

"Since pre-historic times, populations have moved steadily westward. The world's sceptre passed from Persia to Greece, from Greece to Italy, from Italy to Great Britain, and from Great Britain the sceptre is to-day departing. It is passing on to "Greater Britain," to our mighty west, there to remain, for there is no farther west—beyond is the Orient."—From *Our Country*, by Dr. Strong.

Dr. Ingram, Bishop of London said the Wesleyans had been described to him as all fire, the Baptists as all water, and the Church as all starch.—May 1901.

"Great sermons lead the people to praise the preacher,
Good preaching leads the people to praise the Saviour."
—*Charles G. Finney.*

"Many a man called to save sinners is spending his time soft-soaping saints."

At the end of January, 1838, the river Don was frozen over in places, and at Sheffield a sheep was roasted on the ice.

"RESURRECTIONISTS" OR BODY-SNATCHERS.

"The body-snatchers they have come
And made a snatch at me;
It's very odd that kind of men
Can't let a body be."

So the ghost of a departed wife is represented by Hood as coming to her husband's bedside and saying.

In Mr. R. E. Leader's *Reminiscences of Old Sheffield*, we read that the Sheffield Medical School was established by Mr. Hall Overend, who was an enthusiast in the cause of surgical science, which in his day was carried on amid great disadvantages and hazards, since the law provided only for the dissection of criminals who had been hanged, and the supply was altogether inadequate for the medical schools. This gave rise to the horrible practice of employing "resurrection men" to disinter clandestinely bodies which relatives supposed had been borne to their last home. The duty of obtaining "subjects" for the Sheffield Medical School rested mainly upon Mr. Overend, and he carried it out with characteristic vigour and success. He incurred great suspicion, and both

in money and in mental anxiety and worry he lost largely by the war he waged against antiquated law in the interest of science and humanity. The students had the "subjects" for the mere sum paid to the men who procured them, while the sacrifices and costs of Mr. Overend himself were utterly unrequited. There were rumours that Mr. Overend personally took part in the lifting of bodies and their conveyance to the medical school, and it was a popular belief that his death was hastened by injuries received in one of these nocturnal expeditions. A surgeon who had been one of his pupils records that Mr. Overend did not go out but knew what was done.

Two men were employed, and the pupils were active accomplices, planning the operations, keeping watch, giving signals, drawing off the watchers, and carrying away the bodies. When a corpse was got in the bottom of the gig or dressed up in cloak, bonnet, and veil, supported between two of them, they were not long in driving into Sheffield, as Mr. Overend kept good horses. The town graveyards were not often visited except for special cases, but the quiet village churchyards and most of those within twelve or fourteen miles of Sheffield were visited at times. Several narrow escapes of capture occurred.

In 1830 or thereabouts two professional resurrectionists once got into trouble. A young man who had died of consumption and was buried in Bradfield churchyard close to the east end of the church, was the object being sought for, but some one near the church hearing a gig and the feet of a horse pacing about got up to learn the cause of so unusual a noise, and saw what was going on in the churchyard. Those in the gig made a precipitate retreat towards Sheffield, but one man was caught in endeavouring to make his escape from the churchyard, in which he would have succeeded, but his course was impeded by a deep snow-drift. He got twelve months' imprisonment.

A considerable trade in body-snatching was also carried on between Hope and Manchester some seventy or eighty years ago. One of the entries of burial at Hope has this additional note: "Body removed same night."

Mr. Joseph Jordan, a noted Manchester surgeon, was once fined £20, and his resurrectionist condemned to undergo twelve months' imprisonment and to pay a fine, for rifling a grave.

Body-snatching must have been a profitable trade, as we read one celebrated resurrectionist made £144 for one night's work and died worth £6,000.

In Mottram churchyard is a tombstone with the following epitaph on it:—

"Though once beneath this ground his corpse was laid,
For use of surgeons it was thence conveyed;
Vain was the scheme to hide the impious theft,
The body taken, the shroud and coffin left.
Ye wretches, who pursued this barbarous trade,
Your carcases in turn may be conveyed
Like this to some unfeeling surgeon's room,
Nor can they justly meet a better doom."

GREAT BRITAIN'S MISSION.

Even after the Armada's defeat precautions were not entirely relaxed, for we read that "all good subjects doing their parts, and all evil subjects made unable, there is no doubt that Her Majesty and this realm shall continue in honour and surety."

In the days of King Edward as in the days of Queen Bess there are enemies of our country in the land, the most subtle and dangerous of them in the Church.

Lord Russell and Tennyson had a strong bond in their common conviction that the English race was "destined to be the greatest among races." Both

gloried in the "Imperii porrecta Majestas" of England, and advocated an ever closer union with our Colonies. Tennyson believed that the federation so formed would be the strongest force for good and for freedom that the world has ever known. He did not believe it hopeless that America should enter into a close alliance with such a league.

From the preface to Rollin's Ancient History, we gather that it was the love of riches, lust, pleasure, and other abominations that caused the fall of Egypt, Babylon, Nineveh, Tyre, Sidon, Greece, Persia, Rome, and other great nations. We must not be surprised, then, if the vices and lustful habits common in our large cities and towns, coupled with our great desire to accumulate riches, and our drinking, gambling, and other bad habits, and especially our forgetfulness of God by not keeping His Sabbath day holy, and otherwise not acknowledging Him, will tend to the punishment of our country. If Israel and other great nations have suffered, is it likely we shall escape?

When we see too "idolatry" in the National Protestant Church, and those who should guide their flocks to glorify God and give Him the honour to which He is entitled, seeking the glorification of themselves, and asking their flocks to look to them instead of our Saviour, to get them to heaven, what can we expect?—See II. Thess., c. ii and particularly verses 3 and 4.

Still, though He may punish us as a nation—as He recently did in the war in South Africa,—if we read the Holy Scriptures aright, may we not believe, with many learned writers, that God has given Great Britain a mission to fulfil, and that, indeed, a great part of it has been fulfilled? For instance, God said to Abraham, "Thy seed shall possess the gate of his enemies, and in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed, because thou hast obeyed My voice." Can the British be said to be the seed referred to? What nation does, or ever did, so certainly possess the gates of her enemies? Look at the possessions of Great Britain throughout the world!

And what nation has been the means of blessing other nations by a widespread preaching of the blessed Gospel,—Matt. xxiv. 14—and the introduction of good government and just laws as Great Britain?

Again God says: "Thou shalt lend unto many nations but thou shalt not borrow, and thou shalt reign over many nations but they shall not reign over thee." Does not Great Britain fulfil these conditions as no other nation ever did or—if we are in the last dispensation (Acts ii., 16, 17: Matt. xxiv.)—is ever likely to do? She lends to many nations but does not borrow, and she reigns over many nations but none reign over her.

Dr. Karl Peters, the celebrated traveller, writing to the *Tagliche Rundschau* (Berlin) some time ago, said: "If we observe British policy in Africa, as on the whole globe, we are compelled to admire the tenacity with which it pursues its aims, and the cool daring with which it assumes risks and responsibilities before which other nations recoil. It is the same spirit which gave to the one city of Rome dominion over the old *orbis terrarum*. Year by year the Union Jack rises higher over the Dark Continent, and in its train steam and electricity provide the firm ties with which alone coy Africa can be overcome. The fact that here again the British colours—and not as once seemed probable, the German black, white, and red flag—took the lead, finally seals the oversea relations of the two Powers. To Anglo-Saxon North America, to English Australia, to British Southern Asia, will be added Africa, English from Cape Town to Cairo. An English world epoch rises ever more distinctly on the horizon of time, and nothing is left to other nations but to reconcile themselves for good or evil with this historical fact."

"There hath not failed one word of all His good promise. The Lord our

God be with us as He was with our fathers. Let Him not leave us or forsake us, that all the peoples of the earth may know that the Lord He is God. There is none else."

"In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle:
Be a hero in the strife."—*Longfellow*.

The *Sheffield Register* newspaper for Friday, September 20th, 1793, records amongst deaths: "At Adwalton in this County, on Monday, the Rev. Thomas Whiteleg, curate of Penistone."

A BIT ABOUT YORKSHIRE AND THE GO-AHEADEDNESS OF YORKSHIREMEN.

On Monday, the 7th of March, 1904, a number of Yorkshiremen, many of whom are occupying most prominent positions in China, sat down to a dinner at the Hong Kong Hotel. The chairman, Mr. W. Danby, architect and civil engineer, late of Leeds, after the loyal and other toasts had been duly honoured, proposed "Our Native Country," and in doing so claimed that in the matter of bonny and healthy-looking lasses, moors, grouse, and industries, we could hold our own with any other country. In the matter of sport, we had got the English Football (Association) Cup several times, we held the Cricket County Championship for three years. Then Yorkshire puddings and York ham were known all over the world. Yorkshire was also a county of song, and furnished nearly all the principal organists to nearly all the principal cathedrals in England and Scotland. He pointed to John Wycliffe and Miles Coverdale as Yorkshiremen, who did a great deal for the presentation of the Scriptures to the people. He referred to the county's poets, writers, artists, engineers, inventors, and in conclusion, he said there were not words in the dictionary to do Yorkshire justice.

"O, give me but some Yorkshire fare,
A Yorkshire scene, some Yorkshire air,
Where lads are bold, and lasses fair,
And I'm contented."

THE GREATEST LIVING ENGLISHMAN.

Copy of the double Post Card awarded First Prize by the *Leisure Hour*, in an Open Competition:—

GENERAL BOOTH, OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

My reason for this choice is that he is a man of unsullied character and noble aims.

His purpose in life seems to me to have been the loftiest of all purposes, namely, to devote one's life to the benefit and elevation of mankind, and to teach them of goodness and God.

His sympathies are all men's.

He has fed the hungry, clothed the naked, taught the idle thrift, and rescued thousands from vice, and led them along virtue's path.

His work is love, and his devotion to it real; and what is the more remarkable, perhaps, it has never slackened, and he has never wearied of it during the long period of nearly forty years.

The organization he has created is the most wonderful organization of our time. Beginning with units, its adherents now number tens of thousands,

probably millions, and are to be found in nearly fifty countries. Its literature is circulated in thirty languages.

The venerable General's influence is world-wide. Soldiers and statesmen are applauded, kings respected, but General Booth is loved. His labour bureau, workshops, rescue places, farm colonies, &c., are only a part of a grand life grandly lived in the furtherance of the noblest cause under the sun—the cause of humanity.

His tenderness towards the people has ever been associated with higher life; and in all the lands he has visited, he has never failed to speak to the inhabitants of Jesus and His love.

The world is better and purer for his having lived. His has been a great victory of peace, achieved with highest honours, in the battle grounds of God.

Of General Booth it may be said, with much truthfulness, that he has made "Every day a little life, a blank to be inscribed with gentle deeds, such as in after time console, rejoice when'er we turn the page to read them."

CHARLES C. GIBBONS, West-coker Yeovil, 1901.

From *All the World*, for June, 1903.

"GENERAL BOOTH—As an old chartist and therefore Radical Democrat and semi-Socialist, we greet you to-day on the celebration of your Jubilee of good works. For the ignorance of many of your followers you are not responsible. You have had an uphill task. All honour to you as the Saviour of the Slums. Where the well-paid Churchmen have failed, you have succeeded. You have given hundreds of thousands of human beings a glimpse of a better life, and whether their belief be a delusion or a reality, the work you have done will remain a permanent testimony of what may be accomplished by unselfish, simple-mindedness of aim. You have reduced the politics of the people to practice. The Pope of the weak, the desolate, and the forsaken, here and hereafter, your work stands, overtopping the puny efforts of State-aided priests to bring the people within the magic circle of that Christianity which is but humanity at its best."—*Reynolds' Newspaper*, April 15th, 1894.

EMIGRATION.

Extract from a letter from Edinburgh, Sept. 2nd, 1775: "The fate of the unhappy emigrants who leave this country is truly lamentable, and 'tis surely from ignorance or by being misled by designing people that so many leave their homes to render themselves completely miserable. To shew the stile in which these poor people are used we need but consult the American newspapers which swarm with advertisements of the same nature with the under one, which is taken from the *Virginia Gazette* of January 20th:—

'Just arrived in the Ambuscade, Capt. John Manns, in York River, from London, about seventy indented servants, mostly tradesmen. The sale will commence at Newcastle on Friday, the 21st of January inst., and continue until all are sold.' JOHN SYME."—*The Leeds Intelligencer*, September 12th, 1775.

"On Friday last died SUDDENLY, *The Sheffield Advertiser*. Having never been of a very strong constitution it had evidently declined for some years past and was not in the common course of events expected to survive long; it is, however, generally reported that some sudden shock HASTENED ITS DISSOLUTION." *Sheffield Register*, June 7th, 1793.

The two following accounts are from the *Sheffield Register* for July 12th, 1793:—

"Sale of Negroes and Cattle.—On Saturday the 20th of June, 1793, will be sold by auction at Bowe's Tavern, Exuna, twenty-seven seasoned Negroes in families and twenty-five head of Cattle," as recorded in the *Bahama Gazette*.

"Botany Bay, Dec. 3. Since the arrival of the last transports at this place every male convict is allowed 4 lb. of pork, 3 lb. of flour, 4 lb. of rice, half a pint of oil, and 8 pints of doll (nearly like English pease) per week. Every third week they receive 7 lb. of beef instead of pork. The females have two-thirds of that allowance. About two hundred that went in the Pitt died before they had been on shore three months. Molloy, who was sent from Maidstone, is made assistant surgeon to the General Hospital. No person, it seems, is prevented from returning at the expiration of their time if they can pay their passage or work it home."

MR. MOODY, THE EVANGELIST.

The Rev. H. E. Fox, M.A., Hon. Sec. of the Church Missionary Society and Prebendary of St. Paul's, stated in the Annual Sermon he preached in the Church of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, Charing Cross, on Wednesday, May 7th, 1902, for the Church Pastoral Aid Society, that :—

"I once met the late Dean of Westminster, Dr. Stanley, and Mr. Moody, the American evangelist, at the house of a mutual friend. The two were men of very different types. One the polished man of culture, the other a plain and often homely preacher; yet both, as I am sure, truly loving and serving the Lord, and both, I doubt not, now present with Him. The conversation turned upon the question—how to bring people to Church. The Dean stated his opinion that sermons should be on popular and interesting topics, and that questions of science and art, current events, and the lives or writings of great men would attract hearers in plenty. 'We've tried all that,' said Mr. Moody, 'and it failed. We got the best speakers and preachers in America for over a year, and there was not one conversion. Then there came a poor man and preached Christ. God was with him, and hundreds turned to the Lord. I tell you, Mr. Dean,' he added with emphasis, 'it must be a living Saviour for lost sinners, and nothing else will do.'"

The Estate of Mr. Robert Arthington, of Leeds, who left £800,000 to Missions, yielded a million sterling. He desired that every tribe of mankind should have faithful copies of the Gospels of St. John and St. Luke and of the Acts of the Apostles.

"THE SECRET OF ENGLAND'S GREATNESS."

The Rev. Isaac Smith and the Rev. Henry Townsend, missionaries of the C.M.S. who laboured for forty years in Western Africa, brought Prince Sagbua's present to the Queen in 1849, and Her Majesty authorised and commanded Lord Chichester to send back her gracious message in the following Christian language :—

"The Queen has commanded me to convey her thanks to Sagbua and the chiefs and her best wishes for their true and lasting happiness, and for the peace and prosperity of the Youriba nation.

"The Queen and people of England are very glad to know that Sagbua and the chiefs think as they do upon the subject of commerce.

"But commerce alone will not make a nation great and happy like England. England has become great and happy by the knowledge of the true God and Jesus Christ.

"The Queen is therefore very glad to hear that Sagbua and the chiefs have so kindly received the missionaries who carry with them the Word of God, and that so many of the people are willing to hear it.

"In order to show how much the Queen values God's Word she sends with this as a present to Sagbua a copy of this Word in two languages—one the Arabic, the other the English. (Signed) CHICHESTER."

The above two missionaries took the Bible and Royal letter to the Prince.

The following extracts from "The History and Antiquities of Coventry," by Benjamin Poole, 1870, are interesting:

At St. Michael's Church, No. 4 bell has the following motto on it: "I ring at six, to let men know, when too and from theair worke to go—1675." No. 7 has the following motto on it: "I ring to sermon with a lusty bome, that all may come, and none may stay at home—1675."

In the ancient Church books in the year 1580, are the following entries:—"Payed to George Aster for poyntyng ye steeple, viij. ijs. viijd. (£7 2s. 8d.); payed for iij quarter and halfe of lyme, xij. s. iij. d.; payed for eggs, viij. s. iij. d.; payed for glovers pecis, woode and tallowe abowte the lyme, vs. vjd.; payed for a load sand vij ob; payed for iij stryke of mawlte and gryndyng, vijs. viij. ob; payed for vj gallons of worte more, ij; payed for gatherynge of slates and oyster shelles, iij. d. qr; payed to Cookson for the cradle and iij other purcesses, vs. viij. d."

The majority of readers in the present day will probably be rather puzzled to understand how it came to be required to introduce such ingredients as four strike of malt, besides "six gallons of worte more," together with eight shillings and four pence worth of eggs, and a lot of oystershells for the repairing of the steeple. These requirements, however, afford a singular proof of the care and regard for durability of material and workmanship in this undertaking. Some of the best quality was used for the making of the mortar, which was tempered with sweet wort, white of eggs, and size, instead of water. Whether the oyster shells were calcined or were inserted in the joints of the stonework where it was open, it is difficult to decide; but the slates were undoubtedly used for that purpose, of which sufficient evidence still appears on examination of the steeple.

The Rev. Edmund Hough, vicar of Penistone, in a letter given elsewhere, speaks of the stone of the old chapel of St. John's, Penistone, as being "extraordinarily well cemented together, so that not without some difficulty the stones were separated one from another."

The question (says the *Builder*), as to the advantage of mixing saccharine matter with mortar is assuming great interest, and facts are being daily brought forward to show that it is not only feasible, but of extreme value both to the builder and the engineer. All experiments go to prove that the admixture of a little sugar to lime has not only the singular property of making the resulting mortar commence setting almost immediately, but also of giving it an extraordinary amount of strength, as compared with ordinary mortars. Nor need the saccharine matter be sugar for treacle (say $\frac{1}{2}$ d. worth added to a hod of mortar), malt, or even beer will do just as well. It is stated that an Italian builder was sent for to Worksop, in Nottinghamshire, to erect a mansion, and that before he commenced, he called out for malt to mix with the mortar. This was supplied him, and the result was that when that building was destroyed, a great many years afterwards, it could only be done by the agency of gunpowder. In the entries of many cathedral records is mentioned, "For beer for the masons," not an uncommon event for the British artisans in this or any other age, but it is also varied with "beer for the mortar," which shows how well its value was known. In India the native masons always use "jaghery," the coarsest sugar that there is, and every one conversant with Indian buildings knows that they are notorious for their powers of duration.

The *Sheffield Daily Telegraph* of December 29th, 1903, in an article on the Suburb "Ecclesall," says, "Greystones was built at the commencement of last century by a Mr. Greaves, a grocer, who mixed with the mortar (so Mr. Cobby, —the Rev. Wm. Cobby—tells us), some two hogsheds of treacle, the result of which is that the mortar has now the strength of iron."

SCENERY AROUND PENISTONE.

Penistone is easily reached by railway from all parts of the kingdom, and is the centre of many places of varied and romantic interest, attraction, and beauty. Lovely valleys, fine hills, and picturesque woods, moors, and fields are to be met with on one side or other, which, taking all in all, can hardly be surpassed in England, Scotland, Ireland, or Wales. Hunter says, "often amidst some of the striking sublimities of mountain landscape, England presents few more beautiful scenes than are to be found at several points in the early progress of the Don," and the Rev. Francis Homfrey, formerly of Oriel College, Oxford, in his poem entitled "Thoughts on Happiness," says:—

"Dear to my childhood were the Banks of Don,
As year to year succeeding passes on,
And memory still is adding to her store
Of hoarded sweets, she never charms me more
Than when she leads me on by day or dream
Through the wild beauties of my native stream."

The late Lord Houghton, speaking at a dinner of the Penistone Agricultural Society, said: "In looking upon the different portions of this great Yorkshire of ours, there is perhaps no part more interesting to the young antiquarian than this district."

"... Thou hadst nor hill nor dale
But lives in legend."

As elsewhere recorded, Penistone was once the seat of the cloth trade, and had a Cloth Hall, and "Ordinary Penistones" or "Forest Whites" and "Sorting Penistone" cloths were amongst those enumerated in Acts of Parliament of the 5th and 6th Edward VI., 39th Elizabeth, and 4th James I. The "Forest Whites" may probably be the well-known "Livery Drabs" which are still manufactured at the adjoining village of Thurlstone.

Outside the church gates may still be seen the stump of the old Market Cross, bringing to mind the merry days of olden times.

"When the daily sports be done,
Round the market cross they run,
'Prentice lads and gallant blades,
Dancing with their gamesome maids,
Till the beadle, stout and sour,
Shakes his bell and calls the hour."

The Curfew Bell was rung at Penistone Church until about 1860.

"Five rivers, like the fingers of a hand,
Flung from black mountains, mingle and are one,
Where sweetest valleys quit the wild and grand,
And eldest forests o'er the silvan Don,
Bid their immortal brother journey on,
A stately pilgrim watch'd by all the hills,"

GUNTHTWAITE SPA.

At Gunthwaite, the ancient seat of the Bosvilles, is a noted Mineral Spring. The surrounding country is lovely, and lying as it does, midway between the populous city of Sheffield, and towns of Barnsley, Huddersfield, Halifax, and Bradford, and with other cities and towns not far away, a more convenient, attractive, and healthy situation for a hydropathic establishment, or consumptive sanatorium, it would be difficult to find. It is a district typical of rural England. Woodsome Hall, Bretton Hall, Cannon Hall, Wentworth Castle, and Wortley Hall and Wharnccliffe, are all within a few miles drive.

For what reason, or on what account it came to pass, I cannot say or learn, but the first Sunday in May has been immemorially held to be the opening day of the Spa, and bands of music, from various places,—as many as seven have been known to be there at once,—and stalls, &c., for refreshments, together with the numerous crowds who attended, made the occasion like a fair, and at last gave rise to such trespassing and unseemly conduct, that some thirty or forty years ago an end was put to such gatherings. Probably it was originally one of the seats of the disports of the middle ages in which both the gentry and peasantry joined, particularly at the returns of May-day, Whitsuntide, and Midsummer.

"Gunthwaite Spa Sunday—Ancient Mysterious Custom."—A special article so headed in the *Sheffield Daily Telegraph*, of May 3rd, 1904, is very interesting, and the following are extracts therefrom:—"Once every year Gunthwaite Spa has greatness thrust upon it. It has no ambition of its own. It has been in existence as long as the memory of man can travel back, and had been there as long before the mystery and wonder of the district. But it has no history. What little is known of it (and that amounts to next to nothing), has been handed down by word of mouth from father to son, through many generations. People who have gone on pilgrimage to it regularly for years know little more about it than those who, like our representative, visited it for the first time yesterday. It has a spring of water in which the people of the district have wonderful faith. They look upon it as a sort of cure-all; but if you are to be cured you must drink of the waters on one special day in the year—the first Sunday in May. On other days the spring is just water. But on the first Sunday in May it becomes miraculously charged with all kinds of powers and properties, and people flock to it from far and near. Most of the pilgrims brought bottles or cups with them. They "supped" the water, made faces, and filled their bottles for their friends. One old lady, after handing a cup to her daughters, asked what they thought of it. One expressively described the water as "muck," and another said it tasted like "rotten eggs." The "rotten egg" description seemed to be the favourite, as though people in those parts are familiar with their taste. An old lady assured me the water was good for scurvy. Inquiries I made in Penistone were not very productive. But I learnt that the water is supposed to come from a mine in which there is supposed to be or to have been silver."

It may be observed that at Ronscliff, in Cawthorne, near by, a silver mine was worked many years ago, and from one pound of ore eight ounces of silver were obtained. A silver tankard made from the ore is still in the possession of the Shirt family.

It is stated that an old work records that the Spa, "for scurvey, inflammations, liver complaints and other diseases has proved effectual," and also contains the following account of a celebrated cure effected by it in olden times;

"There's one old lady that nearly was kill'd
 With scurvey, but it has her heal'd ;
 She tried all plans, she went to Spas,
 And spent so much, there's no one knows ;
 For twenty years she suffered much,
 But all she got would not it touch,
 Till happy day ! when she began
 To use this water (none such ran),
 For now she is from scurvey free,
 As any person need to be."

From Cliffe Cottage on Hoylandswaine Heights, a little distance away, it is said, fifteen or more Churches can be seen in fine weather.

WEST RIDING ELECTIONS.

From 1295 to 1821 it seems there were only two Members of Parliament for the whole county of York. Then a little hamlet in the south called Grampound, near St. Austell, in Cornwall, was deprived of its two M.P.'s so that the county might have four. Grampound became a Parliamentary borough in 1551 and returned two members until 1824. It sent John Hampden to the House of Commons in 1620.

The Reform Act of 1832 raised the representation from four to six—two for each of the three Ridings.

At the General Election for the West Riding on July 7th, 1841, there was a very stiff fight, and the two Conservatives—the Hon. John Stuart Wortley with 13,165 votes, and Mr. Edmund Beckett Denison with 12,780 votes—were elected, their defeated opponents being Viscount Milton, who had 12,080 votes, and Viscount Morpeth, 12,031 votes.

On the death of James Archibald Stuart Wortley, the first Lord Wharncliffe, on the 19th December, 1845, his eldest son, the member above-mentioned, succeeded to the title. Hunter says the first lord was returned Member for the County of York in several Parliaments, and would have been returned again at the General Election of 1826 had not his Majesty in a manner most truly gratifying been pleased to raise Mr. Wortley to the rank of a peer of the realm, when he assumed the title of Baron Wharncliffe of Wharncliffe in the County of York. He had been returned as colleague of Lord Milton at the Elections of 1818 and 1820.

I have been told that at the above election, on Wortley and Denison coming to Penistone from Wakefield to address the electors, a cavalcade of horsemen and others, and also a waggon containing the members of a brass band, drawn by twenty-four grey horses belonging to Messrs. Rolling of Oxspring Corn Mills and farmers near by, met them on the top of Hoylandswaine Heights, about two miles from Penistone, and as a guard of honour merely escorted them to Penistone; and that George Lockwood, one of Messrs. Rolling's teamsters, who drove the waggon, turned it with all the horses opposite the old Rose and Crown Inn, from the windows of which noted hostelry the candidates addressed the electors.

JOHN WOODCOCK RAYNER.

John Woodcock Rayner, who died on the 13th of June, 1893, in a Declaration made in 1888 deposed that he had been a farmer and was then a property owner at Penistone—that he was born at Old Chapel, Penistone, on the 19th of June, 1803—that his mother's name was Hannah Rayner—that his mother's father, Joshua Rayner, was a labourer, and had in his younger days been servant to the Shewabells, who lived in the Hall Fold in Penistone, which was

behind the house late occupied by Mr. Booth, surgeon—that when he was about five years old his mother married Thomas Darwent, and they were both servants with Mr. Bradley, of Walk Mill, Oxspring—that his mother died a few years after their marriage, and they had no children—that Thomas Darwent afterwards married the youngest sister of old John Hawley, of Penistone Green, whose father was a farmer at Willow Lane Top—that Thomas Darwent afterwards became one of the waggoners for old Mr. Rolling of Oxspring Mills—that after being in service at various places he, the said John Woodcock Rayner, when 27 years old, married Mary Heeley, daughter of Joseph Heeley, of Snowdenhill, farmer and clothier, and took to Heeley's farm—that the mother of Thomas Stanley, of Sheephouse, was a sister of his wife's—that in 1846 he bought some land at Penistone Green and built some houses thereon, and lived there ever since—that his mother's father left Old Chapel for the house to be rebuilt, and went to reside in Dobbin Gaps—that when he was about seven years old he apprenticed him to Benjamin Rayner, a brother of his who kept the Birch Tree Inn, Penistone, and was a large farmer—that about a year after the date of his apprenticeship his master died, and he continued with his son Benjamin, with whom he went to Old Chapel, which was rebuilt in 1811—that his master was a maltster and farmer, but was not very attentive to business, often away days together hunting and drinking, the end of which was he got into debt and was sold up—that the first vicar of Penistone he recollected was Mr. Jameson, who was succeeded by Mr. Haworth—that the first landlord of the old Rose and Crown Inn he knew was William Dagley, who was followed by Edmund Smith—that Joseph Dealtry was the first landlord of the Old Crown Inn he knew, and after him Joseph Bedford, and then his son Joseph Bedford—that George Brown was the first landlord of the Horns Tavern he recollected, and that he afterwards went to the Rose and Crown Inn on Mr. Smith retiring—that Marmaduke Clarke was the first landlord of the Spread Eagle Inn he recollected, and Benjamin Rayner before mentioned of the Birch Tree Inn, on whose death his son John Rayner, father of Timothy Reyner, of Thurlstone, occupied it for a few years, and when he gave it up it ceased to be a public-house—that the Fleece Inn on his first recollection was occupied by William Mosley, who was also a clock maker and dresser. Clocks bearing his name are still to be met with in the district.

That it was the general custom at Penistone when he first recollected, both at the inns for market dinners and in private houses, to boil meat. The only exception he recollected was a stag killed by the Penistone Hounds at Chapeltown and divided amongst several of the inns, which was roasted.

In the Luddite times, he recollected soldiers belonging to a Welsh regiment and after them soldiers belonging to a Devonshire regiment being quartered in the district.

On the occasion of some rejoicings in connection with the defeat and abdication of Napoleon a large bonfire was made in the Market Place, and the coal was fetched in a waggon drawn by men from a colliery at Hand Lane, then the only one in the district, and owned by Marshalls of Sim Hill. The waggon was made by some of the Devonshire soldiers billeted at Henry Grayson's, of Royd Field.

Before the Commons were taken in, gates were placed across the highways to keep cattle and sheep in bounds at Castle Dyke, Dawson Mill, Cubley Flat, and one just above New Chapel.

He always understood that "Dobbin Gapps" took its name because it was the way to the land pack-horses were turned into pasture.

Many oxen were used in the district in his younger days for team work, ploughing, &c.

The Stocks were in the Cattle Market on the left-hand side of the Church-yard Gates, but the only person he recollected being put in for punishment was Samuel Rayner. He was put in for brawling in the Church, going in on a Sunday when fresh.

There was also a Ducking Stool in the field—where Unwin Street now is. He recollected the stool, but never saw any one ducked. The pond was 30 to 40 yards long. He often slid on it when frozen over.

Old John Hawley, who died in 1857, aged 75 years, said, however, that the Ducking Stool was in the field at Penistone Green on which Messrs. Joseph Hawley & Sons, Saw Mills, now stand. Perhaps, however, two were necessary at Penistone?

"There stands, my friend, in yonder pool
An engine call'd a ducking-stool;
By legal pow'r commanded down,
The joy and terror of the town;
If jarring females kindle strife,
Give language foul, or lug the coif,
If noisy dames shou'd once begin
To drive the house with horrid din,
Away, we cry, you'll grace the stool,
We'll teach you how your tongue to rule.
The fair offender fills the seat
In sullen pomp, profoundly great.
Down in the deep the stool descends,
But here, at first, we miss our ends;
She mounts again, and rages more
Than ever vixen did before.

If so, my friend, pray let her take
A second turn into the lake,
And rather than your patient lose
Thrice and again repeat the dose;
No brawling wives, no furious wenches,
No fire so hot, but water quenches."

The Brank or Bridle for scolds was another favourite instrument for curbing the unruly tongue. I do not learn they were used at Penistone.

BENJAMIN HOWE.

Benjamin Howe, of Bullhouse, Thurlstone, who died on the 2nd day of November, 1888, and was a typical specimen of a moorland farmer, told me he was born at Hordron on the Langsett moors, December 26th, 1805—that his father, John Howe, died when he was about seven years old, of typhus fever, aged 37, and was buried at Penistone. About a year afterwards his mother married again to William Bagshaw, who came from Sparrow Pit, in Peak Forest, to work for James Hawkes, of Peak Forest, who was getting stone in Boardhill Clough to make fences for the inclosure allotments—that after being in farm service for some years, he took Bridge Holme farm, and afterwards Nether House farm, both in Langsett—that the Commons were not preserved when he first recollected—that Benjamin Grayson was the first keeper he knew on Boardhill Moors—that the first landlord of the Inn at Boardhill was Robert Gothard—William Mitchell, with his mother, followed him—Benjamin Harrop married the mother, and afterwards purchased the house of Bosville's Trustees—that Squire Leycester, of Toft Hall, near Knutsford, built the public house

at Fiddler's Green: it was called the Plough and Harrow—the Squire had purchased about 500 acres there on the enclosure of the Commons, and intended to feed cattle on them as he did on the moss he farmed in Cheshire, but it did not prove a success—that for some years before he was nineteen, he lived with his father-in-law, and led a lot of malt from Finkle Street, Wortley, for Mr. James Brown, of Masbro', Publican and Maltster, brought it to Fiddler, and then delivered it at Ashton and other places—that in drainage work on the commons about Boardhill, large trunks of trees were often come across black with age, these, no doubt, would be remains of old Hordron Forest.

VICARS AND CURATES OF PENISTONE.

On the death in 1809 of the Rev. John Goodair, who succeeded the Rev. Samuel Phipps, who died in 1798 the Rev. Martin Joseph Naylor, D.D., of Wakefield, was appointed vicar of Penistone in 1809.

It is said that he generally visited the Parish only once a year, viz., on St. John the Baptist's day.

No doubt he did this to secure and preserve to the Church its share of the money given by Samuel Wordsworth for the benefit of the Church and School and Poor of Penistone. The Trust Deed is dated February 26th, 1708, and with respect to the rents or monies to be paid to the Rev. Edmund Hough, then the vicar, and to his successors, vicars there for ever, there is this condition: "Provided the said vicar for the time being preach every Lord's day forenoon and after as has been and is now used and practised in the said parish church, and alsoe preach or cause to be preached a sermon every twenty-fourth day of June, betwixt the houres of ten and twelve in the forenoon, on some suitable subject for the edification of the parishioners of the said parish, particularly of young persons, and that the said vicar give publick notice the Lord's day preceding such sermon. But if it happen that the vicar of the said Parish Church for the time being neglect to preach as aforesaid, except in case of sickness or some other extraordinary occasion, then it shall and may be lawful to and for the said trustees or the major parte of them, their heyres or assignes, to deduct and keep back from such vicar soe neglecting one moyety of such halfe-yearly payments till such vicar preach as aforesaid and soe continue to preach except as aforesaid and bestow such moyety of such halfe-yearly payments so kept back on the schoolmasters of the said schoole in such proportions as they shall think fit."

The Deed states that John Ramsden was then headmaster of the schoole of Penistone aforesaid and John Roebuck usher thereof.

Mr. Naylor had the Rev. — Jameson as his curate at Penistone for some years. Mr. Jameson is credited with having a liking for the convivial cup, and some not very creditable tales are told of him. Once he preached at Bolsterstone against drunkenness, and on being told of this by a parishioner who knew his failings, he said the people "must do as he said and not as he did."

Mr. Jameson was succeeded as curate by the Rev. John Haworth. The latter died on March 6th, 1824, aged 36 years.

The Rev. J. D. Hurst succeeded Mr. Haworth as curate.

The Rev. Samuel Sunderland succeeded Mr. Hurst as curate in October, 1829.

When Mr. Naylor died in 1837 the Rev. Thomas King was appointed vicar of Penistone by Mr. Alexander William Robert Bosville in December, 1837. Mr. King had a wooden leg, resided at Wakefield, and rarely visited Penistone. It is handed down that he said as he found the people did not care for him

he did not care for them, and should not live amongst them. He was afterwards vicar of Ordsall, near Retford.

The curates resided at the vicarage, and Mr. Sunderland at one time took boarders at the School. His sister, Miss Sunderland was his house-keeper before his marriage, and she married Mr. John Hargreaves, at one time Assistant Master at Penistone Grammar School, and afterwards Headmaster at Barnsley Grammar School. On Mr. King resigning, the Rev. Samuel Sunderland, the curate, was appointed the vicar in 1841.

His brother, William Sunderland, resided with him, and one morning was found dead in bed. He was not a clergyman, but helped his brother in the school and otherwise.

There are tablets affixed in Penistone Church to the memory of the Rev. Mr. Haworth and his family. The one to Mr. Haworth is as follows: "In memory of the Rev. John Haworth, Incumbent of Midhope, and nearly twelve years Curate of Penistone. He died March 6th, 1824, aged 36 years, leaving a widow and five young children to mourn the irreparable loss of an affectionate relative and his Parishioners the early removal of a beloved and exemplary Pastor."

The Rev. Wm. Irving, vicar of Bolsterstone, succeeded Mr. Haworth as Incumbent of Midhope, and he held the living until his death in 1847. Mr. Sunderland succeeded him. He was born at Wakefield, August 29th, 1806, and married September 13th, 1843. A tablet in Penistone Church, of which the following is a copy, records his death, &c.: "To the memory of the Reverend Samuel Sunderland, B.A., Vicar of this Parish, who was accidentally killed on the 18th day of July, 1855, aged 48 years. This tablet is erected to his memory by his attached and sorrowing Parishioners, as a testimony of their deep regret for his loss. His whole ministerial life of nearly twenty-six years was spent amongst them, and both as a Pastor and a friend by his devoted labours and earnest affectionate spirit, he endeared himself to them, and proved himself a faithful servant of his Lord and Master, by whose unexpected call he was so suddenly called to his rest. 'The memory of the just is blessed.' 'Be ye also ready, for at such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh.'"

Until the death of Mr. Sunderland at any rate, or perhaps until the appointment of the Rural Police, the churchwardens and constables, with their long staffs or staves of office, every Sunday morning left the church and made the round of the public houses and streets of the town to see that the laws relative to the observance of the Sabbath were duly kept. Whether their duties were arduous or not, most of them, it was currently reported, took themselves on their rounds that refreshment at public houses they debarred others from. To his credit, however, it must be recorded that the late Mr. George Shaw, of Smallshaw, who was for many years a churchwarden, always refused to join his co-officials in these transgressions.

"THE WORD OF GOD IS ALIVE."

The following are extracts from a letter of the Rev. Dr. Waller, late Principal of St. John's Divinity College, Highbury, in reply to one as to the meaning of the term "Verbal Inspiration," received from Col. J. F. Morton. "Yes, the Word is alive. Directly I turn it over it begins to throw out sparks in all directions like a bit of radium, and develops energy on every side, so that I don't know which way it will shine next, and it fills me with warmth and life. Yes, the very words in the Bible are like bits of radium. It is all alive. It is life, the Word of Life, and in its living power it is verbally inspired. The Word of God is alive. Vital change, vital growth, vital power,

is in every fragment of it. It can't stop at the original tongue or at any version. I feel that more and more every time I touch a bit of it. Directly one tries to tie a phrase to one "meaning" a better one starts up in one's mind.

"If verbal inspiration means verbal life and radiance, yes, the Bible is verbally inspired. If it means verbal fixity it is also inspired. For 'till heaven and earth pass one jot or one tittle . . . 'My words shall not pass away.' Verbal indestructibility. But if it means verbal limitation, no. Try and limit a piece of radium, or limit the variations and changes of one human thought. The next man that catches it will start a fresh aspect of it. This letter I am writing will mean something to you that it doesn't mean to me. And if you start telling a third person about it, something else will emanate; and if you write a book directly you have done it you know better. But this is emphatically so with God's Word, because it is alive, alive. And it is, not only was, inspired."

Referring to the period when the Rev. Henry Swift was the popular and beloved Vicar of Penistone, 1649-89. Calamy, in his life of Baxter, says, "There was no striving for the place which was but a small vicarage, the profits whereof, till it came to Easter reckonings, were gleaned by the Duke of Norfolk, who only allowed the Incumbent a small stipend."

At Marrow House in Worsborough Dale, according to tradition, Edith, the mother of Pope was born. The Parish Register of Worsborough records: "1642, June 18, bap. Edith, daughter of Mr. William Turner."

The Tollgates, Posts, &c., belonging to the Doncaster and Saltersbrook Turnpike Road Trust were sold by auction on October 5th, 1871. The Bar Houses were sold by private treaty to owners of adjoining lands.

ANTIQUITIES OF PENISTONE, WITH SPECIAL REFERENCE TO ITS ANCIENT PARISH CHURCH.

"The soul of man is widening towards the Past :
No longer hanging at the breast of life,
Feeding, in blindness to his parentage,
Quenching all wonder with Omnipotence,
Praising a name with indolent piety,
He spells the record of his long descent ;
More largely conscious of the life that *was*."—*George Eliot*.

I am further indebted to Mr. Kenworthy for the following interesting article:—

In attempting to elucidate the history of this interesting old church, from the scanty fragments we possess, the writer would first of all congratulate the inhabitants of Penistone town on their decision to rescue this venerable fabric from the destruction which threatens it in the present condition of the tower, which has been an imposing object in the landscape for so many generations.

Something must be done, and done soon, and when done it ought to be done well, and in thorough harmony with the style of architecture that characterises the building as a whole, taking care to eliminate many, if not all the blemishes which were perpetrated in the reign of ugliness and whitewash that prevailed during the Georgian era, of which the "Churchwarden" windows on each side of the tower at the west end are the most conspicuous examples.

Records referring to the foundation of a church at Penistone are scarce and indefinite, and it does not convey much reliable information to repeat the local guide, where it remarks: "We have no account of the existence of any

ecclesiastical foundation previous to the Conquest. To Ailric or his descendants Penistone was doubtless indebted for its first church."

There used to be a tradition amongst the old folks in "Snoddenhill" that the original intention was to build the Parish Church down Back or Bramah Lane near to Salter Hill, as being most central, and it is alleged that building operations were begun on this site, but owing to the work that was done during the day being removed in the night by some "invisible agency" this position was ultimately abandoned, and Snowdenhill was deprived of so great an honour.

The father of the late Robert Illingworth, of Snowdenhill, said that this was a very ancient tradition, and was told with every evidence of implicit belief by the old people in his younger days.

Traditions of this kind are related of many churches, and so far as the intervention of an "invisible power" in the removal of material from one site to another is concerned, we may smile at the simplicity of the "past," and yet the tradition in this instance possibly embalms the memory of some discussion between the lord of the manor and the members of the community as to the proper site for such a building.

In *Ye Guide to ye Ancient Moorland Town of Penistone*, by John Ness Dransfield, Esq., the author informs us that on the road to Hartcliffe, just behind St. John's, in Chapel Lane, in a field formerly known as Hermit Field, there stood prior to the erection of Penistone Church an old chapel called St. John the Baptist's Chapel, some of the stones of which were used for repairing the churchyard wall.

This information is very helpful, inasmuch as the location of such an edifice shews that the Parish Church did not succeed the old chapel on the same site as in the ordinary course of evolution, thus lending point to my interpretation of this ancient tradition, viz.: When the inhabitants of the various hamlets or "tons" sought leave from the lord of the country to build a church and bury their dead in its cemetery, there would doubtless be some competition for the privileges conferred—for instance, the ancient Welsh laws declared that to build a church for the first time in a town was to create a new "liberty" and all the inhabitants became free. Hence it is quite possible that the work done in the day by one community was as often removed in the night by the inhabitants of a competing town, until the site was finally fixed by the lord of the manor himself.

It is instructive to know that the word "parish" was in early times applied to a rural commune or community of peasant farmers, and that the rector of a parish was formerly known as the "town reeve" or "proctor," in other words he was the fiscal officer of his district, and when we read that in the year 1229 Penistone had two rectors, "a provision which remained until Walter Grey, the Archbishop of York," consolidated the two, we begin to see that there may be something in the old tradition after all.

Our conjectures are still further strengthened when we find that in the will of William Wordsworth, of "Snodhill," proved March 4th, 1535-6, he leaves his son William Wordsworth "a great arke, etc." This fine old oak chest, which afterwards came into the possession of Wordsworth, the poet, is a sort of genealogical piece of furniture, bearing an inscription in Latin, as follows:—

"This work was made in the year 1525, at the expense of William Wordsworth, son of William, son of John, son of William, son of Nicholas, husband of Elizabeth, daughter and heir of William, proctor (or the proctor) of Peniston, on whose soule may God have mercy."

The title of "proctor" reveals that the father of Elizabeth was the "town reeve," or fiscal officer of his district, and in old documents such an officer is variously alluded to as villicus, agent, curator, procurator, rector, or bailiff, and when we read that in 1229 two "rectors" were administering the fiscal service of Penistone parish we are more confirmed than ever in our opinion that the tradition preserved by the old folks of Snoddenhill had some foundation in fact.

In what may be described as the "Foundation Deed" of Penistone Grammar School, as recorded in Hunter's *Deanery of Doncaster*, we read that "Thomas Clarel Dominus (i.e. Lord) de Peniston in 1392 granted to John del Rodes and others a piece of land in the Kirk-flatt, with licence to grave turf on the moors of Peniston."

Here again we are reminded that in the Dominus de Peniston we have the custodian of the ancient rights of the community granting a legal instrument to the inhabitants to build a school on land which, though called the "Church field," was, nevertheless, communal property, as proved by the fact that the trustees were originally appointed by the parishioners.

How vividly the past history of this ancient moorland parish shapes itself before our mental vision, as the names of Snoddenhill, Penisale, Oxspring, Hunshelf, Langsett, Swinden, Swinden Walls, Birchworth, Hermit Field, Chapel, Rector, Proctor, Dominus, Parish, Kirk-flatt, gravng-turf, &c., &c., unfold their old-world significance to the student of "origins."

When Julius Cæsar landed on our shores the entrenchments at Heath Hall and Gilbert Hill had long sheltered and protected the cattle and families of Celtic communities who hunted the wild boar, ox, and deer from Wharncliffe to Horderon.

In imagination we can peer into the dark recesses of the dense forest growths and swamps of the Don Valley of that remote period, and in the procession of the centuries we may discern "the fathers that begat us" wielding stubborn fight with Roman legions, Saxon emigrants, and Danish pirates, their stockaded "tons" protecting homesteads of wattle and daub, stoutly constructed, with the sacred "needfire" on every hearth. Passing through the portals we see the head of the house as priest gathering his family round the hearth, where he teaches them the primitive beliefs of the "hearth cult," which makes them faithful to the commonweal and the home, in whose precincts they will be buried in "urn" or "oaken shroud" when life has fled.

Little by little the higher grounds were cleared and cultivated in terraces or lynchets, and afterwards in open fields, with allotments for reeve, constable, and other communal officers, the use of the commons and rights of pannage for swine in the woods being determined in the village assembly on the moot hill.

Further down the stream of time some holy man hearing of communities who were even then reputed hospitable, brave, and true, selected a spot on the waste, and whilst clearing the ground round his lonely cell, inspired the "men on the heath" to welcome on his decease the monks of a distant "house" to build a chapel in the field which he, the hermit, had won to culture.

During these centuries the Huns on the Shelf, the Danes in Denby, and a Celtic remnant were slowly amalgamating, and the fair Gunnildr, whose "piece of land" we now know as Gunthwaite, symbolised the security that was growing up in the rural communes of Snoddenhill and Penisale, when the shock of the Norman conquest fell upon the country.

With the help of the historical mosaic we have pieced together from tradition, and the hints conveyed in names of fields and homesteads, we have no difficulty in picturing to ourselves the appearance of the town when Ailric or his immediate successors consented for a church to be erected.

In that most precious volume—the Domesday Survey—the veritable copy handed to William the Conqueror in 1066, the name of this moorland settlement is twice referred to as Pangestone.

This is very important, as Pangestone is evidently derived from something quite different to Peniston, “a town on a hill,” and I shall have to linger in my explanation to enable your readers to imagine what Peniston was like in the eleventh and twelfth centuries. In a series of articles contributed to *Notes and Queries* by S. O. Addy, Esq., M.A., on “The Origin of the English Coinage,” the learned author shews the intimate connection there was in ancient times between the size of a peasant’s house and the extent of his holding.

To be brief, Pangestone refers to some particular and well-known stone, as in the case of Bolsterstone, Thurlstone, Broad Stone, &c.

It is evidently derived from the Anglo-Saxon word “penning”—a word common to the Teutonic languages—which means one of the portions of an undivided bay of a house, and has some connection with the reckoning board or calculating table, and in the light of Mr. Addy’s researches I am strongly of opinion that the name Pangestone points to the existence of a stone that was known and used as a standard of measurement in the fixing of communal holdings.

At this date Peniston itself would consist of a small number of houses built chiefly of timber selected from the forests which flourished so luxuriantly where it was not open moorland. In the black land, reclaimed during last century at Moseley Farm, Rough Birchworth, and Hazlehead, trunks of trees—chiefly oak—have been found in abundance, confirming records of the seventeenth century, from which we learn that a dense wood of great extent grew round Bullhouse Hall, where it is now almost, if not quite, bare of timber.

These houses were built on “crucks” or forks, i.e. trunks of trees reared in pairs on stone bases or stylobats placed about 15 feet apart, braced together with cross beams, all being firmly secured with pegs of wood, the ridge tree falling into the forks formed by the crossing of the ends of the crucks at the top.

The roof was made with spars riven out of the boughs of trees on which at first a thatch of turf or straw was laid, and in the earliest type of such houses the roof would be carried down to the ground; afterwards the roof which did not depend upon walls for support would be lifted or kept up for a few feet, and the wall space filled in with a shield of boughs crossed in lattice fashion, and covered with a mixture of clay, straw, and cow-dung, which, in the course of time, was replaced by rubble walls and a roof of wood or stone shingles.

The space between each pair of “crucks” was known as a bay, and a “bay” in the old economy formed a unit of measurement, houses being bought, sold, and bequeathed by the bay. In “Measure for Measure,” Pompey, the servant, says, “If this law hold in Vienna ten year I’ll rent the fairest house in it after threepence a bay.”

In those far-off days we must remember that arithmetic was either not properly understood or was of the rudest kind, and our forefathers would gather at the Pangestone—on which divisions were marked similar to the squares of a chess board, for the purpose of a proper apportionment of the “chief rents,” and also for the purposes of division and sub-division amongst heirs, for real property in the ancient world was divided specifically, or in kind, and not, as with us, by a distribution of the net proceeds of sale.

I am here reminded that in 1700 or thereabouts the boundaries of the parish were beaten by Justice Bosville, and in the account that has come down to us mention is made of a standing-stone, with a number of particular marks

upon it, which stone has since been destroyed. A standing or standard stone is also mentioned in a document of the reign of Henry VIII. The reeve, proctor, or lord of the community would live in a house of several "bays," of which the quaint old Hall at Gunthwaite, destroyed in the early part of last century, must have been a striking specimen, and when we study the architectural survivals in Snowdenhill, especially the fine old house at the west end, and the remains of the old hall at Hunshelf, we find ourselves wondering what the old hall was like that stood in the Hall Fold at Penistone many years ago.

Alas, that the people of Penistone should have valued their "past" so lightly as to allow the old chapel, the old hall, and quite recently the picturesque Elizabethan home of the Micklethwaite family at Ingbirchworth, with other interesting relics, to be swept away so ruthlessly.

But while lamenting the destruction of much that might have been preserved with profit for the instruction of this and future generations, the fabric of the Parish Church, with all its associations, remains as a precious legacy from a strenuous past.

My first essay to read the story of this fine old structure as depicted in its architectural lineaments was undertaken a few years ago, in company with the late Mr. Bedford, of Barnsley, who proved a most intelligent guide, and the memory of that afternoon will not be soon forgotten. We met in the nave as strangers, we parted at the south porch as brothers in our mutual regard of its interesting features and their historical suggestiveness.

No mention is made of a church at Pangestone in "Domesday," yet the remains of some herring-bone masonry at the east end of the north aisle, and three stout pillars with square abaci on the north side of the nave evidently belonged to an early Norman building. The fabric shows so many traces of considerable changes and vicissitudes through the latter Norman, Early English, and Perpendicular periods up to the hideous alterations made in more modern days that it is difficult to interpret their meaning and date correctly.

To-day the church consists of chancel, nave, north and south transepts, partly merged in north and south aisles, south porch, and a lofty tower at the west end, with a modern mean vestry at the east end.

It appears to have been once a cruciform Early English church. The pillars of the nave with the exception of the three already named are Early English with the proper bases. The chancel has two, if not three, Early English windows, the two first are in the south wall, which itself is no doubt original, as it has a string course shewing its former height. One of these windows is a shoulder-headed arch with two-foiled lights, the other is a pointed window with intersecting bar tracery. Both have the curve-and-slant mould, supported by corbel heads of women in wimples.

The east window is another interesting window, and is of a size and breadth very unusual in the 13th century, but it has the same hood mould as the Early English windows, and what makes it look more genuine this hood mould is finished with the "mask" ornament, which is peculiar to Early English.

I feel convinced that the church was cruciform in Early English times, because the string course on the old south wall of the chancel still marks the slope of the former transept roof, and we may venture to accept the one intersecting window in the east wall of this transept as original.

Bar tracery was not seen in the north of England before 1250, and we may, therefore, ascribe the chancel and transept to the close of the Early English period, the latter half of the thirteenth century.

In the Decorated period, which Rickman approximates 1277 to 1377, the aisles of the church were so much widened that the cruciform plan was very nearly obliterated; the south doorway belongs to this alteration, also the priest's doorway in the chancel, both of which have the sunk quarter-round in their mouldings. The buttresses, which are of the same pattern all round the church, may possibly belong to the same period, though their well-preserved condition would seem to hint at some modern restoration.

When the aisles were widened the west walls of the transept were taken down, as part of a wooden arch which remains at the east end of the north aisle has a very fine carved female head in a wimple, and some delicate mouldings of the early Decorated period. This north transept probably contained the chantry of Our Lady, the earliest mention of which is in the 14th year of Edward the Third—1340.

This piece of ancient wood carving is really good and characteristic of the period, and I would earnestly plead for its better preservation and inclusion in the scheme now under consideration.

The central tower of the cruciform church, which was probably crowned by a dwarf spire, either fell or was removed in the latter half of the sixteenth century, and the present lofty tower built at the west end in the late Perpendicular style. The west door has two deep cavettos, decorated with stars, roses, and heads.

When the old tower was gone, the chancel was enlarged by taking in the space under the tower, and a new chancel arch of Perpendicular design inserted fronting the nave.

New Perpendicular arches and responds were also given to the openings into the former transepts, which were once chantries. It is thought that the south transept was the chantry of St. Erasmus, an inscription formerly on a wooden seat stated that this transept was turned into a chapel (or chantry) in 1530. All the windows, except those already described, are of the Perpendicular period, and those of the north aisle and the chief windows of each transept are late Perpendicular, having round sub-arches.

The walls of the nave were raised, and the fine range of clerestory windows were added at the same epoch, also the panelled oak roof with brackets and bosses elaborately carved.

With regard to the roofs of the transepts and chancel, I am inclined to think that beyond some slight repairs they were left unaltered, and from the latter end of Elizabeth's reign to about the middle of Charles the Second's reign these portions of the church were much neglected and allowed to fall into decay, a condition of things which was arrested in a somewhat summary fashion at the end of the seventeenth century. In the closing years of the Stuart period there was growing up a contempt for Gothic architecture, and in the straightened circumstances of the time beauty and learning were sacrificed to the sturdy farmers and wool mercers' ideas of utility, who raised the walls of the chancel to their present height, and put on them a roof utterly out of harmony with the fine east window, and subjected the transepts to a like indignity.

Some quaint old corbels of the ancient roof are preserved in the wall of the chancel at the top of the east end.

These alterations and repairs also included the demolition of the old chapel in Hermit field, the stones being used in repairing the churchyard wall and in the construction of the south porch.

This porch is a most debased piece of work, and ought to be replaced by one more in keeping with the architectural features of the nave, and in taking

down the old porch every stone ought to be carefully examined, as the slabs on the benches are tombstones of the 13th century, with incised crosses fleury, and probably came from the old chapel.

The little arches near the floor evidently belonged to some former piscinæ, and possibly the stones of an interesting cross of ancient workmanship may be found as the porch appears to be built of odds and ends.

The vestry and "churchwarden" windows are probably contemporary, dating from the Georgian era, and vividly portray the poverty of the eighteenth century intellectually and spiritually.

Respecting "piscinæ," I may explain that in its origin this was simply a drain put through the wall as a sanitary convenience for the priest, who, in ancient times, had to spend long hours in his devotions in the chancel. The refinement of the passing centuries afterwards limited its use to the rinsing of the chalice, when art stepped in and transformed it into an architectural feature, and thus obscured its original purpose, so much so that an insensate craving after completeness on mediæval lines has betrayed some clergymen into committing the absurdity of putting up sham piscinæ in restored Protestant churches.

The study of our ancient village churches is a source of unfailing interest and delight, for building in England from 1066 to 1547 was purely a native art, nor was it a thing apart from the national life and civilization and the growth of knowledge, art, and literature. The massive Norman belongs to the period of conquest and military settlement; the Early English to the time of peace and scholarship that followed; the more elaborate Decorated to the age of chivalry and poetry, the reigns of the Edwards and the days of Chaucer and Gower; the Perpendicular to the latest days of the unreformed Catholic Church in England, with all its wealth and luxury; and this old church, battered by the storms of centuries, and bruised by neglect and unsympathetic restorations, links the life of this thriving town with the larger life of the nation.

In the religious life and history of this old moorland parish, the Churchman has no monopoly—the Nonconformist cannot be excluded. It was not the Reformation in general, but Puritanism in particular, that made this England of ours a Protestant and free country, and no other church has a nobler heritage in all that the term "Puritan" implies than St. John the Baptist's Church, Penistone.

The early disappearance of stone altar, squints, low side windows, rood loft, &c., testifies that Penistone became a Puritan stronghold as the result of a consistent repudiation of superstitious forms and ceremonies from very early times, and if she is faithful to such a noble past her religious institutions must ever develop in thorough harmony with Protestant principles.

If the Church of England, as by law established, is to be a real living force in the village, and the nation, she cannot afford to spend her energies in displays of man-millinery, and the mumbling of out-worn creeds in a chancel fitted up with imitations of ecclesiastical antiquities.

We may freely admit that the puritan reaction was possibly too severe, and that a little more colour and form might with advantage have been retained, but enlisting the senses as the allies of the spirit in worship is risky work for the people, and especially for the man who claims to be a "priest."

The religion of Jesus of Nazareth is a simple manly religion, and a Christian of the real Penistone-puritan lineage cannot by any stretch of the imagination picture Him in the garb of a priest, or decked out in the barbaric splendour deemed so necessary in the circles who specialize religion. No! the

Church has still to understand that His life was His religion. He went about doing good, inspiring men in work and worship to be manly men. He was the Son of Man, the Citizen.

In the homes of Penistone there is much of His spirit, and Nonconformists will show the measure of the sacrifices they have made, and are still prepared to make, for conscience sake, by extending a substantial sympathy in the restoration of this ancient church, which, in its historical associations is as dear to them as to the faithful band of Churchmen whose self-denying labours may yet gain for Snowdenhill the boon she craved in the years that are gone.

Our fathers were high-minded men,
Who firmly kept the faith;
To freedom and to conscience true,
In danger and in death.
Nor should their deeds be e'er forgot,
For noble men were they:
Who struggled hard for sacred rights,
And bravely won the day.

THE SUBSIDY ROLL OF 1379.

Penistone probably suffered severely at the hands of the Conqueror when he led his troops from Yorkshire over the Pennine Range into Cheshire, for, when referring to the Subsidy Roll of 1379, "Historicus," in the *Barnsley Independent* of November 22nd, 1890, says of Penistone: "At this time it was a very small place, or must have undergone some great misfortune soon after, for, according to Dugdale's Baronage, it was built or perhaps rebuilt by Sir Wm. de Penistone some time this century. At the poll-tax return, 1379, with the exception of Clayton West, Penistone has the smallest population in this Wapentake. Only eighteen persons were taxed, and the amount raised was 5s. 6d. The only persons in business was one shoemaker, two tailors, and a smith. Here is a complete list:

Richardus atte Waterhall and Alicia vx ejus <i>Taylour</i>	vj
Robertus Steuenson	iiij
Johannes Spenser	iiij
Magota famulas Rectoris	iiij
Emma filia Matilda	iiij
Robertus Steuenson and Agnes vx ejus <i>Smith</i>	xiij
Willelmus Proctour ¹ and Johanna vx ejus <i>Taylour</i>	vj
Johannes Eclus	iiij
Johannes Caublelay ² Agnes vx ejus <i>Souter</i>	vj
Johannes de Bilclyf, Johanna vx	iiij
Agnes del Skokes	iiij
Galfridus del Skokes, Emma vix ejus	iiij

With the exception of the priest and children under sixteen the full tale of inhabitants is told above."—So says "Historicus."

In a Paper by J. Lewis Andre, read before the Society for preserving Monuments of the Dead, and inserted in the *Building News* of the 6th April, 1888, it states a "Post-Reformation example of the Holy Trinity, and the only one I know of, is on the brass of Bishop Pursglove at Tideswell, Derbyshire, the date of which is as late as 1579."

¹ William Proctour, an ancestor of the Wordsworths.

² "John the Cobbler." CAUBLELAY from *L. copulare*.

In 1786 the inhabitants of Penistone associated for the preservation of public peace, and Mr. Busk, of Bullhouse, a gentleman of property, subscribed a considerable sum to promote the design.

PENISTONE UNION. POPULATION 1801-1901.

TOWNSHIPS.	POPULATION.									
	1801	1811	1821	1831	1851	1861	1871	1881	1891	1901
Cawthorne.....	1055	1208	1518	1492	1254	1283	1234	1165	1171	1059
Clayton West.....	668	665	854	887	1566	1532	1531	1435	1541	1550
Denby.....	1061	1132	1412	1295	1709	1813	1637	1559	1747	1877
Gunthwaite	111	119	86	99	77	81	83	70	68	57
High Hoyland ...	270	217	268	231	240	224	239	232	231	191
Hoylandswaine ...	562	611	738	748	720	689	706	750	648	594
Hunshelf.....	327	429	436	531	729	1150	1283	1404	1559	
Ingbirchworth ...	170	264	367	371	393	368	303	335	321	274
Kexborough	401	332	440	548	550	605	585	610	582	536
Langsett.....	204	285	307	320	296	280	246	271	263	922
Oxspring.....	219	255	247	283	278	346	370	350	322	397
Penistone	493	515	645	703	802	860	1557	2254	2553	3071
Silkstone.....	542	555	807	1010	1037	1154	1281	1433	1640	1698
Thurgoland	643	652	666	1147	1548	1783	1982	1961	1181	1777
Thurlstone.....	1006	1282	1524	1599	2018	2251	2639	2851	2735	2993

The reason that Langsett had such a great increase of population at the last census was on account of the employment by the Corporations of Barnsley and Sheffield of many navvies on the Reservoirs they commenced making at Midhope and Langsett in 1897.

BIRTH OF NONCONFORMITY.

Nonconformity in this country had its birth when the Act of Uniformity was passed in 1662—that Act threw out 3,000 ministers from the benefices they held in the Church of England. The next year the Conventicle Act was passed punishing with transportation a third offence of attendance on any worship but that of the Church. One of the immediate causes that led to the great rebellion was the religious fury excited by the encouragement Charles I. and his Queen gave to Popery, and their son James II. had to flee the country on the same account. We read his unwearied sole endeavour from the hour in which he ascended the throne to that in which he was hurled from it, was to establish the Roman Catholic religion in England. Of Charles II., another son of Charles I., we are told he thought little and cared less about religion. He passed his time in dawdling suspense between Hobbism and Popery. He was crowned in his youth with the covenant in his hand, and he died at last with the host sticking in his throat.

I am surprised in these days to see how meekly and complacently the great Protestant Nonconformist bodies in the country watch Rome through the ritualists appropriating our Parish Churches. Surely Protestant Nonconformists are better entitled to our churches and their endowments than Roman Catholics?

ESTATE SALES IN THE LAST CENTURY.

The following are dates of Sales of some Estates in the Parish of Penistone and vicinity since the beginning of the last century.

7th September, 1802. “ . . . the Manor, Freehold and Tithe Free Estate of Bolsterstone in the Parish of Ecclesfield in the County of York to be sold

by Auction by Mr. Winstanley at Garraway's Coffee House, Cornhill, London, upon Tuesday the 7th of September next at 12 o'clock."

20th and 21st May, 1803. In Indentures of Lease and Release of these dates, the Release made between The Rt. hon. Peniston Lord Viscount Melbourne, and Lady Elizabeth his wife heretofore Elizabeth Milbanke spinster, and the Honble. Peniston Lamb, their eldest son and heir apparent, of the 1st part; the Honble. William Lamb and the Honble. Frederick James Lamb, two of the younger sons of the said Lord and Lady Melbourne, of the 2nd part; the Rev. Samuel Harper of the 3rd part; the Rt. Hon. John, Earl of Ashburnham, and John Milbanke, Esq., of the 4th part; Wm. Lygon, Esq., of the 5th part; John Wilson, Esq., of the 6th part; Elizabeth Holliday and Charles Abbott, Esq., of the 7th part; John Rimington, Esq., of the 8th part; Henry Rimington, Gent., of the 9th part; Rowland Hodgson, Merchant, of the 10th part; Thomas Pierson, Stationer, of the 11th part; and Bernard John Wake, Gent., of the 12th part; being the Conveyance of the Estate to the said John Rimington.

It is recited amongst other things that the said John Rimington had agreed with the said Lord Viscount Melbourne and Peniston Lamb for the absolute purchase of the Manor or Lordship Messuages, Lands, Tenements, and Hereditaments thereafter appointed with the appurtenances free from all incumbrances (except the Land Tax and an annual rent of £4 6s. 4d. payable to the Lord Bishop of Durham for the time being) for the sum of £35,000.

The Estate consisted of 3577a. 2r. 18p. Bolsterstone Moor, part of it, contained 1,240 acres. The rentals were £1062 4s. 10d. The Land Tax paid by the Tenants £46 1s. 5d. The Land Tax on the Woods £2 6s. 1d. It was stated in the Particulars of Sale that coal and potter's earth were then worked upon the Estate in a small degree, which might be greatly improved. And also that some parts of it were supposed to contain lead.

That the Church was a new building, and land was left for the support of the repairs, so the expense on the Estate would be very inconsiderable.

The Timber and Saplings down to one shilling inclusive were valued at £2350.

In 1761 The Hon. Benjamin Bathurst conveyed the Manors of Bolsterstone and Langsett alias Penisale to Sir Matthew Lamb.

The Conveyance to Sir Matthew Lamb was by Indentures of Lease and Release dated the 23rd and 24th December, 1761, and made between Benjamin Bathurst and Lady Elizabeth his wife, of the 1st part; Sir Matthew Lamb, of the 2nd part; and Robert Lamb and Robert Harper, of the 3rd part.

The purchase money was £28,600. Sir Matthew Lamb had a mortgage of £14,000 on the property when he purchased it.

By his Will, dated 20th June, 1764, the said Sir Matthew Lamb (after giving several pecuniary legacies) gave and devised all and every his Manors, Lands, Tenements, Fee Farm Rents, Hereditaments, and Real Estate of what nature or kind soever, unto his only son Peniston Lamb, his heirs and assigns for ever.

In 1769 the said Sir Peniston Lamb married Elizabeth Milbanke. He was afterwards created Lord Melbourne. Why were he and other members of the family given the name of Peniston?

20th and 21st May, 1803. By Indres of Lease and Release of these dates, the latter made between The Rt. Hon. Henry Earl of Bathurst, of the 1st part; The Rt. Hon. Peniston Lord Viscount Melbourne and Elizabeth Lady Viscountess Melbourne his wife, and the Honble. Peniston Lamb, their eldest son, of the 2nd part; The Rt. Hon. John Earl of Ashburnham and John

Milbanke, of the 3rd part; The Hon. William Lamb and the Hon. Frederic James Lamb, of the 4th part; William Lygon, of the 5th part; John Wilson and Elizabeth Holliday and Charles Abbott, of the 6th part; William Payne, then of Frickley in the County of York, Esq., of the 7th part; William Marriott, of the 8th part; and John Rimington, of the 9th part; the Manor or reputed Manor of Langset or Peningshall and other part of the Premises described in the particulars of Sale of the 15th of October, 1818, hereafter set out, were conveyed by the s^d Viscount Melbourne to the said William Payne for £16,400.

By the Langset otherwise Langside Inclosure Act, dated 51st George III., 1811, and the Award thereunder dated March 24th, 1814, several Allotments of Land in the said Award particularly described and containing 2309 acres or thereabouts, were allotted to the said William Payne in respect of all his estates in the said Township of Langset otherwise Langside.

By an amending Act dated 1st George IV., in respect of the above-mentioned Langset Inclosure Act and a Deed or Award dated 15th September, 1820, made in pursuance of such Act, it was distinguished in respect of which estates of the said William Payne in Langsett the Allotments allotted under the first mentioned Award were set out.

LANGSET, YORKSHIRE.

Valuable Freehold and Tithe Free Estates.

To be sold by Auction on Thursday, the 15th day of October, 1818, and days following, at the house of Mr. Edmund Smith, the sign of the Rose and Crown, in Penistone, in the County of York, by Mr. William Lancaster, the Manor or reputed Manor and Estates of Langset in the Parish of Penistone, in the West Riding of the County of York in the following Lots:

Lot 1—comprises the Manor or reputed Manor of Langset or Peningshall and the high Moors and uninclosed Commons extending from Lower Swinden Road behind Boardhill to Saltersbrook, well stocked with game and usually occupied as sheep walks. Great part of the Lower Common is eligible for planting, nearly 150 acres of which have been walled in for that purpose. Chief rents of about 12s. annual value are incident to the Manor, which also confers the right to the stone and slate, but not to the minerals under such parts of the Manor as were waste before the inclosure. Contents of this Lot 2144a. 3r. 31p.

The remaining 26 Lots were mostly Farms containing 828a. 1r. 26p.

The whole of the above property is entirely Tithe free, but with the exception of Lot 16, Cote Farm situate at Bellecliffe and Marybrow Plantation part of it containing together 36a. 3r. 35p., was then subject to Land Tax. It was stated a Colliery was then working in Lot 26, consisting of the south-east end of Shephouse Wood containing 86a. 2r. 30p.

In the above sale I believe all or most of the properties Mr. Wm. Payne purchased of Lord Melbourne were included.

On the 28th of May, 1891, there were sold at the Rose and Crown Inn, Penistone, by Mr. Edward Armitage, the Farm House at Midhope, formerly known as "The Rose and Crown Inn," with the Farm and Land therewith containing 80a. or. 38p. The old Toll Bar House and a Wheelwrights Shop and Premises, Dyke Side Farm 12a. 1r. 24p., and Part of Sheephouse Wood 28a. or. 28p., all at Midhope, and Lower Bellecliffe Farm at Hartcliffe containing 54a. or. 4p., as well as two other Fields at Hartcliffe. Mr. John Hinchcliffe, of Bullhouse Hall, was the purchaser of all the Lots except the two last-mentioned Fields for £5,550.

I believe all the property sold at this sale was formerly part of Mr. Payne's large Langsett Estate, and that the only portion left unsold is the Alderman's Head Estate now belonging to Edward Bond, Esq., M.P.

On Wednesday, the 1st of August, 1821, the Estates of Richard Matthewman situate in Shelley and Foulstone were sold at the house of Mr. Booth, the George Inn, in Kirkburton, by Mr. John Lancaster, and on the following day his estate in Langsett at the house of Mr. Edmund Smith, the Rose and Crown Inn, in Penistone. The estates contained together near 200 acres.

On Monday, the 19th day of May, 1823, at the house of Mr. Thomas Kirby, the Green Dragon Inn, Thurgoland, Mr. W. H. Saunders sold the property of James Cockshutt, Esq., deceased, in 46 Lots. Lot 1 was Pule Hill Farm, Thurgoland, containing 88a. 2r. 37p., then in the occupation of Mr. John Richardson. Condition 13 of the sale was "The right to any Pews orittings in Silkstone Church in respect of the Property now offered for sale is reserved to the Vendors."

On the 15th of July, 1825, the "Water Hall" and other Estates of the Wordsworth family in the Penistone District were sold by auction at the Rose and Crown Inn, Penistone.

Lot 1. The Market House, Penistone, built by Mr. Josias Wordsworth in 1763 was described as follows :

	No. on Map.				Tenants.
Lot 1. The Market House consisting of a					
Dwelling-house	John Hawksworth.
A Carpenter's Shop	8	...	Rich. Scholefield.
A Chamber	8	...	John Charlesworth.
Another Chamber	8	...	Joseph Helliwell.
Several Butchers' Stalls	8	...	J. Beaumont and others.

Mr. John Wilcock, of Cawthorne, innkeeper, purchased this Lot for £615.

The "Water Hall" Estate was purchased by Mr. Wentworth, of Wentworth Castle, and along with it the Common Law Manor of Penistone and rights appertaining thereto. The Copyhold Manor belonged the Bosvilles at that date.

About the year A.D. 1800 the Wordsworth Estates in Penistone, Hoylandswaine, and Denby comprised

	A.	R.	P.
Farms, &c. ...	643	3	12
Woodlands ...	34	0	0
	677	3	12

Rentals £551 13s. 3d. The Market House Rentals were only £18 1s. od.

Mr. Josias Wordsworth above mentioned left Lady Kent and Mrs. Verelst, his two daughters, his coheiresses.

When offered for sale by public auction on December 17th, 1903, the Market House block of property was knocked down to purchasers for £4,400, which speaks well for the increase in value of property in Penistone since the time when Mr. Wilcock purchased it.

On Monday, the 30th of August, 1830, at the White Bear Inn, at Barnsley, valuable Tithe-free Estates, comprising the Manors of Penistone and Langsett, and several Farms, Water Corn Mills, and Woods, situate in the several Townships of Penistone, Oxspring, Thurgoland, Langset, Cawthorne, and Denby, and containing upwards of 740 acres of the Bosville Estate, were offered for sale by auction in 30 Lots.

Lot 2—The Copyhold Manor of Penistone, with its Rights, Members and Appurtenances, and the Public House called the Spread Eagle Inn,

with four other Houses, Outbuildings, and Yard. Tenants: William Clarke, John Marsden, George Bilcliffe, Benjamin Bailey, William Hinchliffe. Quantity 0a. 1r. 0p. The Copyhold Rents amount to £2 6s. 10d. annually. This Lot sold to Mr. George Brown for £680.

Lot 8.—was Shepherd's Castle Farm.

Lot 10.—was Kirkwood Farm.

Lots 17, 18, 19, 20, 21.—Land and Premises at Roughbitchworth, containing 89a. or. 7p. Sold to Mr. Michael Camm for £3,810.

Lot 23.—was Oxspring Water Corn Mill and Farm, containing 121a. 3r. 39p. Sold to Mr. John Rolling for £7,000.

Lot 24.—The Manor of Langset, with its rights, members, and appurtenances, and the Boardhill Estate, consisting of the following parcels of land:

No. on Plan.		A.	R.	P.
1.	Top Piece Allotment	30	0	0
2.	New Seeds ditto	2	3	0
3.	Stoney Tracks ditto	4	1	34
4.	Horse Pasture Allotment	10	1	0
5.	Rough Close Allotment	6	1	10
6.	Public House called Boardhill, with Out- buildings, Yard, and Allotment in front	0	1	18
7.	Little Croft	1	0	37
8.	New Piece Allotment	1	3	12
9.	Great Croft	2	2	30
10.	Old Dannel Close Allotment	3	3	0
11.	Rushey Gutter and Allotment	5	3	3
12.	Rye Lands	3	1	0
13.	Pond Close and Allotment	2	0	25
		74	3	9

The land comprising this Lot adjoined the Turnpike Road and ran from the lane to Hordron to twice the same distance from the Public House towards Saltersbrook. Sold to Mr. Benjamin Harrop for £1,600.

Lot 27—comprised the Homestead called Raw Royd House and Land in the occupation of Mr. Thomas West, and Margery Wood 84a. or. 38p. in hand, altogether 213a. 2r. 10p.

This Lot sold to Mr. Beaumont for £16,000.

Lot 28—comprised the Water Corn Mill in Denby Dale, and Dwelling-house and Land containing 11a. 3r. 27p. Not sold.

On Wednesday, the 8th day of September, 1847, the Hoylandswaine Estate of the Rt. Hon. Lord Wharcliffe, was offered for sale by Mr. T. M. Fisher at the house of Mr. Jonathan Brown, the Rose & Crown Inn, Penistone, in 23 Lots.

Lot 10—comprised The Wellhouse Farm containing 117a. or. 4p., together with the Manorial Rights and Tithes of the Township of Hoylandswaine, and the coals and all other minerals under this part of the Estate.

The Wortley's acquired their lands of Hoyland-Swein by the marriage of Sir Nicholas Wortley with Isabel, the heiress of Heyrun or Heron, in the reign of Henry III.

On Monday, September 12th, 1853, the Estates of Mr. Thomas Askham, in Thurstone, Penistone, and Ingbirchworth, were offered for sale by Mr. Edward Lancaster at the house of Mr. Joseph Senior, the Rose and Crown Inn, in Penistone, in 31 Lots.

Lot 2—was the Messuage in Thurlstone, called “The Bow-Windowed House,” with the Outbuilding, Yards, Road, and Garden thereto, the Cottage near and two Cottages called “The Factory,” containing three stories each with Weaving rooms therein.

Lot 6—comprised the Water Corn Mill called Thurlstone Mill and Premises belonging thereto, and also the Dwellinghouse and other Buildings on the opposite side of the Road to the Mill, and three Cottages thereto adjoining, and also several Pieces of Land near the Mill, the site of all the premises containing 3a. 3r. 32p.

Mr. John Greaves purchased this Lot.

On Monday, the 6th day of August, 1860, the Roydmoor, Paper House and Sledbrook Estates of Messrs. Hall, containing altogether 344a. or. 21p., were offered for sale by auction by Mr. Edward Lancaster at the house of Mr. William Holmes, the Rose and Crown Inn, Penistone.

An Allotment of Moorland called “Snailsdale,” containing 86 acres had been previously sold.

On Thursday, the 9th day of June, 1864, Estates of Mr. Samuel Coward, deceased, in the Townships of Penistone, Thurlstone, and Langsett, containing upwards of 360 acres, were offered for sale by Mr. Edward Lancaster at the Rose and Crown Inn, Penistone, in twelve Lots.

Lots 3 and 4—were Farms at Schole Hill.

Lot 5.—Gravels Farm. Lot 6.—Edgehill Farm.

Lot 7.—Doubting Farm. Lot 8.—New Doubting Farm.

Lot 10.—Mossley Farm. Lot 11.—Sheephouse Farm.

Mr. Coward, who was a well-known member of the Society of Friends, died at Penistone February 24th, 1864, aged 87 years.

In 187— the Oxspring Estate of Mr. Bosville was sold to Mr. Thomas Edward Taylor, of Dodworth Hall, and the Denby Estate of Mr. Bosville to Mr. Walter Norton, of Rockwood, Denby Dale, by private contract.

On Thursday, the 18th day of March, 1875, the Estates at Highflatts and Birdsedge in Denby, and Dearn in Fulstone, of Mr. Herbert Camm Dickinson's Devises were offered for sale by Mr. A. E. Wilby at the Rose and Crown Hotel, Penistone, in ten Lots.

Lot 1 comprised “Mill Bank House,” situate at Highflatts—now the well-known Home for Inebriate Women—and land and buildings adjoining.

Lot 9 was “Thread Mill” Farm at Birdsedge.

Lot 10 “Dearn House” Farm near Highflatts.

On Wednesday, the 24th day of September, 1890, the Estates at Carlcoats and Townhead, near Dunford Bridge, formerly belonging to the Hadfield family, but then to the Woods of Glossop, were offered for sale by Mr. F. B. Ellison at the Wentworth Arms, Penistone, and purchased by Mr. Charles Chapman, of Carlecotes Hall. The Estate contained about 520 acres, 371 acres of which were moorland.

Large portions of the Estates formerly belonging to the Richs of Bullhouse Hall, in Thurlstone, Penistone, Langset, and Midhope, were disposed of by the late Robert Pemberton Milnes, Esq., the grandfather of the Earl of Crewe, and when the Earl offered the residue of the Estates—all in Thurlstone, and containing about 474 acres—for sale by auction on February 16th, 1904, Lot 1, comprising Bullhouse Hall and Colliery and about 150 acres of Land, was sold to Messrs. John and Herbert Hinchliffe, the tenants, for £5,500; Lot 2, Bullhouse Mill and Farm, containing nearly 46 acres, to Mr. Benjamin Goldthorpe,

the tenant, for £1,820; Lot 3, Bullace Grange and Farm, containing about 33 acres, to Mr. J. B. Johnson for £2,150; Lot 4. House and Land near Bullhouse Hall, containing 13a. 2r. 20p., to Messrs. John and Herbert Hinchliffe for £700; and Lot 5, Smallshaw Farm, containing 232 acres, also to Messrs. John and Herbert Hinchliffe for £2,000.

Of an allotment of Moorland, containing 1,379a. 3r. 10p., in 1830 there were 1,000 acres thereof sold to John Spencer Stanhope, Esq., and in 1831 of the residue 335 acres odd were sold to William Bingley, Esq.

As regards the family of Milnes, we read the first Milnes—there were two brothers belonging to one of the best families of the Derbyshire lesser gentry—came to Wakefield late in the seventeenth century and, we are told, “settled down to the cloth trade and fervent Presbyterianism.” They gathered together the cloth woven over the countryside, and exported it to the Continent, “making Wakefield one of the greatest cloth centres in the West Riding before Leeds had thought of bestirring itself.” The son of Robert the elder was Richard Milnes, with whom began the glories of the family. He was wealthy enough to travel in a four-horse coach, and the chapel near Westgate Station was erected largely by his bounty. His grandson, Richard Slater Milnes, bought the Fryston Estate, and Great Houghton Hall came to him by marriage. Robert Pemberton Milnes, the son of Richard, married a daughter of Lord Galway, and she brought him Bawtry Hall. Richard Monckton Milnes—his mother was a Monckton—was the issue of this marriage; he added literary lustre to the family, and was created a peer by Lord Palmerston.



BULLHOUSE CHAPEL.

BULLHOUSE CHAPEL.

The Chapel near to Bullhouse Hall was erected by Mr. Elkanah Rich in 1692. In a letter to his cousin, Mr. Aymor Rich, of Smalshaw, respecting a pew in Penistone Church, he wrote thus: “My father, mother, and myself always sat there in Mr. Swift’s time, that is, while we went to church, until they carried things so high and were so full of ceremonies that we resolved to provide a better way of worship at home.” The family have ever since

liberally supported the minister, and the Earl of Crewe has charged the Bullhouse Hall portion of the Estate with an annual rent-charge of £10 for the same purpose. By a Conveyance dated March 1st, 1852, the trustees of Mr. William Morton, a former schoolmaster residing near, conveyed land at Moor Royd, near to Bullhouse Hall, to Mr. John Beckett, subject as to an allotment of land containing 11a. or. 4p. therein described "to the payment of a yearly rent-charge of Ten Pounds payable to the Minister for the time being of Bullhouse Chapel in the said Parish of Penistone."

The residence of the Rich's at Bullhouse was coeval with one of the most memorable and momentous times in our country's history. The period which began with the Protestant Reformation and which, with varied fortune of alternate success and defeat and defeat and success, continued until it issued in what our fathers used to call "the glorious revolution of 1688."

The late Messrs. John and William Greaves, wealthy tallow-chandlers and farmers at Thurlstone, purchased considerable properties of Mr. Robert P. Milnes, and the price for one such purchase was some £3,000. My father acted as solicitor, both for Mr. Milnes in respect of his Thurlstone Estate and also for the purchasers. The purchase was to be completed at Fryston Hall, and on my father going to the station to meet Mr. William Greaves (Billy, as he was generally called) to go to Fryston Hall, he found him with a large butter-basket on his arm. He asked William what he had got in the basket. William replied, the purchase money, and said it was all in sovereigns, and that he and his brother and sister had been up all the previous night weighing them. When they arrived at Fryston Hall Mr. Milnes was astonished and amused, both with the purchaser and the purchase money, and at having to get it counted. In those days there was rather a distrust of banks, which the Greaves' shared with many others, and I have heard my father say the Greaves' have had as much as £5,000 or £6,000 at one time in an old chest in their house, and he often wondered they were not robbed, as they were all old people.

OLIVER HEYWOOD.

Oliver Heywood, who might be designated the Bishop of Yorkshire Nonconformity in the 17th century, was a frequent visitor to Penistone and district, being an intimate personal friend of the Riches of Bullhouse, the Wordsworths of Water Hall, the Cottons of Haigh, and other Puritan families of the district. He also preached frequently in Penistone Parish Church during the incumbency of the Rev. Henry Swift. We give a few extracts from his "Register," out of many that might be quoted:—

"On April 23 (1665) I went and preached at Penistone, God in His providence so ordering it that though I could not be quiet in my exercises in mine own house, yet it was an advantage to me and others more publicly, for I had a very great congregation, and the Lord helped graciously by His Spirit and gave us safety and security by His watchful Spirit." "Nov. 5, 1665. I preached at Penistone, and on Wednesday, after keeping the monthly fast for the Plague in London, notice was brought into the Church that some troopers were waiting at the church-gate to apprehend me, but I was guided a back way to my lodgings at Water Hall. They pretended to come about a brief to the church-wardens, and whether their intention was to take me I am not yet certain, but there came a naughty bailiff with them who lives near Sir Thomas Wentworth, who had often threatened to send a party of horse to surprise them at Penistone, yet I stayed and preached a funeral sermon there upon Friday for Mr. Wadsworth's mother."

"I went to preach at Penistone again, and once more enjoyed a comfortable Sabbath in public, March 4, 1665-6, and though Sir Thom. Wentworth had threatened to apprehend me yet I kept the monthly fast on the Wednesday, after which was a sweet day." "August 9, 1667. Travelled to Penistone, where I preached the day after, being Lord's day. Found comfortable assistance. On Monday I visited Mrs. Sotwell, of Kathil, being in long weakness. In the afternoon I went to Langsett and so visited Isaac Wadsworth. Lodged at Bulloughs with Mr. Riche. The day after being Tuesday, we kept a solemn fast at Leonard Appleyard's, who hath been long distempered, and there I preached, and God graciously assisted." "Thursday, June 30 (1670). I went to Mr. Thorpe's at Hopton Hall; lodged there. On Friday to Mr. Sotwell's of Cat-hill; stayed there studying till Lord's day morning. Thence went to Penistone; preached all day quietly in the church, where was a numerous congregation. On Monday I dined with Mr. Nailour at Ecklands. Went that night to Mr. Riche's house at Bulloughs. On Tuesday visited Widow Street at Langsett. Came back to Cawthorne-lane, preached at Nath. Bottomley's on Wednesday morning, thence went to Mr. Cotton's at Moor-end." "August 29, 1678. Mr. Hancock and I preached at Mr. Rich's house at Bulloughs; had a full assembly, some assistance: lodged there." "July 23, Tuesday. Mr. Naylour and I preached at Isaac Wadsworth's at Brookhouse in Penistone Parish; had a full assembly. Called at Mr. Riche's; lodged at Mrs. Cotton's." Mention is made under date Oct. 31, 1674, of Mr. Sylvanus Rich getting slightly "elevated" while attending Wakefield fair and narrowly escaping being drowned. The following note is added: "I pray God it may awaken conscience. This man hath made a profession, entertained ministers and meetings at his house, but of late hath given over, often stays out late, comes home in the night, ventures through dangerous waters. Lord strike home by this providence."

CAPTAIN ADAM EYRE.

On the 13th day of June, 1899, the Hazlehead Hall Estate, near Penistone, containing nearly 200 acres, was sold by auction to the Hepworth Iron Company for £5,000. This was formerly part of the Estates of Captain Adam Eyre, of the Parliamentary Army, whose interesting Diary is published in the 65th volume of the Surtees Society. It or what he calls "a Diurnall of my life" he began to keep at the beginning of the year 1647 and continued until January 20th, 1648-9, with few interruptions, at which date he informs us he was preparing to set out the following morning for London, so that he could arrive there the night before the execution of Charles I., which took place on the 30th of that month, and of which there can be little doubt he was an eye-witness. The Diary gives us a lively picture not only of the man and several of his relations and friends, but also of the mode of life of the yeomen of the better class of the time and place in which he lived. "Perhaps few writings of the time," says Mr. Hunter, "preserve so many points in which we see that certain practices were not peculiar to the individual, but were common to the class to which he belonged." At the close of the war his claim against the state was £688 8s., while that on behalf of his brother Joseph, who had also been a captain in the army, was £1,168 13s., neither of which, it is believed, was ever paid. Adam Eyre died early in April, 1661. Over the mantel-piece of the parlour of the ancient messuage at Hazlehead in which he resided, and which was pulled down some years ago, were the arms and crest of the Eyres, neatly set forth in plaster together with the motto "Vincet Virtus." Arms: Argent, on a chevron sable, three quatrefoils within a bordure azure. Crest: An armed leg couped at the thigh quarterly argent and azure spurred or.

Adam Eyre was the son of Thomas Eyre, of Hazlehead, by Ellen Ramscar his wife, whose sister married Michael Burton, of Holmesfield in Derbyshire, who was High Sheriff of that county in 1647. Thomas Eyre's father was Adam Eyre, of Crookhill in the Parish of Hathersage, Derbyshire.

Miss Catherine Eyre, of Thurlstone, who died March 28th, 1902, aged 87, was of the same family. She was one of my mother's bridesmaids and also my godmother.

Hunter says the family of Eyre appear as witnesses to charters in the Peak of Derbyshire in the remotest period to which private charters ascend, and as William le Eyre of Hope, who lived in the reign of Henry III., the first of the name known, held lands of the king by service of the custody of the Forest of the High Peak, it is probable that the surname of Eyre is connected with *the Eyre of the Forest*—the justice seat.

It is said, however, on the authority of the Hassop pedigree, that the founder was a man named Truelove, who, seeing William the Conqueror unhorsed at the battle of Hastings, and his helmet beat so close to his face that he could not breathe, pulled off his helmet and horsed him again. The king thereupon said, "Thou shalt hereafter from Truelove be called Air or Eyre, because thou hast given me the air I breathe." After the battle the king called for him, and being found with his thigh cut off, William ordered him to be taken care of, and after his recovery gave him lands in the county of Derby in reward of his services. The seat he lived at was called "Hope," because he had hope in the greatest extremity, and the king gave the leg and thigh cut off in armour for his crest, and which is still the crest of all the Eyres in England.

MUMMERS AND CAROL-SINGERS.

"England was merry England when
Old Christmas brought his sports again;
A Christmas gambol oft would cheer
A poor man's heart through all the year."

In my young days, besides the Church and other singers giving us a visit at Christmas, and the former being invited into the house and having spice cake and ale, we had the Mummers, said to be a relic of the Miracle Play of the Middle Ages—some dozen or so big lads—appropriately dressed, a number of them in calico suits adorned with coloured ribbons, and with swords at their sides, and calico helmets (also ribboned) on their heads. They formed a ring upon the large kitchen floor, into which stepped the Fool, carrying a stick to the end of which a bladder was tied with which he beat the floor, and cried, "Room, room, brave gallants, give us room to sport," &c., and then invites the champion, St. George, to step in and clear the way. This he does, and flourishing his sword, says:

"I am St. George, who from Old England sprung;
My famous name throughout the world hath rung.
Many bloody deeds and wonders have I made known,
And made the tyrants tremble on their throne.
I followed a fair lady to a giant's gate,
Confined in dungeons deep to meet her fate;
There I resolved with true knight-errantry,
To burst the door and set the prisoner free;
When the giant almost struck me dead,
But by my valour I cut off his head;
I've searched the world all round and round,
But a man to equal me I never found."

This brings up Slasher, who says :

"I am a valiant soldier, and Slasher is my name ;
With my sword and buckler by my side I hope to win the game," &c.

St. George thereupon tells him, "If I draw my sword I'm sure to break thy head," on which Slasher retorts :

"How canst thou break my head,
Since it is made of iron,
And my body's made of steel,
My hands and feet of knuckle bone,
I challenge thee to field."

They fight, and Slasher is wounded. Then came a cry for "A doctor ! a doctor ! ten pounds for a doctor !" Fortunately one was at hand, who, in answer to the question "How far have you travelled in doctorship ?" replied, "From Italy, Titaly, High Germany, France, and Spain, and now I'm returned to cure the diseases in Old England again," and that he cured "the itch, the pitch, the palsy and gout, If a man gets nineteen devils in his skull I'll cast twenty of them out. I have in my pockets crutches for lame ducks, spectacles for blind humble bees, pack-saddles and panniers for grasshoppers, and plaisters for broken-backed mice," &c. He cures Slasher.

St. George again appears on the scene, and says :

"I am St. George, that noble champion bold,
And with my trusty sword I won ten thousand pounds in gold ;
'Twas I that fought the fiery dragon and brought him to the slaughter,
And by those means I won the King of Egypt's daughter."

Whereupon the Prince of Paradine comes forth and says :

"I am the Black Prince of Paradine, born of high renown.
Soon I will fetch St. George's lofty courage down ;
Before St. George shall be received by me,
St. George shall die to all eternity."

After more words they fight, and the Prince of Paradine is slain. On the King of Egypt coming to seek his son and only heir, St. George informs him of his death. The King then calls upon his knight Hector to help him with speed. Hector responds :

"Yes, yes, my liege, I will obey,
And by my sword I hope to win the day.
If that be he who doth stand there
That slew my master's son and heir,
If he be sprung from royal blood,
I'll make it run like Noah's flood."

St. George counsels Hector not to be so hot, and threatens if he does not lay his anger aside that

"I'll inch thee and cut thee as small as flies,
And send thee over the sea to make mince pies ;
Mince pies hot and mince pies cold,
I'll send thee to Black Sam before thou'rt three days old."

They afterwards fight and Hector is wounded, and ultimately the Play closed with the moral :

"Here come I, little Devil Doubt,
And if you do not give me money
I'll sweep you all out ;
Money I want, money I crave,
If you don't give money
I'll send you all to the grave."

The "Old Tup" and sometimes the "Old Horse" also went their rounds, but these were, whenever possible, kept outside the door, their demonstrations not commending themselves to those who were peacefully inclined.

Then at the New Year we had the "Wassailers" with their "Wassail Bough" of holly neatly decked out, who sang the fine old English song :

" Here we come a-wassailing
 Among the leaves so green,
 Here we come a-wassailing
 So fair to be seen.
 So God bless you and send you
 A happy New Year.
 We are not daily beggars
 That beg from door to door,
 But we are neighbour's children
 Whom you have seen before.
 So God bless you and send you
 A happy New Year."

It is with feelings of sorrow that one sees these old customs gradually dying away.

DURATION OF PARLIAMENTS.

The following are the Parliaments since the death of William IV.

			MET ON				DISSOLVED ON
VICTORIA	15th November, 1837	23rd June, 1841.	
"	19th August, 1841	23rd July, 1847.	
"	18th November, 1847	1st July, 1852.	
"	4th November, 1852	20th March, 1857.	
"	1st April, 1857	23rd April, 1859.	
"	31st May, 1859	6th July, 1865.	
"	15th February, 1865	11th November, 1868.	
"	10th December, 1868	26th January, 1874.	
"	5th March, 1874	24th March, 1880.	
"	29th April, 1880	18th November, 1885.	
"	12th January, 1886	26th June, 1886.	
"	5th August, 1886	28th June, 1892.	
"	4th August, 1892	8th July, 1895.	
"	12th August, 1895	25th September, 1900.	
"	3rd December, 1900		

In July, 1872, at the bye-election on the resignation of Lord Milton, our neighbour, Mr. Walter Spencer-Stanhope, of Cannon Hall, had a walk-over for the Southern Division of the West Riding, and at the General Election of 1874 he and Mr. Lewis Randle Starkey defeated their opponents—Messrs. Wm. Henry Leatham and Henry Fredk. Beaumont. It will be recollected it was this Mr. Leatham who proposed that Penistone Division should be called Holmfirth Division.

NETHERFIELD.

Netherfield Chapel and the chapel house and the road were all formerly on a level, but about seventy or so years ago the road was lowered by the chapel and the excavations taken and used to raise the level of the road by the house. The milestone now in the chapel wall formerly stood on the top of the hill on a level with the chapel. The wording on it is as follows : "London 177 miles, Huddersfield 12, Penistone $\frac{1}{2}$."

In Baines' Directory of 1822 is the following: "Harrison Rev. George, gentleman's academy—Netherfield House." My uncles, John Thomas Rolling and Henry Rolling, of Oxspring Mills, went to this school. Mr. Harrison began his ministry at Netherfield in 1814 and retired in 1829. He died the year after at Rose Cottage, Thurlstone.

The Town's Pump at Penistone and the Public Wells at Penistone Green and near Corunna Terrace were closed by the Local Board on the 1st of October, 1880.

In reference to the deterioration of the people, Joshua Dyson, of Denby, near Penistone, a quaint but not at all a temperate old Quaker, used to say they became "weaker and wiser." The old man was accustomed to attend all the markets around and always walked. I have seen him many a time at Penistone very late at night on his way back from Sheffield.

Women were certainly much healthier and stronger 100 years ago than they are now; they needed no houses with off-licenses to run to in those days, whereas now, very many cannot do even simple household duties without going or sending to such houses several times a day for "drugged water," which does them harm though they foolishly think it does them good—a glass or two of milk would do much more good.

THE DICKINSONS OF HIGHFLATTS.

In the 18th century there were two families of Dickinsons at Highflatts, near Penistone. They were cousins—Elihu the tanner and Elihu the clothier. The latter had two children—Edward, who died young, and Mary Dickinson, who married John Firth in 1817. Elihu the tanner dressed all in leather after the manner of George Fox, and Elihu the clothier dressed entirely in drab. Elihu the tanner was a dapper little man, conspicuous in hair powder, light gaiters, and white stockings. He built and resided at Mill Bank House, and was twice married. His second wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Rothwell, gave Denby Dale its name; it was previously called Denby Dike Side. Besides being a tanner, he was a farmer, corn miller, colliery proprietor, timber and stone merchant, and a land valuer. He attended Huddersfield Market, ten miles away, by eight o'clock in the morning, both in summer and winter. In a case at York Assizes, we read from a newspaper report: "One of the witnesses for the plaintiff was Mr. Elihu Dickinson, a most respectable and venerable-looking old gentleman of the Society of Friends, who in his profession of a land valuer had been employed to inspect the farm occupied by the plaintiff and to estimate the allowances to which he was entitled by the custom of the country. His testimony, delivered with a precision and good sense which we have seldom witnessed, was strongly in favour of the plaintiff's claim; and he wound up the whole by declaring that judging from his own long experience there could not be a custom more beneficial to all parties than that insisted on by the plaintiff. Mr. Scarlett: Will you allow me, Mr. Dickinson, to ask how old you are? Witness: I am now in my eightieth year. (The appearance of Mr. D. betokens a hale and happy man of about sixty; and his clear eye and ruddy cheek presented no small contrast with the care-worn parchment-coloured visages of most of the learned gentlemen by whom he was surrounded.) Mr. Justice Bayley: Ah! Mr. Scarlet, this land valuing is a far better occupation than law. (A laugh)." Mr. Dickinson died in 1829, aged 89. He was my wife's great grandfather.

In 1792 Mr. Elihu Dickinson, of Highflatts, was working coal pits at Fulshaw. Whether he was the party who first opened them I cannot say. In 1799 he and others were working coal at Denby. Mr. Dickinson also bought great quantities of bark for his tanneries, and some he purchased off Howden and Grainfoot Farms in the Woodlands appears from an entry in his books to have been carried by women from there to Langsett, no easy road all over the moors, and not a single house on the way some eight miles.

SHEFFIELD FOOTBALL CLUB.

A banquet to the members of the Sheffield Football Club Team, which had the previous month brought the Amateur Cup to Sheffield, was held on the 18th of May, 1904, at the King's Head Hotel, Change Alley, Sheffield. Mr. W. Chesterman, one of the oldest members of the Club, in responding to the toast, referred at length to its history. He said it was forty years since he had first responded to that toast; that the Sheffield Football Club formed in 1856 or 1857 was absolutely the first such club in the country; they had no rules, and no other clubs to meet, so sides were chosen at first. Then Hallam started a club and matches were arranged, in which "bull strength" was the principal feature. He had memories of seeing in these matches the ball lying quietly, and groups of half a dozen butting each other like rams yards away. The idea was to charge "if you could get a shot at him, whether near the ball or not." Sheffield Club provided the first provincial team to play in London, the match being played at Battersea Park. "Knocking on" was allowed, and every goal that was scored was knocked through, and many a fist found a nose. Still it was a pleasant match. (Loud laughter.) It was wonderful how the game had grown. He remembered that when the Sheffield Club went to Nottingham and won, the team came back so elated that they tossed the ball up outside the old Wicker Station and kicked it all the way through the town and up to Sandygate, where the last member of the team lived.

When in Sheffield in 1860-1, I was myself a member of the Sheffield Football Club and played in matches with Hallam and the Garrison—then, I believe, consisting of the Connaught Rangers, and a very lively team the Rangers had.

If not the first, Mr. John C. Shaw, a native of Penistone, and who when a boy was a clerk in my father's office, and for many years past has been one of the oldest and best-known Conservative agents in the Kingdom, was one of the first captains of the Sheffield Football Club; and just previous to my joining Mr. John Marsh, a native of Thurlstone, had been captain. Mr. Nathaniel Creswick was captain when I was in the Club, and David Sellars, the old Sheffield huntsman, one of the players.

I first saw and played with the large footballs now in use when at the Royal Institution School, Liverpool, in 1853-4-5, and when at Windermere College, also in 1855.

The late Dr. Favell, of Sheffield, who was a relative of mine, it is recorded, once met a grinder who was a patient of his own. "Well, John," said the doctor, "I see you're delivering your work." "Yes," was the reply, "I'm 'liverin' my wark." Some time later the parties met again, when Mr. Favell was returning from a funeral. "Well!" exclaimed the grinder, "so you've been 'liverin' up your wark, Mester Favell."

OLD TIMES AND OLD MANNERS.

Of old times and old manners, 1825-1850, "Arcturus" (the late Sir William Leng) of the *Sheffield Daily Telegraph* some years ago wrote in that paper:

"Don't fancy that the old days were hungry and joyless. You should have seen on market-days the up-heaped abundance of tempting edibles on sale in the old Market Place, Hull, and the processions of waggon loads of prime beef sent down in the early spring to the Hull fleet of eighty whaling-ships. You should have beheld the commercial travellers of the time, who drove from town to town in gigs. They professed to be seeking patrons, whereas they looked as if they had come abroad to patronise creation. Every man of them seemed as though he had stepped straight out of a fashion plate—in stateliness a Don, in manner a Chesterfield, in dress and figure the glass of fashion, and mould of form. Your commercial of that era dressed faultlessly, breakfasted leisurely, dined well, and when he lifted his curly-brimmed hat to you he did so with a majestic sweep of the whole arm to the right. His very bow was one of measured deference, his smile a benediction. He lived so much in the open air that he was fair to look upon. Nor were other classes much behind him in self-respect. The pilot we took on at Gravesend was frock-coated and silk-hatted, and had white trousers, tightly strapped down under the instep. As for dress, the sons of small tradesmen, and even of men who hawked coal in bags through the streets, turned out on Sundays and holidays superlative dandies. Satin full-fronted cravats, buff or brocaded waistcoats, lavender-coloured trousers, pale gloves, silk hats, and coats of fine olive-brown or claret or plum-coloured cloth adorned with ornate gilded buttons, made them birds of gay plumage. In summer the very policemen and soldiers wore trousers of white duck; and as for the 'lapsed tenth,' who had no good cloth coats and no white linen for better wear, they were so few that on Sundays they remained in their lairs, and it was only at election times, when the pugilists marched with the musicians and the flag-bearers, or when Bendigo and deaf Burke were about to have a public set-to, that one became aware of their existence."

ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROSECUTION OF FELONS.

On the 3rd of February, 1820, an Association for the Prosecution of Felons and Misdoers was formed for the Parish of Penistone. The committee consisted of fifteen members. The first committee were: Thomas Eyre, Jonathan Wood, John Armitage, of Penistone; Vincent Smith, Wm. Booth, Isaac Smith, of Thurlstone; Joseph Brownhill, Henry Payne, of Langsett; John Haigh, Wm. Beckett, Joseph Coldwell, of Hunshelf and Oxspring; Benjamin Haigh, Joshua Dyson, of Denby; James Hargreave, of Gunthwait; and John Hobson, of Ingbirchworth. John Firth, of New Chapel, the treasurer; and William Cookes Mence, of Barnsley, the attorney to the Association. The Association only ceased to exist a few years ago. I have been to many of its Annual Meetings, at which the chief and principal occupation was eating a good dinner.

Midhope Corn Mill, belonging to Mr. Bosville, was burnt out about 1812; Oxspring New Corn Mill, belonging to Mr. Henry Rolling, was burnt out February 8th, 1856; and the Corn Mill called Nether Mill, Penistone, belonging to Mr. Stanhope, was burnt out October 20th, 1871.

PENISTONE CHURCH BELL RINGERS.

"Those evening bells! those evening bells!
How many a tale their music tells
Of youth and home, and that sweet time
When last I heard their soothing chime."—*Moore*.

There has generally been a good team of Church Bell Ringers at Penistone. The following are names of old ones, most of whom I well knew :—

William Rhodes, shoemaker, who died September 16th, 1849, aged 95 years. He rang when he was 90 years old.

Ben Crossley, he kept a beerhouse by the churchyard side.

William Hinchliffe, a linen weaver.

Samuel Hampshire, a linen weaver.

George Biltcliffe, a watch and clock repairer.

Johnnie Thorpe, a stonemason.

Johnnie Milnes, a stonemason.

John Thorpe, a dry waller.

George Hawksworth, he was for many years the postman.

Thomas Hinchliffe, a linen weaver.

Elijah Hinchliffe, a linen weaver.

Jonathan Hinchliffe, a linen weaver.

David Hinchliffe, a linen weaver.

John Hinchliffe, a linen weaver.

Charles Hinchliffe, a tailor.

Joseph Biltcliffe, a carpenter.

Charles Biltcliffe, a steelworker.

Of the seven Hinchliffes leaving out Elijah the other six sometimes rang the bells themselves.

Charles Biltcliffe, the last survivor of the above old ringers, only died November 28th, 1903, aged 67 years.

There is no linen weaving done at Penistone now. Isaac Chappell who died at Penistone Green a few years ago, would be the last hand loom weaver here, and he came from Cawthorne Lanes, where there are still a few old ones left.

My mother, born on February 28th, 1812, at Oxspring, recollected when the river Don there was quite pure and free from ochre and there were trout in it and lots of eels in the mill dam.

When the new mill at Oxspring was opened in 1828 she said there was a ball held in it, and that her father, Mr John Rolling the owner, opened the ball with old Mrs. Eyre, the mother of the late Mrs. Thomas Tomasson, of Plumpton.

She also recollected that one year the mill waggons going to Saltersbrook got snowed up above Boardhill and had to be left there some six weeks.

She used to ride on a pillion behind her father, and recollects going to Wharnccliffe with a party in a conveyance drawn by one of her father's oxen.

If not a Sunday her father always began to cut his grass for hay on June the 24th, wet or fair.

In her young days the road over Roughbircworth was not fenced from the Commons, and she could walk all the way from Oxspring to Thurlstone over the commons. Plumpton Mill when she first knew it was a Corn Mill.

At Throstle Nest the townships of Hunshelf, Langsett, and Oxspring converge. Oxspring Township is represented there by a very narrow strip of land about the width of a cartway running from a field to the road. I have been told that years ago the body of a person was found there, and a dispute arose between the above three townships as to which should bury it. Oxspring did so and hence claimed the narrow strip as leading to where it laid.

Old Mrs. Thomas Beever, of Boardhill, who was born at Hordron, told me when she lived there with her parents that after heavy storms of rain she had seen large trunks of trees that had been washed out of the peat brought down the stream there. No doubt they would have formed part of old Hordern Forest.

The late Mr. John Greaves told me that old Jonathan Heppenstall, of Thurlstone, who generally kept a hound for Penistone Hunt and followed the pack, informed him that his (Heppenstall's) grandfather recollected the time when hounds were kept at Bullhouse Hall and the pack hunted by the Rich's, indeed, if I recollect aright the grandfather himself had to look after them there.

Prior to the opening of the railway from Sheffield to Manchester, waggons went every week-day from Oxspring Mills and other places to Saltersbrook with flour, &c., for customers in Lancashire, Cheshire and Derbyshire.

Here they were met by waggons sent by such customers. There was also a warehouse at Saltersbrook to store in. Yorkshire being noted for its bacon and Cheshire for cheese, the waggoners from Yorkshire brought bacon and the others cheese. These being mixed together in great brown jars were put into the oven at the Millers Arms, Saltersbrook, and after being cooked made a capital meal. Old Jonathan Roebuck, of Netherfield, told me this. He said he had tasted the mixture, and very good it was. There was a very large old oak table at the Miller's Arms, round which they sat, and at these places the flags were quite worn by the customers' feet. Old Edward Taylor kept the inn in those days.

When Woodhead Tunnel was bored through, a bullock was roasted at Saltersbrook.

Old William Lockwood, the saddler at Penistone, was a character. He would only work for those it suited him. His house adjoined the main street at the corner below the Old Crown Inn, and at Feast and other throng times he would tar the house-side to prevent persons congregating there. He died July 14th, 1855, over 80 years of age.

The old Vicarage House at Penistone was begun to be built in 1726 by Thomas Cockshutt, then the vicar. Towards it was contributed by Denby Quarter £40 os. 10d., Thurlstone Quarter £17 11s. 8d., Hunshelf Quarter £16 17s. 6d., Penistone Quarter £24 10s., and other persons, &c., £42 16s.; Sum total, £141 16s.

According to Ross' Annual Register the river Don in 1767 overflowed at Penistone, causing great damage.

Prior to 1630 the Don used to enter the Aire at Snaith. Its waters are now delivered into the Ouse at Goole by the Dutch river which commemorates the nationality of Vermuyden and many of his workmen who undertook the work to save much valuable land from inundation. The old channel can still be traced.

PENISTONE LOCAL BOARD.

Penistone Local Board was formed in 1869, and held its first meeting on August 21st of that year, when I was appointed Clerk to the Board. Nine members were to form the Board, and out of thirty-five nominated at the first election for the post only three are now living, namely, Messrs. Thomas Hawley and Thomas Crawshaw, and Canon Turnbull. The first appointed members were Thomas Hawley, Joseph Hawley, John Rayner, Joseph Brook, Thomas Marsden, John Ward, W. S. Turnbull, Thomas Wood, and Luke P. White.



Biltcliffe

INTERIOR OF PENISTONE PARISH CHURCH.

[Photo.

NOTES ON PENISTONE CHURCH.

Mr. J. B. Mitchell-Withers, of Sheffield, wrote as under on Penistone Church :—The plan of the building consists of nave with north and south aisles; chancel, with aisles; vestry, western tower and south porch. It was not founded until after the conquest. The tower reminds us so forcibly of the tower of Silkstone, that we can only come to the decision that they were erected within a few years of each other, and by the same architect. The western doorway varies in its detail having only one wave moulding of late character with rosettes and heads flatly carved in its reading curves. The western window has for its jamb three orders of chamfers instead of the bold hollow; its tracery differs only in minute details. The two light windows of the belfry are identical except that the transom of Penistone is embattled. The parapet with its cornices enriched with grotesques and having large gurgoyles and its angles the angle buttresses with their lower stage ornamented with delicate traceried panels, all these are evidently the work of the designer of the Silkstone tower, but instead of the single string course which occurs in the height of the former we have here two, with a great blank space of wall between, and this certainly gives much more dignity. The great charm of many of our ancient towers consists in their solid massiveness and omission of decoration on their lower stages, thus giving the idea of their great strength and reserving the decoration for the belfry windows where it was most valuable. The western windows of the aisles and some of the windows of the north aisles are most wretched semi-circular headed ones with sashes. The south aisle has three-light windows with simple foliated heads and no tracery, their arches being pointed segments. Bold hollows form their sole moulding. The clerestory has three-light square-headed windows with similar foliated heads and small shallow buttresses with crocketed pinnacles. The chancel aisle is gabled with the remains of a small cross at the apex, and a three-light window of simple perpendicular tracery, the termination of its hood mould being remarkable. The chancel is late decorated work, its south door being simply moulded, and its windows of the type known as intersecting tracery having no foliations. This chancel has had its walls considerably raised in the 15th century. Its eaves' course and the springing of its gable tabling still remain. The east window is unusually near the floor. The north aisle windows are two-light with simple perpendicular tracery. The interior is simple, but extremely interesting. The nave is six bays in length; its piers alternately circular and octagonal are transitional from Norman work, having moulded capitals and bases, the latter very much mutilated. The greater part of the abaci are square on plan. The arcade arches are two orders, plain and chamfered, stopped a little above the abacus, their label moulds being chamfered. The chancel arch has chamfered jambs, continued in the arch. The tower arch is simple, the inner order being carried on a moulded corbel, and the rest dying into the wall, thus leaving the whole width of tower opening into the church. In the centre of the tower is the font, which seems to be early 12th century work. The nave roof—15th century flat-pitched—is very good, having large carved bosses and well-moulded principals, and other timbers and the wall-plate being embattled. It is much to be regretted that it has been painted and varnished, and thus its effect is completely lost. Happily this can be remedied. The eastern window of the south clerestory is filled with ancient glass of beautiful heraldic design and most lovely and delicate colour. The heraldry of this window that of the monuments have been so ably described by Mr. C. H. Bedford that I trust this glass will be observed by all visitors. Would that

modern glass stainers would imitate the translucency of this work and not spoil the greater part of our interiors with their crudely coloured obscurities.

Mr. C. H. Bedford in his notes says : The only painted glass remaining in the Church at the present time on which is emblazoned shields of arms, is to be found in one of the clerestory windows on the south side, and this contains the Arms of Bosville of Gunthwaite impaling Hotham, viz. :

BOSVILLE. Argent, five fusils in fess gules, in chief, three bears' heads sable.

HOTHAM. Barry, of leu argent, and azure on a canton, or a Cornish chough sable, legged and beaked gules.

CREST. (For Bosville surmounting an esquire's helmet) an ox issuing from aholt of trees, proper.

MOTTO. *Virtute duce comite fortuna* ("With valour my leader, and good fortune my companion.")

On a scroll above the mantling is the date 1681. The window was undoubtedly put in to commemorate the Bosville and Hotham families by the marriage on October 13th, 1681, at Penistone of Godfrey Bosville, of Gunthwaite, Esq., and Bridgett, daughter of Sir John Hotham, of Scarbro', Bart.

Sir John Hotham was governor of Hull, and in 1642 refused admittance into that city to King Charles and his army; from this circumstance first commenced the civil rebellion.

The immediate causes of the Great Rebellion were: (1) The religious fury excited by the encouragement which the King and Queen gave to Popery; (2) The discovery of the conspiracy of some of the leading persons in the King's party to march the army to London and subdue the Parliament; (3) The insane step of the King in entering the House to claim the surrender of the five leaders of the party opposed to him. The war lasted from 1642 to 1646.

In the chancel a tablet is erected to the memory of William Fenton, Esq., who was killed by brigands in Spain in 1855. The following is a copy of the inscription: "In Memory of William Fenton, of Underbank, Esq., only son of Samuel and Jessy Fenton, who was barbarously murdered by robbers at Algeciras in Spain April 15, 1855, aged 35 years. This tablet to the memory of a beloved brother is placed in this, his native parish, by his four sisters, the youngest of whom was with him at the time of his cruel death."

Other matters referred to by Mr. Bedford are mentioned by Hunter and heretofore recorded.

JONATHAN WORDSWORTH.

In 1891, in the course of repairs to the house in Market Street, formerly the residence of Dr. Booth, two tombstones that had been used as flag-stones were brought to light. The inscriptions I copied. On one is: "Here lyeth interred the body of Jonathan Wordsworth, of Penistone, departed this life—(the date has scaled away)—1701." On the other is inscribed: "The body of Jonathan Wordsworth, who departed this life 17th day of February, 1769, aged 79 years." It would almost seem, however, from their being no heading to the inscription on the latter, that the two stones may have formed one tombstone only; and may it not be inferred that the tombstone had been taken from the churchyard to have a further inscription put thereon, and then getting broken it was never returned. The stones are now in one of the walls of the kitchen of the above house.

Would the last-named Jonathan Wordsworth be the father of Nancy the mother of Diana, afterwards Madame Beaumont of Bretton Hall? It will be noticed elsewhere that the Hall and Hall Fold, where the Wordsworths resided, were behind where Dr. Booth's house is situate.

THURLSTONE BRASS BAND.

Another old institution of the district is the Thurlstone Brass Band, which has been noted for generations and taken many prizes in its day. It was first formed into an entirely brass band on the 12th of August, 1854. Previously it was mostly a string band, and the late Mr. John Bedford, of Penistone, relieving officer, who was one of the members, told me that in 1830 he and the other bandsmen walked to Liverpool—some sixty miles—to take part in the celebrations incident to the opening of some noted docks. The band has fittingly celebrated its jubilee this year by gaining prizes and honours at a great contest at the Crystal Palace.

WORKHOUSES.

What workhouses were in olden times may be gathered from the following particulars of one at Denby, near Penistone:—

Memorandum of an Agreement made this 1st day of October, 1827, at a meeting convened for that purpose between the inhabitants of Denby Township in the Parish of Penistone and County of York on the one part, and Jonathan Shaw of the above-written Township, Parish, and County on the other part, viz.: The said Jonathan Shaw doth agree to take all paupers of the said Township into his house in form of Workhouse upon the following terms, viz. ;

The rent, three pounds per year, to be paid half-yearly by the Overseer of the Poor of the said Township. When wheat is under 25s. per load the pauper's maintenance to be 2s. 9d. per head per week, and when 25s. and under 35s. per load the pauper's maintenance to be 3s. per head per week, and 35s. and upwards to be 3s. 3d. per head per week, with the addition of 1s. per week for coals. And at any time there should be no paupers within the said Workhouse, deduct the 1s. for coals. And the said inhabitants doth agree to the above statement and also to furnish the said Workhouse with such Bedsteads and Bedding and other Furniture as may be agreed upon by the said parties at this or any other time, and the said inhabitants doth also agree to furnish the said paupers with necessary clothing and paid for by the Overseer of the Poor.

And the said parties doth agree to give each other three months notice in writing previous to the giving up of the said Workhouse, and everything according to the Inventory to be accounted for or given up peaceably and free from damage at the expiration of the three months notice. As witness our hands this 27th day of October, 1827.

Signed in the presence of

William Turton.
John Gaunt.

Richard Mallinson,	} Assistant Overseer.
FOR	
John Mallinson, Jonathan Shaw.	

The following is an Inventory of goods placed in the Workhouse by Richard Mallinson, 10th mo., 27th, 1827: 2 bedsteads and cords, 2 beds with straw, 2 long pillows, 2 coverlids, 2 long pillow-cases, 4 forks, 1 round table, 1 long pillow-case, 1 twill tick bed and chaff, 3 sheets, 4 blankets, 1 tub, 3 stools, 4 knives, 3 spoons, 2 blankets (new), 3 sheets (new), 1 coverlid (new).

Amongst queries asked the Overseers of Denby by the Poor Law Commissioners in 1834 was the following: State for what number of persons there is room in such poorhouse or workhouse or other houses, and also the greatest number which have been in the workhouse or other houses at any one time. Answer: The premises occupied by the contractor for the reception and maintenance of the poor are pretty large and might accommodate twenty paupers. The greatest number that he has had at any time has been seven paupers. The premises referred to in the answer were Shaw's.

LORD WHARTON'S CHARITY.

Long before the foundation of the Bible Society the distribution of the Holy Scriptures throughout the more populous parts of the County of York had been provided for, if not sufficiently yet liberally, by a nobleman of former times distinguished by benevolent and religious zeal. This was Philip Lord Wharton, the "Old Lord Wharton," as he was usually called when his son and grandson gained notoriety of another kind. This Charity begun in 1692—By Indentures of Lease and Release dated the 11th and 12th July, 1692, Lord Wharton bargained and sold to Sir Edward Harley, of Brampton Bryan, K.B., and six others their heirs and assigns; all that capital messuage, grange, and demesnes of Smythwayte, otherwise Syningthwaite, with the appurtenances in the county of the city of York, and in the towns, &c., of Bilton, Walton, Bickerton, and Syningthwaite, and all his other houses and lands in those places upon trust; the rents to be employed for the buying of English Bibles of the translation established by authority and catechisms to be distributed yearly to and amongst poor children who could read in such places as he should direct, and for the preaching of sermons yearly in such manner as he should direct. For their guidance in managing the trust he left a writing entitled: "Instructions by me, Philip Lord Wharton, for my trustees."

Hunter has the following from the *Doncaster Parish Register* for interments: "Mem. Anno. Dom. 1683 was a very great frost, and by reason of the depth and long continuance thereof was forced to bury in the church the poor as well as the rich. It began about the eleventh of November, 83, and continued for the space of three months."

There is a field near the Oil Mill, Thurlstone, called the "Abbey Hill," but I cannot find any record of an Abbey existing at Thurlstone. A mound is still to be seen in the field which might have been the site of the Abbey. Another field adjoining is called the "Work Ing" where probably, if there was an Abbey, the Monks worked.

At Penistone also an Abbey called "White or Green Foot Abbey" is said to have existed, and several places I have heard named as its site. Where the Old Hall stood was one, and my old residence Green House, Penistone, another.

If any reader of these pages could furnish any information as to these Abbeys I should be glad to hear from them.

Castle Green, Penistone, is mentioned in an old description of the Grammar School property written in 1630. If there ever was a Castle I should conjecture it would be situate in the second field from the back of the farm buildings of Castle farmhouse. There is a splendid view from that field all around.

MRS. SUNDERLAND.

Just after the reference before recorded to the Chorus Singers of Yorkshire had passed through the press the papers announced the death on May 7th, 1905, at Brighouse, of Mrs. Sunderland the once famous "Yorkshire Queen of Song," at the age of 86 years.

She was born at Brighouse, April 30th, 1819. Her maiden name was Susan Sykes, she was the daughter of a gardener, and on June 7th, 1838, married Mr. Henry Sunderland. She made her debut in 1834 at Deighton, near Huddersfield, sang before the Queen and other Royalty on various occasions, and appeared at all the principal concerts of the country.

She had the reputation of having "the most flexible voice for its power ever known in England." The purity of tone and the expression, however, of her singing were also great marks of her superiority. It is said that she so entered into her task that in sacred music she herself became much affected. There are those who say they have seen her with tears in her eyes when singing "I know that my Redeemer liveth," and others who hold that her rendering of it has never been equalled. She was associated with some of the greatest singers of the middle part of last century. At the last Festival in which she took part in St. George's Hall, Bradford, she was listened to for the first time by the famous M^{lle} Titiens, who, after hearing her sing Linley's "O bid your faithful Ariel fly," went to meet her as she entered the anteroom and embracing her declared, "You have the most charming voice I have heard since I came to England."

The last public appearance of the "Yorkshire Queen of Song" was at the festival promoted in her honour at Huddersfield on June 2nd and 3rd, 1864.

On the occasion of her golden wedding in 1888 the proceeds of the festival then organised went to found the Sunderland Musical Competition, which annual event was celebrated in February last, and on the same occasion an address in a silver casket was presented to Mrs. Sunderland.

She appeared at Penistone on various occasions, when I well recollect hearing her. One entranced with her singing wrote :

"What enchantment, charming syren,
Lingers on those lips of thine,
Hearts would melt tho' made of iron,
Touch'd by melody divine.
Philomel would cease to warble
List'ning to thy dulcet strain;
Handel from his sculptured marble
Into life would start again."

THE OLD CHURCH CHOIR, ETC.

The choir at Penistone Church who were deposed by a surpliced one consisted of Messrs. Joseph Hudson, of Nether Mill, Thomas Marsh, Thomas Roebuck, David Crosland, and Misses Bedford and Brown. They had done good and faithful service for many years and felt being superseded so much that I believe they never attended the church afterwards.

Mr. Benjamin Shaw was the last of the old Parish Clerks. Mr. William Brearley, brother to John Brearley the sexton, held the office for a long period.

Mr. Michael Camm, of Roughbircworth, who had been the organist at the church for over 40 years, died in March 1864.

The following document relates to the Progress of king Charles I. in 1633.

To the high constable of Osgodcrosse and Stayncrosse
and to either of them.

These are in his majesty's name streightly to chardge and commaund you presently upon the sight hereof to warne and provide within your hundred the number of twentie sufficient carts or wains with able teams or draughts well furnished to be at the court at Bawtree upon Friday next by foure of the clocke in the morninge, from thence to remove part of his majesty's household stufte to Tuxford; and that you be there personally, as well to see this service performed, as also to make retorne of all their names who you shall warne, and that you shall forbear to warne the demeane cart of any nobleman,

knight, or spiritual person for they are privileged by law from this service. Fail not hereof at your perills.

The Court at Durham, 1633.

HENRY KNOLLYS

Your day is upon Friday, the 26th of July.

Let your waines come furnished as they carry corne and haye.

The following is an extract from a Memorandum Book of the Rev. Benjamin Greaves, vicar of Brodsworth, as recorded in Hunter: "1704, March 15—Scarcely a shower of rain between Martinmas and this day. Water never so scarce. Nor rain, nor frost, nor snow, nor wind in Jan. or Feb. They cannot plough in some places. All wells dried up, especially in the levels. No water at Hemsworth and Tickhill. Many days in February as hot as Midsummer, especially the last day."

The magistrates at the Sessions at Rotherham, 1676, ordered that Adam Hawksworth, inn-keeper at Ringston-hill, should have his sign taken down for having harboured Nevison, the notorious highwayman.

The first show of the present Penistone Agricultural Society was held on September 21st, 1854.

In 1868 the harvest began at Penistone on July 18th.

On October 20th, 1880, there was a great snowstorm at Penistone which did great damage to oak trees.

On the 30th of March, 1826, the first steeplechase on record was ridden between Captain Horatio Ross on his horse "Clinker," against Lord Kennedy's horse "Radical," steered by Captain Douglas—the former won.

By an order in Council dated the 2nd December, 1856, the old Burial Ground at Penistone Church was closed.

Lord Bacon said: "In the youth of a state, arms do flourish; in the middle of a state, learning; and then both of them together for a time; in the declining age of a state, mechanical arts and merchandise."

Professor Heeren said: "The increase of dictionaries and cyclopædias is a proof of the decline of a nation."

"... Time cannot withhold
A precious boon which mem'ry gives to all:
Fond recollection, when the tale is told,
Which forms the record of life's festival,
Recals the pleasures of youth's opening scene,
And age seems young—rememb'ring what hath been."

OLD CUSTOMS.

Penistone, like many other places, in my recollection observed the custom of having eggs and collops (slices of bacon) on Shrove Monday and pancakes on Tuesday—indeed the latter custom is still observed—and the Monday was called Collop Monday.

It appears from "The Westmoreland Dialect: G. A. Walker, 1790" that cock-fighting and "casting" of pancakes were then common in that county, thus: "Wbaar ther wor tae be cock-feightin', for it war pankeak Tuesday;" and "We met sum lads and lasses gainin' to kest their pankeaks."

"Let Christmas boast her customary treat,
 A mixture strange of suet, currants, meat,
 Where various tastes combine the greasy and the sweet.
 Let glad SHROVE TUESDAY bring the pancake thin,
 Or fritter rich, with apples stored within;
 On Easter Sunday be the pudding seen,
 To which the tansey lends her sober green.

Each diff'rent county boasts a diff'rent taste,
 And owes its fame to pudding and to paste;
 Squab pie in Cornwall only can they make,
 In Norfolk dumpling, and in Salop cake;
 But Yorkshire now from all shall bear the prize—
 Throughout the world its pudding's famed and Denby Dale for pies."

WILL OF GILBERT EARL OF SHREWSBURY.

The following is a copy of the last Will and Testament of Gilbert Earl of Shrewsbury:—

In the name of God, Amen. I Gilbert Earl of Shrewsbury having by God's good favour attained to the age of three score and two years and more and finding my bodie weakened with sickness and infirmities but being of good and perfect memorie I give God thanks for it doe ordain and make this my laste will and testamente in forme following. Fyrst I committ my soule into the handes of Almighty God hopinge to be saved by the abundant mercie and goodness of Almighty God thorough the death and passion of Jesus Christ my onlie medeater, redeamer and most blessed Saviour. My bodie I committ to the earthe and requier the same to lie interred in Sheffielde church where my graundfather, father, mother and elder brother lye buried and my funerall to be performed in such sort as befits my rank and calling. All my goodes jewelles plate utensiles howsholde stuffe iron leade wolle debtes owing me arrearages of rents leases and chattelles of what kinde soever whereof I am or during my life shall be possessed or intituled unto or whereof any other is interested to my use or in trust for me at my disposition; and all and singular the mannors, landes tenementes and hereditaments whereof I myselfe am seized of any estate of inheritance in fee simple in possession, remainder or reversion, immediatlie depending upon anie estate for life lyves or yeares or whereof anie other or others is or are seized in fee to my use or in trust at my disposition (the manors lands tenements and hereditaments late in the possession of my late Brother Henrie Talbot esquier deceased and of Henrie Cavendishe esquier or either of them in the Counties of Derby and Stafforde excepted and foreprized) I devise and bequeath to my executors in this my last will and testament named their heires and assigns for and towards the performace of my funeralles and the speedie payment and discharge of my debtes in a schedule hereunto annexed by me subscribed mentioned and expressed; and all other my juste and due debtes and full performace of my legacies in this my will or in the schedule thereunto annexed limited and bequeathed. And after my funeralles and debtes and legacies payde and discharged I further will and devise the surplusage thereof remaininge (yf anie be) to my executors their heires executors and assigns. Item I will and appointe an hospitall to be founded at Sheffielde for perpetuall maintenaunce of twentie poore personnes and to be called the hospital of Gilbert Erle of Shrewsbury; and the same to be endowed with such revenues and possessions as my executors shall thincke fitt not beinge under two hundred poundes a year. Item I give to my gratiouse Sovereigne in remembrance of my dewtie a cupp of goulde of two hundred poundes value; and to the Queene's Maiestie a cupp of gould of the same

value and to the Prince Charles a cupp of goulde of one hundred poundes value. Item I give and devise to my deere and beloved daughters eche of them a cup of goulde of an hundred poundes value. Item to their lordes and husbandes my sonnes in lawe to each of them a cup of goulde of an hundred pounds value. Item to my foure grandchildren the sonnes of my daughter Arundell eche of them a cup of goulde of an hundred poundes value. Item to my executors herein named a cupp of goulde of an hundred poundes a peice. Item I will and devise for a legacie to my servaunte Thomas Cooke one annuitie or yearlie rente of threescore poundes a yeare to be paide unto him yearlie during his naturall life at the feastes of the Annunciation of the blessed Virgine Marie and Sainte Michaell the Archangell by equall portions to be yssuing and goinge out of all my fee simple landes tenementes and hereditaments aforesaide with full libertie to distraine for the nonpaiment of the same in anie of the saide landes tenementes and hereditaments and in anie of the saide leases. Item I will and devise to my servant William Hamonde one annuitie or yearlie rent of an hundred poundes by yeare to be paide unto him duringe his naturall lyfe at the feastes aforesaide to be yssuinge and goinge out of my fee simple landes tenementes and hereditamentes with like libertie of dystresse in anie the said landes tenementes and hereditaments and in anie the saide leases. And of this my last will and testament I ordaine and make my honorable and worthie friend Sr Ralph Wynwood knight principalle secretarie to the Kinges most excellent Maiestie and my loving nephewe Sr William Cavendish knight my executors. In witness whereof I have hereunto subscribed my name and sett my seale and published it as my last Will and testament this fourth daie of Maie in the yeares of the reign of our Sovereign Lorde Kinge James of England Fraunce and Ireland the fowerteenth and of Scotland the nyne and forteth.

GILB. SHREWSBURY.

Signed, sealed, and published in the presence of

Edwarde Cooke.
George Moore.

Proved at London before Sir John
Bennet 14 May 1616.

"Three centuries and more ago, when Sheffield castle stood,
And nearly all the country round was moorland wild and wood,
There was no master cutler, but cutlers by the score,
Who worked in shops beside the Don, as their fathers worked before.

Great Gilbert, Earl of Shrewsbury, was then the reigning lord,
A proud and potent man was he, and always wore a sword,
Whilst his vassalls' carved whittlers stuck in their leathern hose,
And this distinguished lord from serf, as everybody knows.

And early each September, by this famous feudal chief,
These apron-men, the cutler-smiths, for bodily relief,
Were freely sent to Sheffield Park, amongst his antlered deer,
With leave to slaughter what they could, and feast with wine and beer."

THE HOSPITAL OF GILBERT, EARL OF SHREWSBURY.

There were two strong bars to the performance of this part of the Will of Earl Gilbert—want of assets and the statute of mortmain—and the inhabitants of Sheffield would in all probability have lost the benefit of his gracious intentions had not his heir-at-law and descendant in the fourth degree been a person of a liberal and noble mind.

In or about the year 1665 the foundations of the Hospital were laid.

In 1673 the buildings became inhabited by ten men and ten women, of whom one of the men was appointed governor.

This inscription was placed over the entrance :—

"The Hospital of the right hon. Gilbert Earl of Shrewsbury erected and settled by the right hon. Henry Earl of Norwich, earl marshal of England, great grand-child of the aforesaid earl in pursuance of his last will and testament. Anno domini 1673."

On the 23rd day of November, 1680, the said Henry earl of Norwich then by the death of his elder brother without issue became duke of Norfolk conveyed certain portions of his Estate to Trustees for the perpetual support of the hospital namely the rectory of Peniston with all the glebe lands tythes oblations obventions profits and commodities thereunto belonging—the tythes of Cumberworth the rectory of Kirk-Burton with the glebe lands and tythes thereunto belonging in Holm-Firth, Shepley, Thirstyland and Shelley or elsewhere within the said rectory the farms and lands at Meadowhall in the Parish of Rotherham reputed or called Executory lands; a piece of land at Ardsley near Barnsley and other lands cottages and woods in the Parish of Barnsley and Jeffry Croft in the Parish of Sheffield all in the County of York also lands in Bameley-Critch Heage Belperward and Duffield in the County of Derby. All these premises were assigned by the duke to Francis Jessop of Broomhall Esquire Thomas Chappell senior Cuthbert Browne of Hansworth clerk and William Spencer of Attercliffe gentleman in trust out of the proceeds thereof to keep the hospital in repair and to provide gowns and provisions for the pensioners, a power being reserved to the duke and the heirs of his family to add to the number of the trustees at their own discretion.

At the present time we read there is accommodation for twenty poor men and twenty poor women at the Hospital with money allowances, coals and certain clothing. There are eighty out pensioners with allowances of 7s. weekly; the recipients are selected from a class who have seen better days, preference being given to those who have been tenants of the Duke of Norfolk. Besides these inmates of the Hospital there are outdoor recipients of the funds of the institution sixty in all, each of whom receives 7s. a week. The governor has a house and £200 a year.

In Hunter's "Hallamshire," it is stated that in the year 1715 William Birley, of London, endowed the governor with an income of £300 a year and a share of an estate at Neepsend.

This enormously wealthy charity, besides its great landed and other properties, had, according to the *Sheffield Telegraph* of the first week of February, 1876, which contains full particulars of the Hospital Estates at that time, some £60,000 accumulated funds. What must be the income and accumulations now?

BULLHOUSE CHAPEL.

Copy of an old Letter relating thereto and to the maintenance of the Minister thereof :—

My dear and Christian Friends,

I hope you have all of you many serious thoughts of the great and awful breach it has pleased the Lord to make upon us by the death of the worthy and never-to-be-forgotten Mr. Denton. God knows and our own consciences will tell us if we make a faithful inquiry how we have prised and improved his excellent Ministry; we have all of us been faulty in this matter and some of us (I fear) very much so. It is now, therefore, our duty to be very deeply humbled for what has been amiss in the midst of us and speedily to reform, as we expect the Gospel in its power and purity to be continued unto us. What I have done in building the Chapel and for the maintenance of

the Ministry in this place I need not to tell you, nor need I mention how little has been done at all except by two or three persons. When Mr. Denton came hither at first I was both able and willing to allow him his Table, a horse keeping and twenty pounds a year in money. But since when I had many children to maintain, considerable sums to pay upon the marriage of my Daughters and had been at near two thousand pounds charge in building, I was obliged to borrow a great deal of money and so was not able to make good the twenty pounds a year to Mr. Denton which he was so sensible of that he was willing to make a considerable abatement. Now, after all that I have done I will for the future allow ten pounds a year to a Minister in money, his Table and a horse keeping or one of my own when he has occasion to go abroad. I hope you will all think this a good allowance from me but not a sufficient encouragement to a Minister of worth, learning and parts to fix with us such a one we have had, and such a one we will have or I will in my old age leave the place, but I hope better things. You know that in all other places the Dissenting Ministers are supported by the Free Gifts of their people and that it has not been so in this place is what you cannot find elsewhere; now not to trouble you or myself with words more than are necessary the matter in short is this—appoint two such persons as you think proper and fit to go about amongst us and see what everyone will freely subscribe to give a Minister and let them begin with me, and when that is done we shall know what prospect we have of supporting Religion and the work of the Gospel in this place. What I have now written I shall I hope follow with my serious and fervent prayers to the God of all Grace and mercy that he would be pleased effectually to incline all our Hearts to do and follow those things which make for the present, future and eternal peace and salvation of our own souls and the souls of all ours and to this end that we may obtain and maintain an able and faithful Minister to fix and reside with us.

I am, Dear Friends,

Your affectionate Friend and Servant,
ELK. RICH.

Dear Friend,

I wrote this in March and laid it aside until now, which I begin to think was too long a delay. You are the fittest person to see what our people will freely do in this great affair. I beg, therefore, you will undertake it, and take one with you which you judge most proper. James Rigby and Caleb Roebuck soon after Mr. Denton's death did offer to do it, but I put them off, doubting something of their fitness. John Hadfield lately, I am told, intimated his willingness to go with you on this occasion, but I leave that to your own discretion.

I am, your affectionate cousin,

Bullhouse, June the 16th, 1721.

ELK. RICH.

It is indorsed as follows: "To John Haigh, Shye."

The original letters, which are both on the same sheet of paper, I found in our office, and sent them to the late Lord Houghton, November 26th, 1878.

CHRISTOPHER DICKINSON.

On the removal about 1644 of Sir Francis Wortley's garrison from Penistone, one Christopher Dickinson intruded himself into the ministry at Penistone under the pretence of a tytle from one Mr. Copley, and there was considerable difficulty in getting him removed.

It is recorded of him "that during all the tyme of his being here which is nere hand three years, hee hath preached though sometimes twice a day yet either altogether or for the most part other men's works; and one thing four or five tymes or oftener repeated, on so many severall dayes without any progress at all only tyreing the tyme with tautologes and vaine iteracions to the wearying of the hearers and dishonour of the great God, Whose name ought not to be taken in vaine.

"That hee is a common frequenter of alehouses and of idle company and hath been severall tymes drunk since his coming to Peniston; and that before his coming thither and after his entrance into the ministry, he kept a common tipling house.

"That about November last having publicly in the parish church of Peniston given notice of a solemne thanksgiving to be celebrated the week following with promise to officiate himselfe the next day save one hee went on foote to Barnesley a market town 5 myles distant and there spent the said day of sollemnity and 2 days more in tipling and drinking amongst base lewd company, and when hee was halfe drunk for want of money sold his gloves.

"That in January 1645 he was drunke on the fast day and not able to keepe it whereupon wee were forced to provide one Mr. George Didsbury to performe the office of that day.

"That about . . . being halfe drunke hee fought with and abused the schoolmaster and sexton of the said towne of Peniston without any occasion given by them; and that hee hath had sundry quarrells with other men of worse esteeme."

On Mr. Dickinson's removal from the vicarage, in a report issued by the Commissioners for ejecting scandalous ministers, some time afterwards we find him in the possession of the incumbency of Bolsterstone, which is at no great distance, and where it is reported that there was then "no maintenance for a minister; the incumbent, Mr. Dickinson, is a scandalous man and a common haunter of ale-houses."

Instead of Mr. Dickinson the parishioners "had made choise of one Mr. Walker, a godly and prayerfull minister, of whom by reason of Dickinson being there wee were disappointed."

After Dickinson had left, Mr. Copley, of Sprotborough, who probably claimed the right of presentation, proposed to find a successor, but this appears to have occasioned some demur on the part of the parishioners. Parliament had authorised Lord Fairfax to fill up the vacant pulpits in the County of York. In carrying out this order it is probable that he consulted the wishes of the principal parishioners; so that the parishioners of Penistone seem to have regarded themselves as having the right to control the election. With this view several of the more influential inhabitants had been looking forward to Mr. Dickinson retiring, and had made overtures to the Rev. Adam Martindale, of Gorton, in Lancashire, who was about to leave his congregation. We do not find, however, that any stranger was brought to Penistone at this time to reside. It seems not improbable that Mr. Timothy Broadley, who had been vicar previous to Mr. Dickinson, again returned to the vicarage; but his stay could only have been of short duration, as we find recorded in the parish register 1650-1, Jan. 8, "Timotheus Broadley, artium magister, vicarius ecclesiæ Penistoniensis, sepult Cawthorniz." Eyre's Journal, however, states Jan. 17, 1648-9, that "Mr. Swift promised to come to us the following Sunday," but as the Journal ceases on the 26th of that month no further allusion is made.

At the muster of Militia at Barnsley in 1587 to repel the expected Armada, only two men were sent from Penistone and singularly enough these names

represented the two oldest families in the township—William Wordsworth and John Biltclyfe, both of whom were armed with pikes.

On the north side of the Church is a stone which commemorates the death of Edward Hardy, a surgeon, who died June 13th, 1811, during services which led to the capture of Batavia. He thus lost his life in the last action of "the Maritime war which also brought the extinction of the last remnant of colonial empire of France" (Alison) previous to the conclusion of peace in 1814.

John Moxon, a bill-man, and John Holmes with a caliver attended the muster in 1587 from Hoylandswaine. William Catling the town soldier failed to appear. The fact that one of the Catlings served as a paid soldier for the township shows how the family was reduced. At this time Catling Hall was occupied by the Rev. John Sotwell, vicar of Penistone. He had come from Andover, in Hampshire, had been inducted into the living at Penistone April 2nd, 1574, and died 1594.

THURLSTONE.

Thurlstone before the Conquest had been one of the most valuable holdings in the Wapentake, but sixteen years after the Conqueror's march was lying useless in the hands of de Laci.

The village is not named in Kirkby's Inquest 1284, but it appears in the "Nomina Villarum" 1316, and it was taxed with Penistone at the Inquisition of the Ninths 1341. In 1379 when we get the best view of the village in those early times we find it was more than three times as large as Penistone. In this Roll the village is called Dhurlestone, fifty-six persons were taxed, 16s. 10d. was raised and seven persons were in business. Some of these names relate to families not yet forgotten in the neighbourhood :—

Willelmus Ryhs and Alicia vx ejus <i>Mercer</i>	d.
Alexander de Hesilhed and Johanna vx ejus <i>Selaster</i>	iiij
Thomas de Turton and Beatrix vx ejus <i>Smyth</i>	vj
Thomas Russell and Johanna vx ejus <i>Souter</i>	vj
Hugo de Rodword and Beatrix vx ejus <i>Smyth</i>	vj
Rogerus filius Roberti Herryson, <i>Taylor</i>	vj
Thomas de Apilyard and Cecilia vx ejus <i>Shereman</i>	vj
Johannes Rankeslay and Agnes vx ejus	iiij
Thomas de Ranaw and Isabella vx ejus	iiij
Johannes filius Johanna and Alicia vx ejus	iiij
Thomas Huddeson and Alicia vx ejus	iiij
Willelmus Russell and Alicia vx ejus	iiij

Thurlstone sent a strong detachment to the muster at Barnsley, December 4th, 1587, at the alarm of the Spanish Invasion. Private men: Edward Rich, William Marsden, and John Skott were pikemen, but William Scott sent his man Nicholas Lee, an archer. Of the paid village soldiers there were Edward Firth and John Michell, archers; and William Thomson and John Nichols, pikemen.

In 1822 there were fourteen woollen manufacturers in Thurlstone, and several black warp and cloth dressers. William Wainwright was a pocket-book maker, and Thomas Crossley, of Bullhouse Hall, had a fulling and scribbling mill.

Hunter refers to a deed of the first year of Queen Mary as of importance in connection with the topography of the woollen trade in Yorkshire. It is made between Michael Wentworth of the first part and Robert Waterhouse, of Halifax, gent., John, George, and Gregory his sons on the other. The Queen had just granted to the Waterhouses "the ferme of subsidy and alnage of all saylable woollen clothes and peaces of cloth hereafter to be made within the county of York and the moiety of all forfeitures of the same cloths and pieces of cloth put to sale not sealed with the seal ordained for the same"—for forty years at the yearly rent of £96 2s. The Waterhouses assign to Wentworth the profit from the places following:—Wakefield, Mirfield, Dewsbury, Ardslaw, Thornell, Woodkirk, Leeds, Rothwell, Sandall, Darton, Hoyland, Emley, Almanbury, Huddersfield, Kirk-heton, Kirk-burton, Whike, Peniston,¹ Silkston, Sheafield, Ecclesfield, Bradfield, Barnsley, Cawthorne, Darfield, Wolley, Wypurdale, Rotherham, Rawmarsh, Doncaster, Royston, Wath, Thriburgh, Aston, Aghton, Laughton, Cudworth, Loversel, Wadworth, and Elland—except the alnage and subsidy in Brighouse, Herteshed, Clyfton, and Kirkelease.

John Ellis, surgeon, of Silkstone, who died October 7th, 1766, and was buried at the Church there, has the following curious epitaph :

"Life's like an inn where travellers stay ;
Some only breakfast and then away,
Others to dinner stop and are full fed ;
The oldest only sup and go to bed."



WATER HALL.

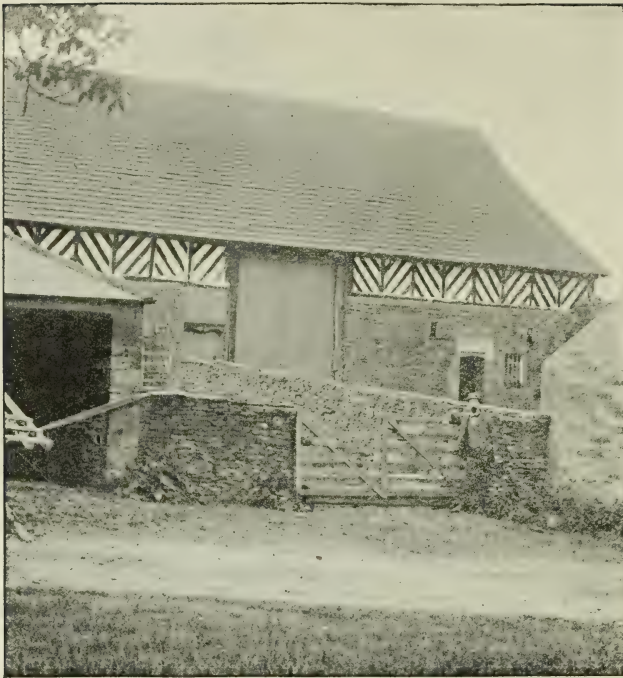
INGBIRCHWORTH AND GUNTHTWAITE.

From an interesting article entitled "About Penistone," in the *Sheffield Daily Telegraph* of August 3rd, 1895, I cull the following extracts:—

At the foot of the hill near the town is an ancient house known as Water-hall, the old seat of the Wordsworths, from whom the poet sprang. It is so near to a stream that like Waterhouse it must have derived its name therefrom,

¹ No doubt as regards Peniston the parish would be intended, and Thurlston thus be included.

or perhaps from a public well with a roof over it. It is mentioned in the fourteenth century as "Atte Waterhalle." As we get higher in the direction of the moors the air is cooler and rarer—it makes one feel more at ease with oneself; we begin to get hungry and to fancy that there is something almost delightful in Ingbirchworth—a hamlet which we have just reached—though the trees are so few and the buildings of the little place look as if once wealthy landlords had deserted them a century ago. As we ramble on we are conscious by the local names that Danes or Norwegians once found a new home here in the days when parts of England were like the backwoods of America and wanted settling. I noticed on a handbill that this place was written Ing Birchworth. I daresay people think that this "Ing" is the well-known word which means "a meadow." But it is not. That comes of knowing a little too much. Instead of leaving the good old name as it was all in one piece, somebody has cut its head off and left its tail too long. It was better as it was, for it is the old Norse feminine name Ingibjorg, so that translating roughly we may call the place "Ingburg's farm," just as the next hamlet Gunthwaite was formerly Gunnhildthwaite or "Gunnhilds enclosure," from the feminine name Gunnhildr. The odd thing is that these two places should be called after women. The sober antiquary will, of course, guess that their husbands had had their heads cut off for high treason, or that they had emigrated to Iceland and "left their girls behind them" and so on. It is an interesting study, but I will pass it by for the present as it may improve in the keeping. Leaving Ingbirchworth we come to Denby—the Danish village. We are now right in a Danish district, and passing on a little further we come to Gunthwaite, the seat of an ancient family who occupied it for ages. It belongs to the Bosvilles still, but they have ceased to live there. The old hall was pulled down many years ago, but many proofs still remain of the wealth and dignity of its former inhabitants. They have carved their arms on the stonework of the outer buildings here and there, and the work is so fresh that it seems to have been done yesterday. One wonders why they pulled the old hall down. There was a rage for pulling things down sixty or seventy years ago, just as there is a fashion for "restoring" them just now. From the scientific point of view that is the worst of the two, for it is better to have no evidence than false evidence. The most striking building at Gunthwaite is an immense barn which covers nearly half-an-acre. It seems to have been built in the fifteenth century. The upper part of it is a vast timber framework now painted in black and white, like the old houses one sees in Cheshire, the black representing the wood and the white the rubble and plaster by which the interstices are filled. But the most remarkable part of the building is the inside. The roof is supported by 24 great wooden pillars with stone bases, and the building reminds one of an ancient church with its nave and aisles. There are no less than six tall barn doors to gain access to this remarkable building. Formerly the whole produce of the estate—straw, hay and everything—was stored here. It was a roofed stack yard. The building is now divided into two parts by an internal wall, and this seems to have been the original arrangement. The size of the two parts is unequal, and one may suppose that the larger division was used for rye which occupied more space than wheat straw, and the smaller for wheat. If the partition wall had not been there the building would have resembled the long nave and aisle of a cathedral. It smells of dust and cobwebs of course, and many generations of rats must have found a home there. In the roof above the tie beams barn swallows flit about. They seem quite tame as though their grandfathers and grandmothers had long ago acquired a right to live there.



GUNTHTWAITE OLD BARN.

If the hall has gone, the old garden has not. It is sheltered from every unkind breath of wind by crumbling red brick walls covered by immense fruit trees, pears and plums, which occupy every inch of space on the inside, and on a hot summer's day seem to be as warm as a toast. The garden keeper is deservedly proud of his garden, and he showed us every nook and corner of it. It is not like your modern artificial garden, with foreign flowers set in rows, in squares and triangles. There is a sweet smell of lavender, of lad's love, and many a herb and flower such as you see or used to see in cottage gardens far away from town. In one corner is a square stone summer house, with the Bosville arms carved upon it and a date which I forget exactly, but somewhere about 1680. It looks as if it had been built yesterday and is quite perfect. It is entered by a door of carved oak, studded with great square nails. Here the Bosvilles and their friends may have smoked their little pipes and talked over the affair of the State, or here the studious men may have retired to meditate or to turn over the leaves of some "kind-hearted play book." Near the buildings is a huge oak which has seen better days for it is drawing near the end of its span of years. Hunter has described it in his "South Yorkshire"—One often meets with such great trees near to old country seats and they seem to have been regarded with veneration. Sometimes you will meet with a cluster of four or five of them together, and hence such names as Sevenoaks, Five Oaks, which occur both in England and Germany. Judgment was given under such trees even as late as the thirteenth century. Gunthwaite lies amidst beautiful scenery, deep lanes and mysterious woods. It is hardly four miles from Penistone and is well worth a visit.

No iron nails were used in the woodwork of the barn but only wooden pegs, and it is handed down that one of the apprentice lads of the carpenter who built the barn was employed during the whole of his apprenticeship in making the pegs required for it.

OLD PENISTONE.

A PEEP INTO THE TOWN'S BOOKS.

The one before me begins as follows: "Penistone, 20th July, 1818. A list of the inhabitants of the Township of Penistone chosen to act as committee-men respecting the management of the poor for the year ending on the 25th of March, 1819, viz.: Rev. J. Haworth, John Firth, Thomas Eyre, Edmund Smith, Joseph Bedford, Wm. Greaves, John Birks, Jonathan Wood, George Brown."

Another entry is: "Penistone, 6th June, 1819. A list of the inhabitants of the township of Penistone chosen to act as committee-men respecting the management of the poor and all other public matters respecting the township for the year ending 1st May, 1820: Principals—John Firth, Thomas Eyre, John Armitage, John Birks; deputies—George Brown, Joseph Bedford, Wm. Lockwood, Jon. Wood."

There were fines for non-attendance at the meetings: "If the Principal attends, the Deputy by neglect forfeits nothing; but if the Principal neglects without giving notice to the Deputy to attend in his place, he must forfeit 1s.; and if the Deputy neglects after receiving notice from his Principal, he must then forfeit 1s." It was also resolved "That if the Overseer neglect to attend, he shall be fined 1s. 6d. each time."

"Sept. 18th, 1826. At a meeting held this day to take into consideration the right of prices at present charged for impounding cattle in this township; resolved unanimously that any attempt to subvert the said rules which have been acknowledged by the inhabitants of this township from time immemorial shall be resisted by law. Witness our hands—Wm. Marsh, John Beaumont, James Mitchell, constable; John Armitage, G. Brown, Josh. Bedford, churchwarden; Wm. Birks, Wm. Clark, Wm. Lockwood, John Hawksworth, overseer of poor."

"Oct. 7th, 1826. Ordered that all or part of the committee shall attend on Monday morning at the Poor-house to determine what repairs are necessary."

"At a meeting held on the 22nd Jany., 1827, it was resolved unanimously: that the sum of 15 pounds should be paid out of the highway rates, and 5 pounds out of the poor's rate, towards meeting the grant from the London Committee for finding employment for the distressed manufacturers. J. D. Hurst, Jonas Beaumont, Josh. Bedford, John Armitage, John Beaumont, G. Brown, John Kenworthy, John Brown, Wm. Birks, G. Wombell, John Marsden."

Can any one reading this say what caused the distress that rendered necessary the raising of the above-mentioned grant?—*J.N.D.*

"1834. August 28th. At a meeting of the inhabitants of the parish of Penistone duly convened and held in the Vestry this day to take into consideration the repairing of Penistone Bridge, it is unanimously agreed to appoint the surveyors of the three following townships, viz., Penistone, Thurlstone, and Hunshelf, any two of which to be fully authorised to act in repairing the same bridge in such manner as they think proper. Signed on behalf of this meeting, Joseph P. Hague, chairman; George Eyre."

"At a meeting of the ratepayers of the township of Penistone held on the 30th of May, 1838, it was unanimously agreed that the overseer of the poor shall pay to the committee for building the Barnsley Court House the sum of five pounds, which it appears had been previously promised. Joseph Thickett,

John Scholey, Abel Marsh, Jos. Mitchell, Joseph Shaw, George Coldwell, John Armitage, James Sharpley."

In 1834 Robert Pursglove was appointed mole-catcher for the year, £3 to be paid him; and in 1836, for half-a-year, £1 10s. to be paid him. It is handed down that Robert would have it that mole-catching was a profession, not a trade. He had formerly been a soldier.

After a meeting held on the 25th of March, 1840, no other meeting is entered in this book, so I close with a list of those whose names appear in the book as ratepayers, office holders, or as otherwise engaged in the management of the affairs of the township for the years 1818 to 1840.

The names, occupations, residences, and date of meeting when name first appears, are:—

Rev. John Haworth, curate, Penistone	July 20th, 1818
Jonathan Wood, schoolmaster, Penistone	do.
John Firth, gentleman, New Chapel	do.
Thomas Eyre, maltster, Old Chapel	do.
Edmund Smith, innkeeper, Rose and Crown Inn	do.
Joseph Bedford, innkeeper, Old Crown Inn	do.
William Greaves, cloth dresser, Kirkwood	do.
John Birks, yeoman, Penistone Green	do.
George Brown, innkeeper, Horns Tavern	do.
William Lockwood, saddler, Penistone	December 24th,	1818
John Thickett, cloth manufacturer, Newhouse Hill	do.
Richard Birks, farmer, Waterhall	do.
John Armitage, cloth man, Schole Hill	June 6th, 1819
J. Mitchell, cloth man, Penistone Green	May 29th, 1820
Isaac Marsh, carpenter, Cubley	do.
John Booth, surgeon, Penistone	do.
John Marsden, shopkeeper, Penistone	do.
Benj ⁿ . Milnes, linen draper, Penistone	do.
William Birks, shopkeeper, Penistone	June 3rd, 1825
John Beaumont, butcher, Penistone	do.
John Kenworthy, shoemaker, Penistone	August 6th, 1825
James Mitchell, draper, Penistone	March 17th, 1826
John Hawksworth, shopkeeper, postmaster	April 1st, 1826
William Marsh, farmer, Penistone Green	September 18th,	1826
William Clarke, innkeeper, Spread Eagle Inn	do.
J. D. Hurst, curate, Penistone	January 22nd, 1827
Jonas Beaumont, butcher, Penistone	do.
George Wombell, druggist, Penistone	do.
John Crossley, farmer, Water Hall	November 6th, 1829
John Hawley, carpenter, Penistone Green	do.
Benj ⁿ . Lawton, carpenter, Penistone Green	do.
Matthew Brown, stonemason, Penistone	do.
Joseph Helliwell, cloth man, Penistone	do.
Benj ⁿ . Moorhouse, tinner, Penistone	May 6th, 1831
Rev. Samuel Sunderland, curate	do.
Charles Marsh, mason, The Nook	do.
John Scholey, shopkeeper, Penistone	September 22nd,	1831
Abel Marsh, innkeeper, Horns Tavern	September 23rd,	1833
Daniel Silverwood, farmer, The Gravels	do.
George Biltcliff, watchmaker, Penistone	do.
William Marsden, pinder, Penistone Green	do.

Benj ⁿ . Brearley, land valuer, Penistone GreenJune 28th, 1834
Richard Lawton, carpenter, Penistone Green	...	do.
Robert Pursglove, mole catcher, Penistone Green	...	do.
John Brown, farmer, Woodend	...	do.
Joseph Shaw, innkeeper and shoemaker, Penistone	...	do.
James Swift, tailor, Penistone	...	March 20th, 1835
Benj ⁿ . Marsh, carpenter, Cubley	...	do.
Isaac Silverwood, farmer, The Nook	...	do.
John Barrow, innkeeper, Spread Eagle InnJune 12th, 1835
Charles Berry, farmer, Shepherd's CastleSeptember 22nd, 1835
George Coldwell, farmer, Penistone CommonDecember 28th, 1835
John S. Crossley, farmer, Water Hall	...	do.
Joseph Mitchell, farmer, Castle GreenMay 9th, 1836
John Bedford, farmer, Penistone	...	October 3rd, 1836
William Blakeley, shopkeeper, Penistone	...	do.
William Shaw, flax dresser, Penistone	...	do.
David Hinchliffe, weaver, Penistone	...	do.
Benj ⁿ . Shaw, shoemaker, Penistone	...	do.
Joseph Thickett, farmer, Newhouse Hill	...	March 22nd, 1837
James Sharpley, farmer, Schole Hill	...	do.
Thomas Roebuck, teacher at Grammar School	...	do.
Joseph Downing, carpenter, Penistone Green	...	October 9th, 1838
Jonathan Brown, innkeeper, Rose and Crown Inn	...	March 25th, 1840

Baines' Directory of 1822, Whites' Directory of the West Riding of 1838' and Pigotts' of York and other counties of 1841, give accounts of Penistone and its inhabitants at those dates.

REV. CHARLES WALTER HUDSON.

The Rev. Charles Walter Hudson, who was for many years agent for the Bosville Estates in this district and elsewhere, died on the 4th of October, 1900, aged 93 years. He was the second son of Harrington Hudson, of Bessingby Hall, Bridlington, by Lady Anne Townshend, whose next sister married the Duke of Leeds. After taking his degree at Cambridge, he was presented by Lord Middleton to the rectory of Saundby, Nottingham, and shortly afterwards he married Julia, second daughter of Lord Macdonald of Armadale, Isle of Skye, and Thorpe Hall, Bridlington. Subsequently he vacated the living of Saundby for that of Trowell, near Nottingham, also in the gift of Lord Middleton, and lived there for many years. After leaving the ministry he resided at Marton Hall, Bridlington, and finally settled at Montague House, Bridlington, where he died. He was brother to Sir James Hudson, of whom the late Lord Palmerston, when asked for the best diplomatist he ever had, said: "I had two—Hudson and Stratford Canning; I don't know which was best."

The Rev. C. W. Hudson was a capital agent, and much esteemed by the tenants on the Bosville Estates. He was a good judge of horses and all kinds of farm stock; and although of small stature he was a very determined man, as the following account of the notorious Saundby burglary on the 17th January, 1848. as written shortly afterwards by himself in a letter to a friend, will show. He said therein:—

I was sitting in my drawing-room between 11 and 12 o'clock at night finishing a book when I heard someone at the window; and thinking it was my gardener who wished to see me I got up and went to the window. The shutters were closed and the curtains drawn. Finding one of the panes of

glass was being cut I came to the conclusion it was not my gardener but some thieves endeavouring to get into the room. I immediately turned out the lamp I was reading by and went to a passage window close by, when three men came and stood before me dressed in smock-frocks. They tried the handle of the door and, finding it locked, went to the next window where I first heard them, and commenced to take out one of the squares. I then ran upstairs and told Mrs. Hudson, who was in bed, that I had seen three men about, but if she would keep still I thought they might go away, and then returned downstairs and called my man-servant, who slept in his pantry, telling him to get up immediately and bring his double-barrelled gun to the drawing-room door. I went into my study, got the poker, and returned to the drawing-room door, and found the men had taken out a square of glass and opened the bottom shutter of the window. While I was standing at the door with my man watching the burglars' proceedings, one of them crawled into the room through the window on his hands and knees. I told my servant that when I went into the room and knocked the man down with the poker he was to come to me. Before I went in, the man in the room called to his companions outside, "Come in through the window." I took the gun from my servant and could have shot the whole three at one shot had I chosen to do so. I, however, handed him back the gun, saying to myself I would never shoot three men with a shot like a dog. As the man who had entered was drawing up the blind, I went up to him with the poker, after previously taking off my shoes and cap, intending to give him a blow on the skull, but he saw the reflection of the poker on the white blind, and turned round to look at me. I at once felled him to the ground, but unfortunately his head fell through the open window at which he entered, and his two companions immediately commenced to drag him out. I seized hold of him by the back of his neck and held on him till the men outside pulled me against the window and through it, carrying away five great squares of glass and all the frame-work—I still holding my friend by the back of the neck.

I was then attacked by the other two fellows with a bludgeon and a life preserver and very severely dealt with, having my arm cut with the life preserver through my clothes to the bone, and being struck on the head with a bludgeon. In the midst of this I saw my man coming through the broken glass of the window with the double-barrelled gun. I called to him to shoot on the burglars, and on his firing the gun off two of the three men bolted. As the third was trying to get away I caught him with my fist at the back of the ear and felled him to the ground. I then got upon his neck and rammed his nose into the ground and told my man to bring the gun and pitch into him whilst I sat upon his neck. I first of all saw the locks of the gun go, then the stock, and then told my man to pitch into him with the barrels. After a time he ceased struggling to get away and said he had had enough. I told him he could get up, but if he attempted to get away I would knock him down with the gun-barrel, and gave him in charge of my gardener, who sat with him until the following morning, when I took him to Retford before the Magistrates. The result was that he was tried at the Nottingham Assizes on March 10th, found guilty and transported for life, he having previously had seven years transportation.

After the trial the judge sent his messenger to ask me to dine with him that evening to meet the Grand Jury, which invitation I accepted. When the party broke up I went to make my bow to the judge when he said "I must congratulate you, Mr. Hudson, on your bravery, but I cannot say so much by your servant." I replied "My lord, he is a capital man to clean boots and shoes and knives and forks, but he was never born to fight."

Mr. Hudson restored the Church at Saundby at a cost of £3,000, and the woodwork thereof was done by Messrs. Thomas and Joseph Hawley, of Penistone, who have done much work on the Bosville Estates for many years. Mr. Hudson, his wife and children are all buried at Saundby.

About 1827 part of the road between Bridge End, Penistone, and Watch House Hill, Thurlstone, fell into a very bad state owing to a dispute between the two townships as to their respective liability. An Indictment was the result, which being tried at York Assizes, it was decided that the liability to keep the road in repair laid on the Township of Thurlstone.

Watch House Hill is said to have been so named in the year 1745, when the Scotch rebels advanced south as far as Derby, and to prevent surprise the inhabitants erected a watch house here, each householder in turn keeping watch during the night.

In 1853 Lord Scarborough as the Lord of the Manor of Thurlstone, claimed all the stone in the common lands of the township that could be worked through stone quarries. Mr. William Bayley, of Stamford Lodge, Stalybridge, a large landowner in the township, resisted his claim. A writ was issued against Mr. Bayley in January 1854, and after a trial at York Assizes and another in London, a verdict was, on June 8th, 1855, given in favour of Mr. Bayley. My father was his Solicitor in this important action. He had Sir Fitzroy Kelly as his leading counsel on the last trial, and Professor Phillips, Mr. Smith, and Mr. Edward Binney, of Manchester, noted geologists, were amongst his witnesses.

In 1854 Mr. John Booth, surgeon, Penistone, having diverted through land of his, to his house at Penistone, the water running from Tokers Well in the Backfields, Penistone, to Stottercliffe Road, Mr. Samuel Coward, the owner of Schole Hill Estate, restored the water to its proper course. Mr. Booth thereupon issued a writ against him, and at the trial of the action at York Assizes the case was referred to Mr. Henry Manisty, barrister-at-law, who in October following made his award in Mr. Coward's favour. My father was Mr. Coward's solicitor.

PENISTONE CHURCH.

The following interesting extracts regarding Penistone Church I take from "Our Village Annals" by Historicus, which appeared in the *Barnsley Independent* in and about 1890. He says:—

In my notice of the Church I made reference to the consolidation of the two medietyes at Penistone, 1232, following chiefly but not altogether the account given by Hunter. Since it appeared I have had an opportunity of consulting Archbishop Gray's Register (from 1215 to 1255) which has the following notices.

15 Kal. Julii xi (June 17, 1225). The Archbishop granted a pension of 10 marks per annum de camera (sic) nostra (from our chancellor) to Mr. Geoffrey de Ludham.

17 Kal. Feb. xiii (Jan. 16, 1227). Institution of John, son of Simon, to the mediety of the church of Penegelston at the presentation of Thomas de Burgo.

7 Kal. Sept. xiii (August 26, 1227). Collation of Mr. Godfrey de Ludham to a mediety of the church of Penegeston, "which has come to us by lapse."

4 Non. Sept. xvii (Sept. 2, 1231). Confirmation of a grant made by Geoffrey de Ludham to Robert de Brikenhal, clerk, of the mediety of the tithe of corn, &c., which John de Ruphus had.

15 Kal. Mar. xviii (Feb. 15, 1232). A mediety of Penistone Church being vacant which John de Ruphus (i.e. John son of Simon mentioned above) held, and Robert de Brikenhal being presented to the vacant part by John de Kirkby, as guardian of the land and heir of Adam Burg the matter is referred to us. We unite the vacant mediety to the other giving the whole to Mr. Geoffrey de Ludham, allowing the said Robert the portion which the said Rector (de Ludham) gives him with the assent of the said John, the said Robert giving to the church yearly two torches containing two pounds of wax each. In Hunter, Robert de Brikenhal is called R. de Kirkham.

One of the sons of Benjamin Milnes, the old sexton, was John Milnes, a man standing 6 feet 3 inches in height. He once performed a feat which, although unintended, as reported in Mr. Wood's "Remarkable Occurrences," proved him to possess presence of mind and activity of body which enabled him to recover himself from a position of great danger and peril. Being on the top of the church tower one day, with his hands placed on each side of one of the openings looking east, he balanced himself on his arms whilst making a feint of putting his feet through the opening. This was repeated several times until pretence became reality, and he found himself too far over to recover his balance. The leads of the roof of the church lay at a depth of 75 feet below, a fearful prospect. But a more merciful fate awaited him; within reach of his feet, placed at right angles from the wall of the tower, stood out one of those hideous stone figures which adorn the walls of ecclesiastical edifices of a certain date; without loosing his grip of the stones above the young man threw himself astride of the stone figure; how he maintained his hold for one terrible moment is surprising, and equally so how undaunted he recovered himself, and reached the roof of the tower unhurt. A man named Johnson, ostler at the Rose and Crown Inn was with him at the time, but on Milnes' disappearance over the tower he descended the steps expecting to find his lifeless body below.

FROM THE CHURCHWARDENS' ACCOUNTS.

The following particulars are taken from "A Short History of the Parish Church," by kind permission of Mr. Frederick Crawshaw.

1666	There was allowed for the Arraying of 4 Apprentices foure nobles, and for their Indentures one noble			
1696	Paid for the Prisoners at York Castle, Acquittance and Charges	o	3	0
	Given to a Traveller that had been abused in Turkey	o	1	6
	Given to several poor Travellers and a Bedlamer and his wife	o	0	10
	Paid for ten Foomards—heads and a Bawson's-head	o	4	4
	For ringing Nov. 5	o	8	0
	Paid for a Bel-rope 4s. 6d., and bringing it home 2d.	o	4	8
1697	Given to a poor Sufferer by the late inundations	o	3	0
	For Ringing Nov. 5 8s., on the Thanksgiving day 6s. 8d.	o	14	8
1698	Given to several Travellers with passes	o	2	3
	Paid for mending the Clock	3	4	0
	Given to a Poor Minister	o	2	6
1699	Paid for 2 Foxes heads	o	2	0
	Given to a poor Merchant that had suffered great losses by Shipwreck on the Coasts of Scotland	o	1	6
	Allowed as a Gratuity to Mr. Hough towards repairs of the Vicaridge	2	11	5
1700	Paid for a Book of Acts of Parliament and Proclamations, &c.	o	2	0

1701	Paid to John Butterworth and John Bamforth for setting up the Pinnacle of the steeple that was broken down by the wind	0	8	0
	For repairing the Churchyard wall that was broken down by the Fall of the Old Elm Tree	0	1	6
1702	For Ringing on the Coronation Day	0	5	0
	For Ringing on the Thanksgiving day	0	5	0
1703	For 7 Foomards' heads and a Mart's head	0	3	4
1704	For 26 Foomards' heads	0	8	8
	For one Fox's head	0	1	0
	For one Ottar's head	0	1	0
	To Mr. Spenser for Boards for the Pulpit Sounder	1	4	6
	For Fetching 'em	0	2	6
1706	To the Ringers on ye Thanksgiving day in June	0	7	2
	To the Ringers on the Queen's Birthday	0	5	0
1710	One Old Fox	0	6	8
	Fetching the Clock Face from Wakefield	0	2	6
	Spent at a meeting of the Parishioners	0	7	0
	To ye Ringers upon K Chs. arrival at Madrid	0	5	0
	To the Ringers on the Coronation Day	0	6	8
	The Book of Homilies	0	8	4
	Expenses when Mr. Bosseville viewed the steeple	0	3	0
	One Young Fox	0	3	4
	To the Ringers for the whole year on Sundays	0	15	0
1711	Spent when we Bargain'd for the Ch. pointing	0	3	6
	Given to the Pointers for Earnest of the Bargain	0	2	6
	To John and Thos. Heads for Pointing and Plaistering	15	0	0
	To R. Milnes for 14 Days' Work o'the top of ye steeple	0	16	4
	222 Stone of New Lead, 1s. 8d. per Stone	17	19	4
	396 Stone of old Lead casting and laying, 4d. per Stone	6	11	0
	Spent at Drawing up the pole to ye top o'th Steeple	0	5	4
	To Mr. Addinal for Beautifying the Church	22	0	0
	A Fox head to Mr. Rich's men	0	6	8
1712	Allow'd more to the Ringers 5s. on the news of the peace	0	5	0
1717	April 15th Mamorand that this year the Vickerage being vacant, some extraordinary charge has been allowed to the officers, but to be no president			
1718	Paid upon King George Proclamation Day to the Ringers ..	0	6	0
	A new Surplice Cloath, Thread, and Making	3	0	6
1722	To Jos. Hawksworth for working ye Bell Frames, Upper floor, and Hanging ye Bells	37	0	0
	For wood and working ye neather floor	5	0	0
	For Treating Parson Penn	0	1	6
1726	To Abel Tinker for a Fox Head	0	6	8
	A New Rod for Churchwarden's	0	0	0
	Spent on Holmfirth Singers	0	5	0
	The New Vicarage House at Peniston was begun to be built in ye year 1726 by Thomas Cockshutt, then Vicar, toward which was contributed by ye Parishioners and others the sum of £141 16s. od.			
1735	To John Smalbout (Dog Whipper)	0	5	0
1736	A new Whip Lash	0	0	5

1736 To John Smalbout for Whipping Ye Dogs 0 5 0
 1749 Easter Tuesday, March 28th, 1749. MEMORANDUM.—That it

was agreed upon at a Meeting of Parishioners of Peniston, that no Churchwarden for the future allow more than one shilling for any Fox that shall be killed in the said Parish. It being supposed the said Parish hath been imposed upon by the neighbouring Parishes who allow no more than one shilling. Witness our hands the day and year above said. (Signed by twelve parishioners).

For some 20 years the above resolution was acted upon and the price set upon a Fox's head was 1s., but in 1771 and subsequently the old price of 6s. 8d. was paid.

Memorandum that at a Public Meeting on Easter Tuesday, 1815, held in the Parish Church of Penistone, it was concluded and agreed upon that hereafter no person residing out of the said Parish of Penistone shall receive any remuneration for destroying foxes, whether they be killed in the Parish or not. Signed by J. Haworth, Curate, three Churchwardens, and two Inhabitants.

Memorandum That the Gentlemen's Quire (now the South Chapel) was repaired in 1749 at the Charge of the following gentlemen :—

	Seats.
Mr. Rich for Turton Land	... 7
„ Walker for Dean Head	... 4
„ Walker & Mr. Mason	... 2
„ Fenton, 1 Closet	... 2
„ Thomas Pearson	... 1
„ Joshua Newton	... 2
„ Matthewman	... 1
„ Wordsworth, of Softley	... 1
„ Marsden & Miss Hinchliff	... 2
Total	... 22

Robert Armroyd's Bill for repairs in 1749 was 12s. 6d., which was 7d. a Seat and 4d. over on the whole.

An account of subscriptions for an Organ for Peniston Church, being the first ever fixed here, 1768, July 4th: Paid for Organ, Carriage, &c. 35 16 0

This Organ was a new one, but not very good.

In 1802 there was granted at a Parish Meeting towards a new Organ 42 0 0

and in addition was raised by subscription 63 0 0

The old organ valued and taken in exchange at... .. 21 0 0

New Organ cost 126 0 0

Mr. John Rollin, Oxspring, conveyed the said Organ from Wakefield carriage free.

1796 Sep. 28th. It was ordered by the Archdeacon, *inter alia*, "That the Tomb and Grave Stones in the Church Yard be repaired by the Owners and in case of neglect that the side and end stones be removed and the top stones laid flat."

If this order was ever acted upon, which is perhaps doubtful, it has become necessary after the lapse of over a century

	and in the cause of decency and order, that some such course should be adopted now and our God's acre made, as it might be with little cost, a brighter and more pleasing place.								
1803	Was expended by the Churchwardens for a "Drill Sergeant," according to agreement	10	0	0	
1804	The Church and Steeple were pointed according to Estimate at a cost of	45	0	0	
1807	Was expended on the Bells	62	18	5	
1808	Geo. Brown's bill for Church Yard Wall	146	10	0	
	The Total Expenses of the Wardens that year being								
	£340 8s. 4d.								
1814	A paid Singing Master was employed and the Wardens incurred "Expenses at Thurlstone to prevent Bear-baiting."								
1817	New Clock	84	0	0	
	New Clock for Ringers	5	5	0	
	Mr. Bedford bill for liquor used in taking down and putting up Clock Face	2	13	11	
	Matthew Brown bill for gilding Clock face	4	18	0	
1819	Messrs Faulds & Co., for Gates in the Church Porch	8	14	10	
1825	Expences for eating, &c. (while in custody at G. Brown's) of a man who in a fit of insanity went into the Reading Desk and stripped himself almost naked before the Congregation on Christmas Day	0	5	3	
1826	John Thorp's bill for Vestry Building	33	14	6	
	Paid for Estimates for letting the same	1	0	0	
	Paid for Rearing Supper for do.	1	1	0	
1828	Picksley's for Safe and Pipes	13	18	10	
1832	Sextoness's Wages	8	8	0	
1837	Hearse House	24	0	0	

There is a list of Churchwardens, Overseers of the Poor and Highways, complete and continuous, with the exception of the years 1642-1646 inclusive, down to the present day, and one needs but remember that the missing years were those of the Civil War, when King and Parliament were hotly contending for supremacy and in which the worthies of Penistone were deeply interested and involved. In this list we find the names of women recurring as Churchwardens, Overseers of the Poor, and Overseers of Highways, thus:—

1670	Mary Hawsworth, Churchwarden and Overseer of the Poor.
—	Alice Trout, Overseer of Highways.
1677	Widow Roebuck, Overseer of the Poor.
1684	Widow Greaves, Overseer of the Poor.
1689	Ann Priest, widow, of Bradshaw, Churchwarden, and in
1691	Overseer of the Poor.
1690	Widow Bulroyd, Churchwarden.

In a brief but vivid character sketch of General Booth in the *Independent Review* for October, 1904, Miss Betham-Edwards says:—

Wherever the English tongue is spoken, in the farthest corners of the globe, the Salvation barracks are now to be found—rallying point of the Anglo-Saxon race, haven of rest to the exile and the wanderer, connecting link between the mother-land and her scattered children. No other country has anything like it, no former civilization can show its counterpart. By the side of this astounding organisation all other schemes and systems having similar aims sink into comparative insignificance.

GREAT SALE AT BRETTON HALL.

Madam Diana Beaumont, of Bretton Hall, died August 10th, 1831, and on the 23rd of April, 1832, and the two following days a sale by auction, which excited great interest throughout the country, took place at Bretton Hall, when the scene was one of great life and gaiety. The auctioneer was the celebrated Mr. George Robins,

"Of auction renown,
Who made a great fortune by knocking things down,"

and at that day is stated to have paid £5000 a week in advertising. The sale had been so extensively made known by the celebrated auctioneer, and his eloquent advertisements had proved so attractive, that as the event approached the catalogues were bought with the utmost avidity, and fashionable company flocked to Bretton Hall from every side in such numbers as to engage all the post-horses at Wakefield, Barnsley, Huddersfield, Dewsbury, and other towns. When the sale commenced, some thousands of persons were assembled in the great banqueting-room of the hall with a large temporary room added. The Duke of Devonshire and many other notabilities were present.

The celebrated and splendid Magna Charta painted glass window representing the armorial bearings of the barons assembled at Runnymede, fifteen feet by thirteen, and which had cost £1,000, sold for 90 guineas, and the Dome Conservatory, one of the finest in the Kingdom and which had cost Mrs. Beaumont £15,000, was after a languid bidding knocked down to Mr. Bentley of Rotherham for 520 guineas.

Considering Madam Beaumont's connection with Penistone, the following letter will be read with much curiosity:—

MADAME BEAUMONT OF BRETTON HALL.

To the Editor of the Barnsley Chronicle.

Sir,

I have been much interested with the account of the family of Beaumont of Darton and Bretton published in your columns, and beg to send you the following cuttings from the Notes and Queries column of the *Sheffield and Rotherham Independent* of the 18th and 25th May, 1876, which contain some information about Madame Beaumont.

"H.J.H.," May 18th, 1876, says: "I never heard who was the mother of the child through whom the Bretton estates passed to the present line of owners, nor where the child was born. An old lady, on whose mind disagreeable speeches made indelible impression, once related in my hearing that—now, I suppose, nearly a century ago—she met, I think, at Mr. Heywood's at Wakefield, the great heiress of Bretton. There was also present a corporation lady of that day who, on the conversation turning to a genealogical subject, said loudly to the heiress, "If they begin to talk about pedigree, 'twill be time for you and me to hold our tongues."

Madame Beaumont (18th May, 1876). "H.J.H." says he never heard who was the mother of the famous Madame Beaumont who inherited the Bretton Hall property from Sir Thomas (Blackett) Wentworth. I believe I am correct in saying that she was a Wordsworth, daughter of a Jonathan Wordsworth, mercer of Penistone, and her name was either Betsey or Nancy. I am anxious to find out where Madame Beaumont was born. The parish registers here give no clue. Although she spent her childhood here, and I was told a short time ago by an old aunt that her grandmother went to school with "Dinah Wordsworth," afterwards famous as Madame Beaumont, and that her mother's name was "Nance," who in her old age lived in a cottage near Bretton Hall.

Lord Houghton, who is related to the Wordsworths through the Riches of Bullhouse Hall, told a friend of mine whilst staying at Bretton Hall a story (which I had heard before frequently, but put down as only legendary) to the effect that the servants had insulted the mother of Diana, and her dignity being touched she could not allow it to pass unnoticed, so she ran to the hall and made her way into the room where the guests were assembled (the house was full of company at the time) and accused her daughter of encouraging her servant in insulting her *own mother*, saying "Di, Di, Di, is it for this that I washed thee thee face when thou wert mucky when a child?" I have heard other versions of this story, viz., that she took a seat at the table and made herself generally as unruly as possible purposely to annoy her daughter and Colonel Beaumont.

The "Great Arke," which was the subject of some correspondence between Joseph Hunter, the poet Wordsworth, and Mr. Gamaliel Milner some forty-five years ago or so, was discovered at Bretton Hall, and was taken there from Jonn Wordsworth's, of Penistone. In the fly-leaf of a book in the possession of a member of the Wordsworth family now living at Penistone there is written: "Jonn Wordsworth (or Jas., I am not certain which just now) his book. Given by Sir Wm. Wentworth, Bart., 1756."

Yours, &c.,
S.A.

Penistone.

I have a sheet on which are printed "Lines on a Remarkable Circumstance connected with Bretton Hall." They record the disappearance of Sir Wm. Wentworth Blackett, and after the lapse of twenty-one years returning in the guise of a beggar-man on the day of the second marriage of his wife and claiming her. The writer of the "Lines" says:

"My honest story I must now conclude,
Which may by some be as a fiction viewed;
But, sirs, the boots in which Sir William went
Are kept in memory of that event;
The very hat he wore preserved has been
At Bretton Hall, where they may yet be seen."

I cannot vouch, however, myself that such is the fact—indeed, should doubt it.

PREACHING IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

"John Wesley, the organiser of the great Methodist movement, would never have produced so deep an impression on his age had not God simultaneously raised up for the awakenment of his church Charles Wesley, the poet of the movement, and George Whitefield, the preacher."

"That deadness began at the Restoration. We have the strange and deplorable testimony of a contemporary that for some time after 1660 the name of Charles II. was mentioned in sermons far more often than the name of Christ. Now a Christian is a Christian; he derives his name from Christ; he takes his example from Christ; to Christ he owes the inestimable gift of redemption. A Christless preaching has no deep roots and can produce no great results. In the eighteenth century most clergymen seemed to be *afraid* to preach Christ crucified. They preached in language euphemistic or inflated or coldly classical, either on subjects purely trivial or 'screeds' of 'fusionless' morality.

"Judge Blackstone testifies that in the early years of George III., he went from church to church to hear every clergyman of note in London. He says that he did not hear a single discourse which had more Christianity in it than

the writings of Cicero, and that from most of the sermons which he heard it would have been impossible to discover whether the preacher was a follower of Confucius or Mahomed or of Christ.

"Further than this, the preaching of the day was utterly conventional, and conventional preaching can never reach and touch the heart."—

Archdeacon Farrar.

NONOGENARIANS IN PENISTONE AND DISTRICT.

That the bracing moorland breezes which blow over Penistone and the Districts around are conducive to longevity, I may state that I find in Wood's *Penistone Almanacks* for 1872 (the date of its first publication) to 1904 both inclusive, the deaths recorded of 262 persons who had attained 80 years of age and upwards but not 90 years, and 16 who had attained 90 years and upwards. I give the names and addresses of those who attained the latter age :—

Nathaniel Crossland, Donhill House, Hunshelf, died June 6th, 1873, aged 92.
 Thomas Peace, Hunshelf, died August 27th, 1873, aged 90.
 Enoch Jubb, Thurlstone, died December 29th, 1880, aged 94.
 Elizabeth Taylor, Penistone, died July 30th, 1883, aged 96.
 Mary Norton, Thurlstone, died January 12th, 1885, aged 95.
 Jonathan Woodhouse,¹ Catshaw, died Sept. 13th, 1886, aged 90.
 Elizabeth Hattersley, Hollin Busk, died Nov. 26th, 1886, aged 94.
 Harriet Illingworth, Thurgoland, died Sept. 16th, 1887, aged 92.
 Michael Marsden, late of Cubley Hall, Penistone, died June 27th, 1890, aged 93.
 Elizabeth Dickinson, Hoylandswaine, died March 28th, 1892, aged 97.
 John Woodcock Rayner, Penistone, died June 13th, 1893, aged nearly 90.
 Jonas Hinchliffe, Penistone, died November 22nd, 1894, aged 96.
 Jonathan Wood, Clayton West, April 8th, 1898, aged 90.
 Joseph Beaumont, Hoylandswaine, died February 1st, 1901, aged 92.
 Mary Lockwood, Thurlstone, died January 10th, 1903, aged 91.
 Sarah Ann Cousins, Penistone, died September 11th, 1903, aged 93.

OLD PENISTONE.

Extracts from a book kept by John Scholey when Constable of Penistone, 1830 to 1840.

A JACK OF ALL TRADES.

Hear me, if you please, while I truly relate
 That poor Thorpe was a weaver and kept a toll-gate;
 An innkeeper, too, he was once in this town,
 But the Horns left the Head and were soon taken down;
 He is now a pig butcher, and a shaver of men,
 Also the town crier, and church clerk, Amen!
 He is a pinder of cattle that happen to stray,
 And a bye-law man, too, that shows water its way;
 Though various his trades, and extensive his race,
 Grey blossoms may plainly be seen in his face;
 Expensive they've been, there's none can dispute,
 God knows what they will be when they ripen to fruit.

William Thorpe, the person referred to in the above lines, resided at one time in the cottage in the old Rose and Crown yard, Penistone, which when the inn was pulled down in 1868 was occupied by James Taylor. He was parish clerk for a period between the two terms Benjamin Brearley, the father of the

¹ He was born at Oxspring in the year 1796; was apprenticed to George Brown, papermaker, of Moorhallows, Thurlstone, in 1810; and was the last of the founders of Bullhouse Sunday School.

late sexton, John Brearley, held the office, and possessed a powerful voice suitable for the post. Amongst those he killed pigs for was Mr. John Rolling, of Oxspring Mills, six a day generally for him, and as a quart of ale was the allowance for each pig killed in those days, it may be gathered what caused the "grey blossoms" on William's face to which reference is made.

						£	s.	d.
1831.								
Oct. 28.	Darton Certificate	0	4	10
	Constable and Deputy journey to Darton Court	0	18	0
	Paid to Pinder	0	5	0
Nov. 5.	William Thorp for crying Statutes	0	0	6
	To William Thorp, crying a Meeting	0	0	2
Dec. 22.	Summoning two teams to go with soldiers' baggage to	0	1	6
	Huddersfield and attendance	0	1	6
Dec. 28.	Summoning two teams to go with soldiers' baggage to	0	1	6
	Sheffield and attending them	0	1	6
1832.								
Mar. 28.	To Barnsley to put overseers on for the poor	0	4	0
	Wm. Thorp for putting up advertisements	0	0	6
May 11.	Paid to Pinder	0	5	0
	Straw for Prison	0	1	0
Sep. 5.	Highway precept	0	2	0
	Journey to Barnsley with Publicans list	0	4	0
" 7.	Handy Cufts	0	10	6
" 16.	Wm. Thorp crying a meeting	0	0	2
Oct. 3.	Highway appointment of Surveyors	0	4	0
	Journey to Barnsley to put on Surveyors	0	4	0
Dec. 24.	Inquest at Thurlstone over Thomas Heward	1	0	0
	Pass Reliefs to persons going to Ireland and journeys to	0	4	9
	Thurlstone with them	0	4	9
	Relief to 396 travellers from Nov. 4, 1831, to Oct. 25, 1832	3	13	6 ¹ / ₂
	Rent for Lock-up	0	15	0
	Accounts making up	0	5	0
	Accounts putting in town's book	0	3	0
1833.								
Feb. 20	Noticing three teams from Thurlstone to go with baggage	0	1	6
	and attending them	0	1	6
May 18	Inquest at Langsett, chimney sweep	0	17	0
June 3.	Person poorly not able to walk coach fare to Sheffield	0	3	6
Sep. 15.	Paid Benjamin Brearley crying a meeting	0	0	2
" 23.	Inquest at Hoylandswaine	0	15	0
	Pass reliefs to persons going to Ireland and journeys to	0	11	9
	Thurlstone with them	0	11	9
	Relief to 283 travellers from Nov. 5, 1832, to Oct. 31, 1833	2	8	9
Similar items with respect to overseers, surveyors of the highways, publicans and Darton Court as last year.								
1834.								
May 13.	Paid Charles Rhodes for calling a meeting	0	0	6
July 30.	Lock for Pinfold	0	1	6
Sep. 21.	Crying a meeting	0	0	2
" 22.	Expended at a meeting for ale	0	1	8
	Simon Lawton, warrant backing	0	1	0
	Two days and expenses trying to catch him	0	10	0
	Water Hall Bridge, repairing	1	5	0

	£	s.	d.
Oct. 24. Crying Statutes Fair	0	0	6
Dec. 15. Giving notes to all the inhabitants to bring their weights and measures to be adjusted at George Brown's ...	0	3	0
„ 18. Crying Market day	0	0	6
Paper and Candles	0	1	0
Other items similar to those of previous years.			

1835: Jan. 21, burying dues for tramp 2s. 7d.; for burying dress 7s. 5d.; Mar. 10, Inquest at Langsett 15s.; June 16, Journey to Sheffield to meet Mr. Badger, the coroner, on J. Bradley's account; June 17, to Rotherham and Sheffield a second time, when he had gone to Manchester, and summoning Thurlstone and Oxspring for Jury 14s.; June 18, Inquest at Penistone, J. Bradley, 14s. 3d.; Nov. 5, Crying Statutes Fair 6d. 1836: Jan. 4, to John Hawley, prison door locks mending 2s. 6d.; Aug. 12, Pinfold lock mending 4d. Relief to 402 travellers from Nov. 5, 1834, to Oct. 31, 1835, £3 13s. 6½d. Nov., Crying Statutes Fair 6d.; Expenses at Statutes Fair of persons charged to assist the constables 2s. 1837: Jan. 9, journey to Barnsley with a vagrant, warrant and commitment 7s.; Feb. 23, journey to Rotherham for the coroner, and summoning Langset and Thurlstone for Jury 8s.: Inquest at Brown's 16s.; Sep. 20, journey to Barnsley to appear against John Senior 4s.; paid Mr. Morris's son 3s. 4d. 1837: Jan. 5, Prisoner taken for stealing geese; 6, journey to Barnsley with the prisoner and geese 8s.; horse hire to Barnsley 2s. 3d.; 9, journey to Barnsley to appear against the prisoner 5s.; paid to Charles Rhodes for conveying the geese to Barnsley 3s., warrant 2s., commitment 1s., jail fees 4s., expenses at Barrow's for Smith and prisoner 4s. 3d.; Smith's wage 2s. 6d.; half-stone oatmeal 1s. 2d.; barley for the geese 7s. 3d. 1835-6-7-8-9, similar items with respect to overseers, surveyors, publicans, Darton Court, and travellers as in previous years. 1833: Feb. 20, teams to go with baggage to Sheffield, Thomas Wagstaff, four-horse team, 13s.; Edward Eyre, two-horse team, 6s. 6d.; Widow Hall, two-horse team, 6s. 6d. 1837: Jan. 24, card playing at Abel Marsh's—John Ives, Joseph Jubb, Abel Marsh, and William Marsh at whist, saw no money, half-past nine in the evening.

Copy Certificate with the Accounts: "I certify that there has been four carts pressed at Penistone to convey the baggage of the 3rd Regiment of Dragoon Guards from Penistone to Sheffield, being a distance of 13 miles at sixpence per mile per cart. (Cannot make out the signature). 3 D.G. Sheffield, 8th May, 1841."

From various summonses it would appear that the Justices of the Peace sat at the Rose and Crown Inn, Penistone. They also sat in a room upstairs (part now of the White Bear Inn, Penistone) then called the Shambles. Mr. John Thorneley, Dr. Stuart Corbett, D.D., and the Rev. Henry Watkins, of Silkstone, were the magistrates who generally sat at Penistone in those days.

PARISH REGISTERS.

Parish Registers recording the dates of Marriages, Baptisms, and Burials were instituted in England in 1536 by Thomas Cromwell, Earl of Essex, one of the chief instruments of Henry VIII. in the suppression of the monasteries and abbeys.

The early Parish Registers of Penistone Church are lost, but copies exist from the year 1643.

EXTRACTS FROM THE PARISH BOOKS OF PENISTONE.

"1677. Memorandum—That Widow Roebucke was chosen Churchwarden (for Denby Quarter) and George Shawe Overseer, but that they made an exchange of their offices by mutual consent."

The Churchwardens' Accounts date from 1696.

"1700. It. for a doz. of Bread and ten gallons of Wine for the Sacrament at Easter at 6s. per gallon, £3. 1s."

"It. for fetching the Wine and returning the Vessels, 5s."

"1803 to 1804. Drill Sergeant according to agt., £10."

"1814 to 1815. Expenses at Thurlstone to prevent Bear baiting, 4s. 10d."

"1815 to 1816. Singing Master's wages for one year, £16 16s."

There are tablets in Penistone Church "In memory of Charitable Benefactors to the Parish of Penistone," but as a good many of them are referred to in these pages I do not give copies of them.

BEQUEST OF BREAD TO THURLSTONE.

Extract from the Will of James Walton of Thurlstone in the Parish of Penistone and County of York, Esquire, dated June 1st, 1792:—

"I give, devise and bequeath unto Askham Eyre of Thurlston aforesaid gentⁿ and to his heirs and assigns all those two messuages or tenements with the appurtenances situate and standing in the Syke near Mottram Well in Thurlston aforesaid now in the several tenures or occupations of Jonas Hinchliff and Elizabeth Byram. To the uses upon the trusts and for the intents and purposes hereinafter mentioned expressed and declared of and concerning the same that is to say upon trust that my said trustee his heirs and assigns do and shall pay apply and dispose lay out and expend so much and such part and parts of the rents issues and profits thereof from time to time for and towards the repair and maintenance of the said messuages or tenements as shall be needful and necessary and also do and shall pay, lay out and expend the rest residue and remainder of the rents, issues and profits thereof from time to time in the purchase of bread to be distributed and divided amongst such poor persons as are hereinafter mentioned that is to say To the poor of Thurlston 12s. worth of bread on Christmas Eve 12s. worth on Valentine Day 12s. worth on Whit Son Eve and 12s. worth on Michaelmas Eve. And I do direct my said trustee his heirs or assigns to distribute and divide 120 penny loaves as Solmans cakes yearly on All Hallowes Day to the poor of the town and township of Thurlstone aforesaid and 40 half-penny rolls of bread to the poor coming out of the township of Thurlston and to the respective tenants who shall occupy the said two messuages or tenements a 6d. loaf each on each of the several days and at the several times mentioned. And in case any of the rents and profits of the said premises shall remain I direct my said trustee his heirs and assigns to lay out and expend the same in the purchase of bread and to make such judicious donation thereof to such poor persons as he shall think objects of charity but in case the said rents and profits will not extend to answer the purposes aforesaid I do direct that such rents and profits as arise and remain after such repairs as aforesaid shall be laid out in due equal manner so as to answer my intention as near as can be. Signed, James Walton. Witnesses—Josh. Moorhouse, Isaac Jackson, Thomas Heelis."

No bread is now distributed in Thurlstone under this bequest. Two houses called the "Bread Houses," now part of the Infant School premises and thrown into one house and occupied by the caretaker, are no doubt the cottages devised by the Will. But how is it the bequest has failed?

THE MANORS OF LANGSETT.

With reference to Langsett, it may be stated there is a Manor of Langsett or Langside, and within it another Manor called Langsett alias Penisale. Both these Manors were the possession of Sir Elias de Midhope, and in his days an old song records that then

" . . . might yearly be seen
De Midhope's retainers on Alderman's Green,
Each paying obstrep'rous or sullen or mute
To the Lord of the Manor his service and suit."

The Manor of Langsett the Pilkingtons purchased from the trustees of Benjamin Harrop, who purchased it from the Bosvilles as before mentioned in 1830, and the Manor of Langsett alias Penisale from the Paynes in 1818, and Wm. Payne purchased it of Lord Melbourne in 1803. So through this, no doubt, the demesnes of each Manor can be ascertained.

The last Court for the above Manors was held, I believe, on behalf of the late Sir Lionel M. S. Pilkington, Bart., at Boardhill on December 28th, 1865. My father used to accompany Mr. John Forge, Sir Lionel's agent, to some of the Courts. They had been held irregularly. Some of the rents our Firm collected, and the following is an extract from a letter to the late Mr. Samuel Fox, of Stocksbridge Works, dated October 24th, 1868, respecting the sum of 2s. 11d. payable by him:—

"It consists of the following items, viz.:

Fealty rent as owner	0	0	4
Do. as occupier	0	0	1
Amercement	0	2	6
			<hr/>		
			0	2	11
			<hr/>		

"Of course if you attend the Courts from time to time held for these Manors the Amercement is not payable, it only being a fine for non-attendance."

INDUSTRIES AT PENISTONE.

Penistone until the advent of the Steelworks in 1863, was quite a rural district, and the population at the census of 1801 which was 493 had only increased to 860 at the census of 1861. At the last census it was 3071.

Up to 1859 the only house between Penistone Church and Oxspring was Kirkwood Farm House.

The Box Works at Spring Vale were erected about 1860 as flax and thread mills by Messrs. Waites.

The Brewery was built about 1848, I well recollect the site before it was built upon, it was a pretty place. In felling some trees there the late Timothy Rayner got a leg broken: he was then a lad.

None of the late Mr. John Rayner's houses at Penistone Green were built before 1847. Part of their site was occupied by old William Shaw as a rope walk.

At Castle Green there were only the old farmhouse and three houses called the Poorhouses previous to 1862—the Poorhouses and the gardens thereto were then sold by the guardians to Mr. Joshua Halstead, who built Corunna Terrace thereon.

Up to the time of the death of Mr. John Hawley in 1857, there was only the house with shops and mistals adjoining, and a sawpit in front at Penistone Green. Where the large saw mills and works now stand were then fields and gardens.

The house below when I first recollect, was occupied by Mr. William Marsh, farmer and coach proprietor. He horsed the Hope Coach after the death of Mr. George Brown, of the Rose and Crown Inn, from New Mill to Wortley. My father lodged with him from his coming to Penistone in 1831 to the date of his marriage in 1837. The cottages adjoining which now form Downing Square were used as farm buildings by Mr. Marsh.

Up to about 1864 the cloth trade was pretty brisk at Thurlstone, and every Tuesday morning 8 or 10 connected with it could be seen at Penistone Station taking the train for Huddersfield Market.

The Old Quaker's Chapel at Lumb Royd I well recollect. The materials composing it were sold to Messrs. Hawley about the year 1858, when it was pulled down. Some Quakers are buried there and mounds of graves are still to be seen. It is stated that Daniel Broadhead, linen draper and grocer at Penistone, was the last person interred there. But Mr. Thomas Hawley tells me Benjamin Chapman, of Thurlstone, schoolmaster, was buried long after.

I have caught trout in Cubley Brook all the way from Edgehill to the River Don. Since about 1865 there have been none below the Brewery.

THE WORDSWORTHS OF PENISTONE.

One of the old Town's Books of Penistone was in the possession of the late Mr. Charles H. Bedford at the time of his death. It had a leather binding black with age, and went back into the seventeenth century. If anyone knows where this book now is, it would be well if they would inform the District Council or send it to them. It will be a pity if it has got lost or destroyed.

In an article on "The Wordsworths of Penistone" by Mr. Bedford, he refers to it as: "The following are extracts from an old M.S. book relating to the affairs of the Town of Penistone." From a list of Overseers of the Poor in it he has taken:

1689	Jon. Wordsworth.	1694	Josias Wordsworth.
1700	John "	1710	God. "
1712	Jon. "	1719	Elias "
1733	Phis. "	1739	Jon. "
1744	Elias "	1762	Jon. "
1766	Eleas "	1789	John "

From a list of Surveyors of ye Highways for

1772	Elias Wordsworth.	1782	Elias Wordsworth.
1785	John "	1789	Elias "
1795	John "		

From a list of Town's Apprentices for

1728	Sarah Fielding to John Wordsworth, Sen., Scole-hill.
1732	Easter Watson to Elias Wordsworth, Gravels.
1740	Gervas Marsh to John Wordsworth, Water Hall.
1742	Hannah Watson to John Wordsworth, Old Hall.

PENISTONE CRICKET CLUB.

After I left school—Windermere College, of which Mr. B. A. Irving, from Townend House, Deepcar, was one of the owners and masters—at the end of 1855, I joined the Penistone Cricket Club. Amongst those in it at that time were the Vicar (the Rev. W. S. Turnbull), John Greaves, Hugh Tomasson, W. E. Parker, Jno. F. Moorhouse, Charles Moorhouse, Henry Ward, E. T. Brearley, Vincent Corbett, John Wilcock, Joseph Siddons, Thomas B. Brook,

Richard Dyson, Benjⁿ. Dyson, Charles Biltcliffe, George Roebuck, Alfred Roebuck, Henry Senior, John Brownhill, William Hawley, Alfred Baker, Joseph Lawton, Benjⁿ. Marsh.

Hugh Tomasson was the captain, and we often had enjoyable outs in waggons to various places to play matches. I was for some years secretary to the club.

When I went to the Grammar School at Penistone the Rev. Samuel Sunderland, the vicar, was the Master, and Edmund Simpson the Assistant. The curates, the Revs. James McAlister, Robert Topham, and Geo. Butterfield, whilst they were at Penistone, came and taught in the afternoons.

When I first recollect, John Mitchell lived at Old Chapel, he was a farmer and malster, and the father of Henry and James Mitchell, the huntsmen to Penistone Harriers. Daniel Silverwood lived at Gravels Farm, Mrs. Armitage and James Sharpley at Schole Hill Farms, George Coldwell at Penistone Common, Joseph Webster at Woodend, William Birks at Edgehill, William Hardy at Doubting, John Child at Juddfield, Thomas Stanley and Matthew Marsh at Sheephouse, Joseph Barrow at Cranberry Inn, Michael Marsden at Cliffe House, John Marsden at The Common, Thomas Worsley at Cubley, Henry Grayson at Roydfield, Charles Marsh at the Nook, and Joseph Mitchell at Castle Green—all were farmers.

New Chapel, when I first recollect, was farmed by Joseph Armitage for Mr. William Moorhouse, of Scholes, who had married Miss Hannah Firth, the only child of John Firth, who was owner of the property up to his death about 1831. Their son John Firth Moorhouse came to reside at New Chapel about 1853.

The house in front of the late Benjamin Brearleys at Penistone Green, was occupied by Messrs. Miller, Blackie and Shortridge, railway contractors, as their office when the railway was making. Mr. Miller then resided at the house now called The Grove, at Penistone Green, and occupied by his daughter, Mrs. Henry Rolling.

I recollect the Manchester and Sheffield line being opened. The first railway carriage I rode in had no seats or top on; I think we went to Dunford Bridge in it.

The line to Huddersfield, which was made by Messrs. Miller, Blackie and Shortridge, was opened some years later. Lord Wharnccliffe cut the first sod in some land of his at this end of Wellhouse Cutting. I well recollect the Viaducts building and the navvies being paid at the office behind the old Rose and Crown Inn, which my father first occupied when he came to Penistone.

John Bedford was the first Station Master and Robert Pursglove the first Porter at Penistone Station.

The Rev. Samuel Sunderland, the late Vicar of Penistone, was much respected and beloved. He was killed by falling from a coach at Rowsley, in Derbyshire, on the 18th of July, 1855. He left a wife and one son named Conway, and three daughters, Fanny, Effie, and Florence.

Mrs. Sunderland died January 14th, 1900, aged 88 years. Both Mr. and Mrs. Sunderland are buried in Penistone Churchyard.

My father told me that Mr. William Beckett, of Roughbitchworth, was the first farmer in the district who ground and used bones for tillage; until he did so they were generally used to fill up cart ruts or thrown away. Mr. Beckett died February 29th, 1844, aged 85 years. He was considered the father of Barnsley Market, having attended it regularly for upwards of 70 years.

Up to about the time of the Penistone Agricultural Society starting afresh in 1854, large numbers of Horned Sheep off the moors were shown at Penistone

October Fairs. Now the moors around that then carried thousands have few or no sheep on them.

The last Threshers with Flails that I recollect about Penistone were old Johnnie Wadsworth, Joseph Denton, of Cubley, and Thomas Simpson, of Bridge End. Old Johnnie died March 5th, 1880, aged 80 years, in a house he lived in in the Old Crown yard. He was very fond of shooting, and when he lived in an old cottage at Upper Midhope called Lasche House he would not let the grouse alone, so at last it was arranged that he should have a day or two's shooting every year to keep him quiet.

Mr. John Firth Moorhouse, of New Chapel, was the first to introduce mowing and threshing machines into Penistone district. I believe the first field mown with one was a field of Mr. Miller's, nearest the Brewery, then in Mr. Hodgson's occupation.

Prior to 1850 there was an apricot tree in front of our house at Penistone Green, and I well remember ripe fruit on it. Now and for many years past the seasons have been so different that apricots would not ripen here in the open air.

One of the old Town's Books for the Township of Denby contains the names of the Churchwardens from 1636 to 1740, both inclusive; the names of the Overseers of the Poor from 1636 to 1848, both inclusive; the names of the Surveyors of the Highways from 1705 to 1853, both inclusive; the names of the Constables from 1705 to 1833, both inclusive. As some of Mrs. Dransfield's ancestors, the Dickinsons, are amongst them, I have made a copy of the whole list in one of my books.

In 1670 Widow Hawksworth, of Broad Oak, was churchwarden for Denby Quarter and also overseer of the poor for the Township of Denby the same year, and in 1730 Mr. Bosville was churchwarden for Denby Quarter. This would no doubt be Mr. Hugh Bosville, who married as her second husband Mrs. Bridget Bosville, the mother of Godfrey Bosville, the owner of Gunthwaite, who was then a minor.

LANDLORDS OF THE OLD ROSE AND CROWN INN.

The following were Landlords of the Old Rose and Crown Inn, Penistone :
Joshua Skewabell, who died April 5th, 1786 His tombstone is in the churchyard under the east window.

William Dagley—His tombstone is under the same window.

Edmund Smith—18— to 1823.

George Brown (known as "Old Rumbo"—1823 to 1835. He was buried in a heavy stone coffin in the Porch of the Church. His wife, Sarah, is buried besides him.

Jonathan Brown—1835 to 1849.

Joseph Senior—1849 to 1858.

William Holmes—1858 to 1868.

Joe Byrom—only a short time—he left to go into the new house opened in 1869.

I cannot ascertain the year William Dagley gave up the house. From advertisements I have seen he was there in 1814 and Edmund Smith was there in 1818, so it was between those dates.

The above old landlords did not content themselves with simply keeping the Inn, but farmed a fair acreage of land belonging to their landlords the Shrewsbury Hospital Trustees, as well.

On George Brown taking to the Inn and Farm he paid Mr. Smith the following valuations, October 8th, 1823 :—

	£	s.	d.
Farming Stock, Implements, Crops, Tillages, &c. ...	543	11	4
Furniture, Fixtures, Brewing Vessels, &c. ...	513	10	3
	£1057	1	7

The cost of making and fixing Mr. George Brown's Monument in the Church was £36 9s. 4d.

The first person to be buried in the Cemetery at Penistone was Charles Hinchliffe, of Thurlstone, who died August 1st, 1880.

AN OLD CRICKET MATCH.

The following is a copy of a newspaper report of a cricket match in which I took part in the late fifties of last century :—

On Saturday last a friendly game of cricket was played at Midhope Stones in a field kindly lent for the occasion by T. W. Webster, Esq., between the Penistone Club and the Stocksbridge Club. From the fact of this being the first cricket match ever played at Midhope, considerable excitement was occasioned in that generally quiet locality ; and amongst the company present were members of many of the leading families of the district. For want of time the match was not played out, but had it been so no doubt the Penistone Club would have come off victorious. An excellent dinner was provided at the house of Mrs. Kay, to which ample justice was done by the players, and ultimately a most convivial meeting was spent under the presidency of Mr. Siddons. The following is the score :

1st Innings.		STOCKSBRIDGE.	2nd Innings.		
Wragg, lbw, b Dransfield	...	1	c Wilcock	...	7
Herbert, b Hawley	...	0	c Hoyle	...	1
Dimslow, b Dransfield	...	0	run out	...	0
Jeffrey, c Wilcock	...	2	c Roebuck	...	1
Webster, b Hawley	...	2	not out	...	3
Wood, c Hoyle	...	1	c Lawton	...	4
Longden, b Hawley	...	3	c Dransfield	...	0
Woodhead, c Baker	...	0	b Hawley	...	2
Thorp, not out	...	9	b Wilcock	...	0
Dalton, st Siddons	...	4	b Wilcock	...	11
Holden, c Dransfield	...	2	c Hoyle	...	0
Wides, byes, &c.	...	3	Wides, &c.	...	1
		<u>27</u>			<u>30</u>
1st Innings.		PENISTONE.	2nd Innings.		
Dransfield, b Dalton	...	0	st Webster	...	4
Roebuck, st Webster	...	0	not out...	...	11
Siddons, st Webster	...	3	c Wragg	...	1
Wilcock, b Dalton	...	2	b Jeffery	...	3
Brownhill, st Webster	...	1			
Corbett, b Jeffrey	...	1			
Hoyle, run out	...	2	b Dalton	...	2
Hawley, st Webster	...	5	not out	...	3
Brook, b Dalton	...	1			
Lawton, b Jeffrey	...	3			
Baker, not out	...	0			
Wides, byes, &c.	...	3	Byes	...	2
		<u>21</u>			<u>26</u>

ECCLESFIELD VOLUNTEERS.

In the month of July, 1803, a small regiment of 200 Volunteers of the Townships of Ecclesfield and Bradfield was enrolled in the general defence that was established throughout the country at this time against the expected invasion of Napoleon.

The regiment consisted of three companies with the following officers: Thomas Rawson, of Wardsend, Major; Captains William Smith, of Cowley, Hugh Meller, of Shire Green, and William Ellis, of Midhope; Lieutenants John Dixon (the vicar's son), Joseph Allen, John Dixon Skelton, of the Yews; Ensigns Henry Morewood, John Thompson, John Worrall; Lt. and Quarter Master John Fowler, of Wincobank.

The colours, which now or some time ago did survive in rags, bore the motto "Nothing is difficult to the brave and faithful," and were presented in person by Mrs. Greaves, of Page Hall.

I have a list of the Bradfield Volunteers copied from papers in the possession of the late Mr. William Ellis, of Don View, Oughtibridge, kindly lent to me.

COMMITTEE OF ECCLESFIELDS VS. To Captain Ellis.

					£	s.	d.
1803	To Books	0	8 6
	To Ribbons	0	11 6
	To Entrance Ale	0	4 6
1804	To 3 Feathers	0	9 0
	To Paid Volunteers	46	8 0	
	To Major Rawson	1	12 0	
	Received of Captain Ellis	48	0 0	
	Paid to Volunteers	46	8 0	
	Due to Captain Ellis	1	12 0	

BULLHOUSE ACCIDENT.

On Wednesday, July 16th, 1884, a dreadful railway accident occurred at Bullhouse Bridge, near Penistone. The engine of the express train which left Manchester at 12.30 broke its crank axle and left the lines, and some of the carriages rolled down a deep embankment. Twenty-four persons lost their lives and sixty-four were injured.

LETTERS AND POSTMEN.

In the year 1822, and very likely for many years after, letters which then cost 4d. each postage for a distance of fifteen miles (the postage to London being 11d.) were received from Wakefield, the post town, on Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. A postman, Richard Morris, started from Barnsley in August, 1825, and continued to bring the letters daily for Penistone. In 1845 Sheffield was made the post town.

John Hawksworth was for many years postmaster. He had Midhope Mill, and left for Penistone after it was burnt down in 1812. The letter-box in his time was carved and painted of the semblance of a lion's head and the letters were posted in its mouth. It is still in existence. His son, George Hawksworth, was rural post messenger from Barnsley to Penistone 1840 to 1842, and from Penistone to Thurlstone, &c., from 1842 to 1872, in which latter year he was presented with a purse of gold on his retirement with a pension. He died February 24th, 1877, aged 70 years.

SOME LOCAL DEEDS IN THE PUBLIC RECORD OFFICE.

The deeds are in Latin, and the letter and number attached to each item are those of the catalogue.

C. 712—Grant by Robert, son of Matthew de Osprynge to Richard his son of all the demesne in the moors, wastes and pastures within the boundaries of Hunschelf, Snodenhil, Byrcheworth and Langeley, that is to say between Litteldon and Mickeldon. [13th cent.]

C. 720—Grant by Matthew del Hill, of Thurleston, to William del Hill of the same place of land in the field called "Ornethweyt" adjoining the stream of Ornethweit. [13th cent.]

C. 753—Grant by Alice late the wife of Thomas Bell, of Cotteworth, to John Mason, of Roreston, and John Buldure, of Penistone, chaplains of lands, rents, &c., in the vills and boundaries of Thurleston and Peniston. The Circumcision A.D. 1397

C. 783—Grant by Richard Oxspryng, of Oxspryng, to Sir William Dronsfield of Westbretton, knight, and Robert Corffe, of Wakefield, clerk of lands, tenements, &c., in the vills and within the bounds of Oxspryng and Derton. Monday the feast of St Gregory the Pope, 4 Hen. IV. Seal injured.

C. 837—Grant by Richard Oxspryng, of Cuthworth, to John Dronsfield, of Stubbys, Thomas Wheteray, of Wollay, William Roreston and Richard Westhall, chaplains of all his lands, &c., in the County of York. 12th Oct. A.D. 1415. Seal.

C. 864—Grant by William de Hepworth, vicar of the Church of Ruston, and Richard Oxspring, of Cotheworth, to Elizabeth late the wife of Nicholas de Wordesworth, of Penyston, of all their lands, tenements, &c., in the vills of Penyston and Thurleston, except tenements called "Copstorth" and "le Scoles" in the territory of Penyston for her life; with remainder to her son William and the heirs of his body, &c. Penyston, Nativity of St. John the Baptist, 1 Hen. VI.

C. 893—Release by Robert Mason, chaplain to Sir William Dronsfield, knight of Westbretton, Thomas de Wheteray, of Cotheworth, and William de Roreston, chaplain of all his right in lands, &c., in the vill and boundaries of Oxsprynge. Wakefield the Nativity of St. John the Baptist, 2 Hen. IV. Seal.

C. 944—Demise by Richard de Berch and Cecilia his wife to Richard de Riale of a bovate of land in Oxspring and a tenement called "Lanedirole," and another called "Stonyflat" and "Kirkeflat," lying between the common pasture of Oxspring and "le feldoles" of Bohon abutting on "le eaclyf" and upon Morlandes. Fragment of seal. [13th cent.]

C. 958—Grant by Thomas de Schepley to William son of William del Hill of half a bovate of land with buildings, &c., in Thurlestone which Robert Bercar formerly held. [13th cent.]

C. 1018—Release by Joseph de Peniston to William del Hill of Thurleston of a messuage, lands, &c., within the bounds of Thurleston, which formerly belonged to William de Ornethwayte. Bernesley, Wednesday after Holy Trinity, A.D. 1323. Seal.

By a Bond dated the 23rd January in the 7th year of King William the 3rd and in the year of our Lord 1696 under the hands and seals of John Haigh of Thurlstone yeoman John Sanderson of the same place William Haigh, Francis Batty, William Marsden and Helen his wife John Marsden son and heir apparent of the aforesaid William and Helen, Robert Askom and Ann his wife, William Hill, John Rich, Thomas Haigh, Josias Sanderson (all the above were of Thurlstone and the men yeomen), Elizabeth Sotwell of Cathill widow

John Ellis of Eclands yeoman and Martha his wife Samuel Ward of Smallshaw yeoman James Holmes of Ecclesfield yeoman and Sarah his wife Richard Morton of Elmhirst yeoman and Helen his wife Emanuel Rich of Illians yeoman Reynolds Rich of Hazlehead yeoman Jonas Rich of Pond yeoman Ralph Marsden of Carlecoats yeoman Henry Beet of West-Thorp yeoman John Sanderson of Hoylandswain yeoman Benjamin Micklethwait of Ardesley yeoman and Thomas Bocking and Abigail his wife. They became bound to Charles Wilson of Broomhead as therein mentioned in connection with "a perpetual separation partition or division of all those lands and tenements lying and being in the East and West Town Fields of Thurlston afforesaid whereof they are now seised in fee in common and undivided saving always and excepted one Wood standing in the South side of the said East Town Field commonly called and known by the name of Wart Bank which said Wood is intended to be occupied and possessed in common as it hath been heretofore by the said parties their heirs and assigns." And variances and troubles arising in connection with the above matters were to be left and referred to John Ellis, John Moulson, Daniel Rich, and Daniel Micklethwait, or any three of them.

Variances, &c., did arise and under or by virtue of a Deed of Arbitration or Award dated the 28th of April, 1699, the same were settled and decided by John Moxon of Thurgoland, John Ellis of Hornthwait, Daniel Rich of Smallshaw, and Daniel Micklethwait of Ingbirchworth.

By a Deed dated the 26th day of December, 1750, the setting out and division of "the several common fields called Thurlston Town Fields, Roydmoor Land, Calf Croft Ing, Norwood, Bellroyd, and Crimbles lying in Thurlston afforesaid" was agreed upon. And the said Deed contains the following stipulation, viz.: "And whereas there is a Stone Quarry with Slate delph in the field called Norwood which is to be preserved for the benefit of the Landowners for the repairing of their several Messuages, Now it is agreed by all parties hereunto that five acres adjoining to the said Slate Quarry shall be fenced off and kept for the benefit of the said Slate and Stone."

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

In the Protestant Church of England at the present time there exists a strange and serious state of affairs. A great number of the clergy therein abhor the word "Protestant," and it is well known for what reason.

These men numbering some thousands assert that the clergy form the Church and deny the right of the millions of laity to be part of it, or to have any part in the government of it.

They want to lord it over God's heritage and for the laity to meekly obey them and become puppets in their hands, and in return they will for the present at any rate, secure their getting to heaven—if they are fools enough to believe them—without fee or reward, but, no doubt, if they only get the laity to a proper state of obedience and subservience they will then add—as is done in the Church they are allies of—"pay" as well to "obey," and thus mulct the poor laity as regards both body and soul.

Knowing the puerile and idolatrous secrecies, mummeries and fopperies of these clergy, and the use among some of them of that infamous book, "The Priest in Absolution," I cannot, when thinking of them, help my mind reverting to Ezekiel, chapters 8 and 13, Matthew, chapter 23, and 11 Tim., chapter 3.

They seek their own glorification—love not the Bible because it unmasks and denounces them and their ways—and do not preach the Gospel. Seemingly too, think it quite honest and right to take the money of the Church of England and do with it the work of an alien church.

The Archbishops and Bishops, strange to say,—well knowing this state of things—either aid or abet, or will not, or cannot control or send them to where they belong, and snub the laity if they complain. One great argument the Archbishops and Bishops set up when complaint is made to them is that such men are earnest in their work. This is well known, but the Devil is earnest too, and if that be a good plea for overlooking or condoning a wrong or rotten state of affairs in the Church, his satanic majesty may be setting up a like claim to immunity in his work. What then? If the Archbishops and Bishops would only be as earnest as the above parties, or be as earnest and energetic as Moses was when Aaron set up the golden calf, our Churches would soon be in a more healthy state.

Now to remedy this sad and grievous state of things in our Protestant Church and in the sight of God, cannot the laity arise up and assert their rights and form County or General Protestant Councils throughout the land, to govern the Church, and then, if any Archbishops, Bishops, or Clergy turn a deaf ear to the appeals of the laity and do not do their duty, but act as traitors to their Church, let them be removed from their office? The Protestant Churches of the United States and Ireland point out the way.

Does it not seem a very strange and queer affair that a few clergy in, but alien to it, should be able with impunity to set the millions of laity, comprising the great body of the Church, completely at defiance? And this, too, not in “dark ages,” but when a good education is within the reach of all and they have no need to go to priests to understand God’s word.

If following the example of the ritualistic clergy one of the captains of, say the Cunard line of steamers set his company and their rules at defiance, how long would he retain his post?

In a pastoral by the Bishop of Birmingham it was asserted that the only duty of laymen was to find money which the clergy were to administer irresponsibly. It would seem to be simply a case of stand and deliver with this Bishop, or otherwise Anathema.

And now to what is more pleasant reading in connection with a fine old Protestant clergyman. It is from the *Shrewsbury Chronicle* of Friday, January 10th, 1896. It there records that at Bishops Castle the Wesleyan Methodist Church had a most successful bazaar on the 2nd inst. That the late vicar, the Rev. W. B. Garnett-Botfield, on opening the bazaar, was received with loud cheers, and said:—

“It gives me more pleasure than I can adequately express to be with you here to-day. It is always a pleasure for me to visit Bishop’s Castle and see my many friends there, and upon no occasion have I had greater pleasure in visiting your town than upon the present one. When Mr. Strawson asked me a little time since to come and open your bazaar, remembering the kindly feeling you had always shewn me, and having regard to the real interest I have in your welfare, I felt that I could not say no—(cheers). Here I am, and I am glad to be here—(cheers). But it may be asked, Why am I, a clergyman of the Church of England, a Church in which I have ministered so many years and which I love, why am I here to open a bazaar for the Wesleyan Methodist Society? In one word I will tell you why. It is because from the depth of my heart, with the deepest and fullest conviction of my soul, I can say with that large-hearted, broad-minded, catholic-spirited apostle, “Grace be with all them who love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity”—(cheers). This is not the first time I have reached out a helping hand to the Wesleyan Methodists, and I have found them very glad to reciprocate any kindness I have shown them. I remember once in my own parish giving a small subscription to them to assist in placing

a heating apparatus in their chapel. It was the best money I ever laid out—(cheers). A little later we required additional heating power in the Parish Church, and our Wesleyan brethren gave up their service on purpose to come and help us—(cheers). Why should not this brotherly feeling exist? We are working for one common purpose, against one common enemy, under the banner of one common Lord, in hope of one common heaven. If I am not here so often as I once was, and as I should like to be, it is not because of any diminished interest in your well-being, or because of any change in my feelings; you must put it down to two causes—I am not so young as I was, and then, too, I have a most efficient substitute and representative here in the person of my son. (Loud and continued cheering). In conclusion, I wish you in your undertaking much success, may the result be greater than your greatest expectations; and, above all, may the Gospel of Christ, by whomsoever it is preached in this town and district, be abundantly blessed—not because of the preacher, for that is a secondary matter, but because it is the Gospel of the blessed God, the Gospel which alone can raise and elevate, the Gospel which alone can save from sin and prepare for heaven, that Gospel which is “the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth.” I now declare the bazaar open, and hope you will all make liberal purchases of the beautiful things I see around me. (Loud cheers).”

Dr. Chadwick the scholarly Bishop of Derry, some time ago was contrasting the Episcopal Church of Ireland in matters of ritual with the Established Church of England, and he found things much better in the communion to which he belonged. In the English Church the law is openly defied; but in Ireland the rights of the laity and the power of the Bishop are such that there is no room for an eccentric or misguided clergyman resorting, as in England, to doctrines or practices expressly forbidden in the formularies of the Church. They do not need to prosecute before the Courts in Ireland. If an Irish clergyman shows any inclination to break the law it is only necessary, says the Bishop of Derry, to tell him “if your views are not ours, cease to draw our money for breaking our rules.” Such a simple plan of dealing with lawlessness seem to have occurred to but few of the leaders of the Established Church.

WILLS OF THE MISSES BRAY, OF THURLSTONE.

Miss Mary Bray, formerly of Thurlstone, but at the time of her death April 22, 1895, of Grove House, Horbury, near Wakefield, by her Will dated the 10th of July, 1894: And whereof she appointed Henry Richardson, of Wakefield, Bank Manager, and Mrs. Anne Dymond, trustees. After certain specific bequests she gave the residue of her estate to her trustees upon trust to realise the same, and out of the proceeds she directed her trustees to pay a legacy of £100 to the Sisters of the House of Mercy at Horbury and a legacy of £1500 to the vicar for the time being of the Church of St. Mary the Virgin at Horbury by way of augmenting the endowments. And she gave and bequeathed the residue of her estate to the vicar for the time being of the Church of St. John the Baptist at Penistone and the Bishop for the time being of the Diocese of Wakefield upon trust to invest the same until a site could be obtained for building a Church of England Church at Thurlstone and thereafter to apply the said investments in the purchase of such site and in or towards erecting such Church as aforesaid and endowing the same. The Will was proved at Wakefield by both the Executors, Sep. 2nd, 1895.

Miss Hannah Bray, sister of the above-named Miss Mary Bray, and of the same residence, died on the 28th August, 1897. By her Will dated July 15th,

1896, she appointed the said Henry Richardson and Anne Dymond trustees thereof. And after giving certain specific and pecuniary legacies including a legacy of £1500 to the vicar for the time being of the Church of St. Mary the Virgin at Horbury. Testatrix gave and bequeathed all the residue of her estate to the vicar for the time being of the Church of St. John the Baptist at Penistone and the Bishop for the time being of the Diocese of Wakefield upon trust to invest the same until a site could be obtained for building a Church of England Church at Thurlstone and thereafter to apply the said investments in the purchase of such site and in or towards erecting such Church as aforesaid and endowing the same. The Will was proved at Wakefield by both the Executors, October 15th, 1897.

The principal sum that became available under the said Wills towards providing a Church at Thurlstone amounted to £6000. This is the estimated cost of the Church alone and £11,000 of the Church and Endowment together. Towards this near £9,000 is already in hand or promised.

Mr. Hugh S. Tomasson, of Plumpton, Thurlstone, having in the meantime kindly given a site for the Church near his residence, the work in connection therewith was commenced in June last and the foundation stone of the Church was laid on November 5th, 1904, by Sir Walter Spencer Stanhope, K.C.B., of Cannon Hall, one of the largest land owners in the Township of Thurlstone.

In a letter addressed from Sir Thomas Fairfax to his father, Lord Fairfax (*Memorials of the Civil Wars*, by R. Bell) dated from Bradford April 20, 1643, he says: "Some Peniston men came to demand aid, there being seventeen colours in Barnsley five miles off them. I advised them to seek help from Rotherham and Sheffield and whilst they stood upon their guard to get their goods to places of most safeguard, for it would be impossible without more horse to defend the country from spoil."

The following is from the MSS. of Ralph Assheton, of Kirkby in the Parish of Emley (*Addl. MSS.*, 24,475 pp. 7): "On Wednesday the 4th of January, 1642, 500 soldiers or more out of Bradfield parrish, Peniston parrish, Burton parrish, &c., came neare Emley towne into the Park, but retreated having taken Mich. Greene constable of Emley prisoner but released him within two dayes."

"On Saturday the 21st Jan. in the afternoone above 1,000 soldiers came to Emley, and begunne presentlie to pillage. Most of them were of Peniston and Burton parrishes. Twoe of their captaynes, viz., Birkett who latelie came from London, and Bamford who came out of Ireland, with 200 souldiers came to Kirkbie, promising to take nothing but armes; were admitted into the house; took 5 pikes, 3 fowling pieces, some plate, money, &c., all the horses but one. . . . Mr. Farrington, the parson, lost 55 sheepe, many bookes, and other goods. Robt. Hare suffered most losse; his bonds and evidences were torne in pieces, &c. . . . Many deare kil'd in the parke."

"Dec. 24, 1647. I this day heard Ralph Wordsworth my soldier say that Captain Rich was in danger to have been drowned in coming from Peniston yesternight; and thereupon I resolved never hereafter to stay out in the night again, which God Almighty give me grace to observe even for his mercye's sake. Amen."—*Diary of Captain Adam Eyre*, Yorkshire Diaries, Surtees Soc., Pub. Vol. LXV. p. 82.

On Saturday, Oct. 31, 1674, being Wakefield fair, Mr. Silvanus Rich of Bullough's (Bullhouse) in Penistone parish being in Wakefield with Mr. Sotwell of Penistone and others, had drunk too liberally. In the night Mr. Rich, being

mounted on a good mare, outrid his company and came down towards Wakefield Bridge. There was a great flood; waters were lying out, so they ride deep before they come to the bridge and went below it to the river, which some imagine was five, others seven yards deep. His mare swam. He kept on though sometimes almost off. They were both taken a quarter of a mile down the water. At last she came to the other side, next the field, where the mare could not mount out of the water. He got hold of a bough but it failed him; he then got hold of another and at last got out; and at last he espied his mare which had also got out into a field. He went to her, got on and rode towards Pomfret and then forward towards home. Called at a house, went to bed, and got his clothes dried. So came home on Sabbath day. A miraculous providence and fair warning. I pray God it may awaken conscience. This man hath made a profession, entertained ministers, had meetings at his house but of late hath given over. Often stays out late, comes home in the night, ventures through dangerous waters. Lord, strike home by this providence!—*Reliquæ Heywoodianæ*, Addl. MSS. 24,486.

Thoresby has the entry in his diary: "June 19, 1714. At Mr. Boulter's, Mr. Bennet's, and Mr. Bosville's; heard of the sudden death of his kinsman, Justice Bosville, of Gunthwaite, of four hours' sickness."

"Mr. Hugh Bosvile of Gray's Inn in ye county of Middlesex and Mrs. Bridget Bosville of Gunthwaite in the Parish of Penistone married by me Thomas Cockshutt at their own Chapel at Midhope, Sep. 29, 1725." *Cawthorne Parish Register*.

In Wilson's MSS. there is a note to the effect that in "August, 1770. one Mr. Spottiswoode, an attorney, grandson of Mr. S. who wrote the History of Scotland, and some others from London obtained a grant from the Crown to search for silver mines. They began to work at a place on Gadding Moor near to the water side, near Gunthwaite Lane End. A pound of the silver ore was said to produce 8 oz. of silver. It was first found out in building a house there in 1731. It is said one Butterworth of Cawthorne made a pair of buckles of it. They also opened another mine at Woolley. Great expectations, but came to nothing."—Addl. MSS. 24,472, pp. 48.

In Addit. MS. (*British Museum*) 10,116, being Vol. I. of Thomas Rugge's "Mercurius Politicus Redivivus 1659-72," p. 14, is the following interesting note:—

"Nov. 1659. There were also att this time a Turkish drink to be sould almost in eury street called Coffee, and another kind of drink called Tee (sic) and also a drink called Chacolate (sic) which was a very harty drink."—*Notes and Queries*, Jan. 18th, 1902.

MIDHOPE AND LANGSETT RESERVOIRS.

The area of the reservoir of the Barnsley Corporation at Hagg Wood Midhope, is 51 acres, capacity 390,000,000 gallons. The watershed is about 2,000 acres. The embankment is 1,050 feet long, 145 feet deep from the top of the bank to the greatest depth of the trench. At the bed of the Hagg Brook the trench is sunk 50 feet. There is a covered reservoir at Wortley to hold 1,700,000 gallons.

The first sod of the reservoir was cut by the Mayor of Barnsley, Ald. Charles Wray, June 17th, 1897. The reservoir was opened by the Mayor and Mayoress, Ald. and Mrs. Raley, June 25th, 1903.

Langsett and Hunshelf are included in the limits of the Barnsley Act as places to be supplied with water, but Penistone and Thurlstone, though only a

very short distance away, have not secured any right to a supply from the reservoir.

I hunted and shot for many years over Hagg Wood and Edgecliffe and other lands around, and once when shooting saw twenty-two hares emerge from the wood, which was not a very large one.

The area of the reservoir of the Sheffield Corporation at Langsett is 120 acres; capacity 1,400,000,000 gallons; the watershed 5203 acres. The embankment is 1200 feet long; the width at the base is 700 feet and at the top 36 feet. The trench is 12 feet wide with an average depth of 85 feet, the greatest depth 119 feet. The extreme depth of the reservoir about 100 feet. It will constitute a lake $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles in extent.

Along the top of the embankment is constructed a road provided in substitution for the old inconvenient road leading from Langsett to Upper Midhope which will be submerged. This new road makes the beautiful little Hamlet of Upper Midhope and pleasant walks around easily accessible, and around are grand sites for a Sanatorium. This road was opened to the public and the reservoir closed for filling on October 17th, 1904.

Mrs. Dransfield and myself were staying at Langsett most of July and the whole of August 1896, and I then helped the haymakers and harvesters in fields that form the lower part of the reservoir and which were the last crops taken from them. We had beautiful weather, and it was delightful to walk in these fields and on Langsett Bank and the old lane to Upper Midhope, of which we shall ever have pleasant recollections.

The Underbank Reservoir near Midhope, of the Sheffield Corporation, will be wholly used for supplying compensation water to the mills and riparian owners upon the streams and rivers below, and not for domestic use. The embankment is 1,600 feet long, 350 feet wide at the base, and 32 feet at the top road level. The capacity of this reservoir is 650,000,000 gallons.

The total yield of the Little Don watershed is 11,286,201 gallons per day, of which 4,516,712 gallons is required to be sent down the stream as compensation to the millowners, leaving 6,769,489 gallons for supply to the towns. Rotherham and Doncaster are entitled to 2,600,000 gallons per day, the rural districts of the Don—exclusive of Penistone and Thurlstone neither of which places troubled themselves at all about obtaining a supply, and were naturally left out of the Sheffield Act,—about half a million, and Sheffield the remainder.

Sheffield evidently believes in no penny wise and pound foolish ways, for when parliamentary powers were being sought for to take the waters of the Derwent for Derby and other places, Sheffield at once put in a claim and got it allowed, though she will have to construct a tunnel 7 miles long to bring the water to Sheffield.

Penistone for her future supply is, no doubt, waiting until aerial reservoirs can be located and stationed where they desire and drawn upon at pleasure. She has seen Dewsbury take the waters of the Don, Barnsley the waters of Scout Stream, and Barnsley and Sheffield the waters of the Little Don. The Don River and Scout Stream run close by the town.

Some sixty years ago the late Mr. Samuel Coward offered Penistone a nice supply of water at Edgehill and permission to pipe it through his land which ran from the spring to Penistone. A town's meeting was called to consider the matter, and with that "saving knowledge" which characterises them, the inhabitants passed a resolution thanking Mr. Coward for his offer but that they could not accept it unless, at his own expense, he piped the water to Penistone for them.

On June 20th, 1905—just as this part of the Work was going to press—various estates of the late Mr. Samuel Fox in the district were offered for sale by auction, and the Penistone Urban District Council purchased a lot described as “The Freehold Farm, with substantial Dwelling-house, Farm Buildings, and ten closes of excellent land, called Mossley House Farm, on Langsett Common, near Penistone, containing 30 a. 2 r. 33 p. or thereabouts, in the occupation of Mr. Hirah Crossley,” for £830.

Therefrom it is hoped, we believe, to secure a further supply of water for Penistone.

After demurring to the expenditure of a small sum to secure a supply of the waters of the Little Don River, it is an ambitious undertaking on the part of the Council, and one which it is to be trusted will answer all expectations.

In the early seventies the late Mr. Cawley, a well-known water engineer of those days, inspected and reported on this scheme on behalf of the Penistone Local Board, and estimated it would cost £42,000 to arrange for and complete the necessary works for securing this water. It is well known, however, how often estimates fall far short of the ultimate cost, and in our own district the Waterworks at Ingbirchworth and Midhope of the Barnsley Corporation are notable instances.

HIGH HOYLAND CHURCH.

At the ordinary service at the Parish Church of High Hoyland on the 24th day of August, 1879, the Rev. F. G. Wintour announced to his congregation that the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, with the approval of himself, the Bishop of Ripon, and Mr. W. B. Beaumont, M.P., the patron of the living had transferred the Parish Church from High Hoyland Church to the newly-erected Church at Clayton West, and that henceforward the parish would be designated the Parish of Clayton West instead of High Hoyland.

The New Church of All Saints', Clayton West, was opened for divine worship at Easter 1875, by the Bishop of Ripon.

High Hoyland Church has been in existence over 800 years and was in ancient times a place of very considerable importance. Hunter in his “Deanery of Doncaster” says, “The ancient Church of All Hallows of Hoyland has disappeared and has given place to a modern edifice of which the tower is the oldest part, and that was erected only in 1679. The beauty of Hoyland is not in its Church, but its churchyard, a retired and quiet spot, but commanding extensive views over a rich and fertile country to the north and south. The height of this eminence makes it a suitable place on which to erect a beacon, and one stood here in the south-west corner of the churchyard in the 17th century.”

Prior to his being appointed vicar of Darton in 1855, the Rev. C. Sangster had been curate at Hoyland for eleven years.

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION IN BOARD SCHOOLS.

The late Lord Beaconsfield told us what pressure and influence Rome and the Ritualists tried to bring to bear in high places in his day.

The recent Education Act has shown the truth of his statement. Did not the late Lord Salisbury say “Capture the Board Schools”? And did not Rome, ever on the alert, instigate her allies, the Ritualists, to act on his Lordship's suggestion, subtly helping them with all the powers at her command? Was not the power of this combination too much for a weak man like Mr. Balfour to withstand, as Lord Salisbury knew it would be when he made his suggestion?

and which weakness the brewers, whose trade is their politics, have also not been slow to take advantage of. At any rate, under the false cry that religion was not taught in the Board Schools, Mr. Balfour passed the Education Act. But it cannot stand: the country will never submit long to have the education of its youth ordered by Rome.

A far better and more comforting religious education was, I fearlessly assert, given in Board Schools from the Bible than in those Voluntary Schools under the control of Ritualists where teaching from their Manuals what they call religion—more properly self-glorification of priests—took the place of God's Holy Word.

In connection with the religious education in Board Schools I would call attention to a book entitled *Studies in Board Schools* by Charles Morley (London: Smith, Elder & Co.)

As a reviewer says: "The book leaves on the mind the impression that the ratepayers and taxpayers who maintain the Board Schools are getting exceedingly good value for their money. No one can read these chapters without admiration and gratitude for the humanising and civilising work which Board School teachers are carrying on. The author's method is not analytic or didactic; he reproduces the scenes that he has witnessed with only the pithiest comment. He does not argue or sit in judgment; he describes, and leaves the reader to theorise and decide. Here for instance is a piece of first-hand evidence, worth any number of letters and articles on 'the religious question' in Church newspapers and the *Times*; the omitted portions are quite in keeping with what is quoted:

The Hugh Myddleton Board School some three years ago took the place of the Clerkenwell House of Detention; below it you may still see a maze of hideous cells, where not long ago the furtive criminal crouched. . . . The head master waves his baton, and six hundred childish voices sing the hymn 'Hark, my soul, it is the Lord.' Then comes the prayer from the Morning Service: 'O almighty and everlasting God, Who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day . . . ' Then the master says the Lord's Prayer, the six hundred following him, with faces uplifted, eyes closed, hands clasped. . . . The master opened the Bible at the Epistle to the Ephesians. . . . I went into the lowest class, where the boys are mostly struggling with words of two syllables. But they all knew what a parable was. 'An earthly story with a heavenly meaning,' came the answer from at least four of them. . . . Then came a lesson on the storm on the lake. 'What did Christ say?' asked the teacher. 'Peace, be still.' 'Yes, he had only to speak to the waves and they went down at once and all was—Peace.' 'There is a heavenly meaning to this story, though,' the teacher went on. 'The stormy water means the troubles of life—sickness, death, money losses, bad times, want of work, which we all of us know very well, don't we?' 'Yes, sir.' 'But we must not lose our faith in God. We must never forget, like Peter did when he thought he was going to sink, that our Saviour is by our side, watching us, thinking of us, ready to help us—Christ our Saviour. Though we can't see Him, He is there. Well, if we can't see Him, how can we reach Him? how can we make Him hear us?' 'By prayer, sir.' 'Need we say it loud?' 'No, sir.' 'No, at any time, in any place, we can always pray to Him to help us, if we have—' 'Faith, sir.' And these are the godless Board Schools.

In conclusion the reviewer says: It is difficult to write of this book from the literary standpoint, because though it is good literature and well written throughout, its chief merit is that of close observation by an interpreter imbued with sympathy, possessed of insight, and touched with the humour and pathos of what he observed. The book is actuality itself, faithfully depicting real things. The chapters on the 'Wild Boys of Walworth,' 'Citizen Canots,' 'A Master's Stories,' 'An Eton for Nothing a Week,' 'The Little Cooks,' and 'The Babies' deal with the more usual aspects of Board School life. 'Fitting the Unfit' is an account of the Board's classes and schools for mentally weak

and undeveloped children. The blind school, the day industrial school, and the truant and attendance question are also vividly placed before the reader. The book is as comprehensive as it is readable and true."

GREAT SNOWS.

"Rambler" of the *Sheffield Daily Telegraph* in a very interesting article on great snows in the issue of that paper of May 9th, 1903, says: "The memorable snow of May 9th, 1853, was exceptionally heavy and disastrous in North Derbyshire and South Yorkshire. Within a mile or two of Sheffield it lay over twenty inches deep on the level, and when drifted by the winds the wreaths banked up against the walls and houses and blotted out the landscape. Many sheep perished on the hills. Grievous damage was done to the woods. Between Sheffield and Manchester the roads were blocked, and the railways for a time were in equally bad case. The night train from Sheffield fought its way westward in the teeth of the tempest to Penistone. A start was made to renew the journey, but the gathering blast and blinding downfall beat the iron-horse, and the passengers had to remain in the carriages all night. In the early morning gangs of men were sent up to dig them out. Many were the adventures on the hills and moors, and it was not until days after that the full tale of havoc was told. This storm was followed by very warm weather later on.

"Rambler" also gives the following account of the great storm of December 6th, 1882, from notes of Mr. Marsden, the well-known host for many years of Ashopton Inn. Says Mr. Marsden: "I was surveyor of the roads in the Woodlands. It was the closing of the grouse season. Hicks, the celebrated driver from Bakewell, was 'ordered' with two pair. He put in two 'Unicorn' teams and arrived at Ashopton for the Snake Inn. I told him he would not be able to reach his destination. His reply was, 'Reach anywhere with this team.' He started and got, with great difficulty, to Hayridge Farm, about half-way to the Snake. Leaving one of the carriages by the road side and putting all six horses to one carriage with borrowed ropes from the farm close by, he landed at the Snake Inn. Here he stayed the night. Then I was sent for as the surveyor. Obtaining all the strength to be had we succeeded in getting the Chesterfield gentlemen away. Then came the greatest difficulty—getting the Glossop shooters away. A respected Derbyshire J.P. was the only one left on the Monday morning. Leaving Ashopton on saddle it took me three hours to reach the Snake Inn, and I nearly perished in the attempt. Landing there in sore straits, out comes the Glossop J.P. His first words were: 'When are you going to get me away from here?' 'Oh, please,' I answered, 'let us go inside; I want something warm.' Then the J.P. again put his question: 'When are you going to get me away from here?' The weather touched us all out of the common, and my answer to his worship was: 'You are a magistrate on the Glossop bench and have given many a man seven days. I will give you seven days here.' And there he had to stop till the Thursday."

"Rambler" then gives an account of his memorable journey with a colleague to Penistone on the night of the 6th of December, 1882. The snow commenced on the afternoon of that day. After starting from Sheffield between 8 and 9 o'clock, the train stuck at Wadsley Bridge, Oughtibridge, and Deepcar; and Penistone, thirteen miles distant, was reached after a journey of between six and seven hours. Here they found the station only a congested centre. Several of the trains had got a little further Manchester way, only to be baffled, and their passengers had to get back as best they could.

In the great snow of 1888 record is made by "Rambler" of the sad death of young William Walker, son of Mr. Mark Walker, of Riding House Farm,

near Ashopton. He was aged 17, and with his brother Frank, aged 13, set out in the morning on to the moors to look after some sheep and cattle of their father's. They took two collie dogs, "Nell" and "Lot," with them. These dogs some three hours later returned alone, and appeared to be very restless and peculiar in their manner. Mrs. Walker directed her husband's attention to them, and together they set off to seek the lads and with the dogs soon got to Winstone Lee Tor. Here they found a great mass of snow had fallen over the cliff and buried the path below. The dogs stopped here, and Mrs. Walker soon discovered a foot of her youngest son projecting out of the heap. They quickly managed to get him out, to every appearance dead, but with using every effort restored him, and asking him where Willie was he answered dazed like, "He was here last night." The old dog Nell was now seen scratching and "waffling" at another part of the heap, and here Willie was found, but so deeply buried that assistance had to be obtained to cut him out. He was quite dead, and no doubt if it had not been for the sagacity of the dogs both lads would have lost their lives. The inquest was a very sorrowful one—the father and mother and little lad who was saved being the only witnesses. "Rambler" took a hansom from Sheffield to Ashopton Inn to attend the inquest. To get there the hansom had to be double-horsed tandem-wise, and they several times passed through walls of snow higher than themselves. Mr. Brookes, the coroner, had the greatest difficulty in getting to the farm to view the body.

I have a book containing a list of all persons who voted at the great Election for the County of York in 1807, with their residences, descriptions, and location of freehold properties giving their qualifications, but the number of names for the Parish is too long for insertion here.

At the General Election for the County of York prior to 1741 Sir Miles Stapleton and Lord Viscount Morpeth were returned without opposition. In consequence of the death of Lord Morpeth, an extraordinary election took place at York in December, 1741. The candidates were Cholmley Turner, who secured 8,003 votes, and George Fox, who polled 6,940. The names of the Penistone voters were Matthew Archer, Edward Batty, William Green, Joseph Greaves, Joseph Horsfall, Thomas Harrison, James Mitchell, Thomas Pearson, Benjamin Priest, John Silverwood, Matthew Stanley, John Wordsworth, James Watson, Ellis Wordsworth, Joseph Marshall, and John Parkin. Ten of them voted for Turner, and six for Fox. John Parkin would no doubt be the person who erected the houses near the old Rose and Crown Inn, Penistone, and by diverting the watercourse running through the town caused the proceedings at law in 1749 elsewhere referred to.

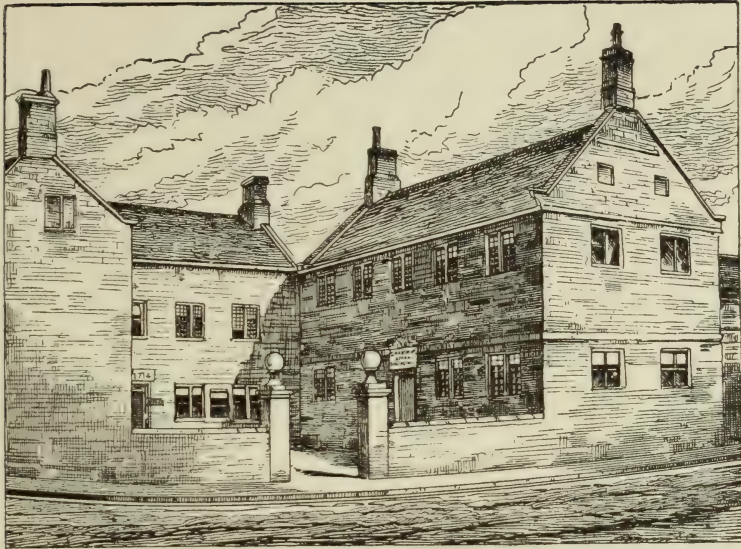
GRAVESTONES IN BULLHOUSE CHAPEL.

Alterations have recently been made at Bullhouse Chapel, including the taking away of a raised platform, which had been in position a great number of years. On the removal of the platform the gravestones of the Riche family were revealed. The first stone bears the following inscription: "Here lieth interred the body of Martha, the wife of Elkanah Riche, Esq. She departed this life February the 1st, An. Dom. 1722, in the 59th year of her age. Also the body of Elkanah Riche, Esq. He died July ye 24th, An. Dom. 1724, in the 65th year of his age. This building was erected by the said Elkanah Riche, An. Dom. 1692." At the head of the stone adjoining this is a tablet, on which was inscribed: "Six feet earth from this stone lieth the body of the rev. learned and pious Daniel Denton, Master of Arts, who was minister here 28 years. He died February 18th, 1720." On the stone at the foot is the following: "Here

lieth interred the body of Grace, the daughter and heiress of Wm. Bagshaw, of Huckloe, Esq., and wife of Aymer Riche, Esq. She departed this life September the 30th, A.D. 1724, in the 27th year of her age. Also the body of Elkanah, son of Aymer and Grace Riche. He died February ye 7th, An. Dm. 1724, aged 1 year 4 months." This stone bears a coat-of-arms at the foot. On another stone is the inscription: "Here lieth the remains of Aymer Riche, Esq., who died November 18th, 1769, aged 67. He was in his behaviour the accomplished gentleman, in his worldly affairs the man of prudence, and in charity to the poor an exemplary Christian." This also bears a coat-of-arms. Three stones placed side by side are embellished with scroll designs, along with the following inscriptions: "Here lyeth interred ye body of Elkanah, son of Elkanah Riche, gent., who departed this life March ye 3rd, A.D. 1717, about ye . . . year of his age. This young gentleman lived . . . and died much lamented." "Here lyeth interred ye body of Sylvanus, son of Elkanah Riche, gent., who departed this life December ye 20th, A.D. 1707, aged 17 years. He was tall of stature, and a sober, sweet-tempered youth." "Here lyeth interred ye body of Richard, son of Elkanah Riche, gent., who departed this life October ye 8th, 1700, aged 2 years and 9 months. Also the body of Elizabeth, daughter of Elkanah Riche, gent., who departed this life February ye 19th, 1707, aged 6 years and 7 months."

SIR FREDERICK TREVES AND HOLIDAYS.

The man who openly boasts that he can do without the holidays which most people deem essential should ponder over the following statement, which is attributed to Sir Frederick Treves. Says the well-known doctor:—"One cannot burn the candle at both ends. There is an enormous wear and tear in existence, and when a man says to me that he cannot afford to take a holiday, I reply: 'You must be very well off. I cannot afford to do without one.' No very busy man can afford to dispense with holidays. One who has to live our mode of life must be always alert, keen, fit; and he cannot be fit unless he has complete change and rest."



THE OLD GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

PENISTONE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

“*Quoniam refert a quibus et quo quisque modo sit institutus*”—Quintilian.
 (“It is of great moment by whom and in what manner every one is educated.”)

ENGRAVED on the headstone over the doorway of the School is the following inscription, namely: “*Circiter 1397. Grammar School. ‘Disce aut discede.’*” That the School was erected “about” 1397, as the word “*circiter*” implies, may be taken to be correct. And the Latin words, “*Disce aut discede*,” which mean “learn or leave,” show very clearly that no scholar who did not make up his mind to learn would be allowed to stay at the School, and have the Master’s time wasted over him.

Many centuries ago the Clarels of Aldwarke, a wealthy and important family, and possessed of vast estates, were Lords of the Manors of Waterhall, Peniston, Heley, and Hoyland Swein. And Hunter, in his valuable work, *The History and Topography of the Deanery of Doncaster*, sets out that: “Thomas Clarel, Dominus (that is Lord) de Peniston in 1392, granted to John del Rodes and others a piece of land in the *Kirk-flatt, sicut se extendit et jacet inter quinque lapides per manus predicti Thomas Clarel pro metis positos*, with license to grave turf on the Moors of Penistone.” Translation: “So much as extends and lies between five stones placed as bounds by the hands of the above-mentioned Thomas Clarel.” That the above piece of land, described as in the “*Kirk* (that is Church) *flatt*,” was the site of the School, and shops and houses adjacent, formerly part of the endowments of the School, and that the above “grant of 1392” is the “*Foundation Deed*” of the School, few acquainted with Penistone I think will have a shadow of doubt. Indeed, the fact that the grant is *not* made to John del Rodes *alone*, but to himself *and others*; and from what is

shown by an Inquisition made in 1604, and hereafter fully referred to, make it plain that the land was not granted to John del Rodes for his own use, but *to him and others*, whose names we have not, as Trustees for the purposes of providing a School or seat of learning for Penistone and district. That other endowments were soon added is apparent from the said inquisition; but that the school would at its foundation be called a Grammar School is open to question; though in an old information of the inhabitants in 1785 it is stated "That there has been from time immemorial or for a long time past a Free Grammar School of and within the said Parish of Penistone, in the County of York." However, be that as it may, there is the undoubted fact that the Grammar School at Penistone is by far the oldest in the district. Many years before Barnsley, Sheffield, or Huddersfield began to take up the question of education Penistone had its Grammar School; indeed in 1397, and for many years after, Penistone would probably be a more important and opulent place than either Barnsley, Sheffield, or Huddersfield. The Barnbys, Bosvilles, Burdets, Clarels, Cudworths, Cutlers, Eyres, Micklethwaites, Riches, Rockleys, Wentworths, Wordsworths, and Wortleys, amongst others, would all be influential families in the district in those days; and through the exertions of some of those families—many of whom are at one time or another mentioned in the School Documents—it may safely be assumed that Penistone became a great seat of learning. It is believed to have become a Grammar School early in the reign of Queen Elizabeth from the fact that the school has always received rent charges out of lands in Bagden, which were left by William Turton in 1559 on certain conditions in his will mentioned. In King James the First's reign, namely in 1604, and in Charles the Second's reign, 1677, Government enquiries were held in connection with this school; and that it was a well-known and flourishing school long prior to 1604, must be apparent from the Inquisition taken upon the Commission then granted, and the Decree thereupon made; and from which the following extract will be interesting as showing how well even at that period it was endowed, namely:—

In 1604 the Inquisition showed that there belonged to the Grammar School at Penistone "All the Houses, Stables, Buildings, and Gardens, in the North end of the Towne betwixt St. Marie-lane and the Cockpit-lane, and beinge the gift of one *Mr. Clarel, of Aldwarke*, then *Lord of the Towne of Pennystone*, as appeareth by certain *ould* Dedes thereof had and made (that is to say) First, the Schoolmasters House and Garden. Also one Shoppe and a Chamber in the occupation of one Thomas Waynewright. Also one Cottage and a Garden in the occupation of Uxor Roides. Also the House wherein Ralph Walker latelie dwelt. And three other decayed Almshouses not certenlie rented. Also one House, one Stable, and one Garden in the occupation of Uxor Bower. Also one House in the occupation of Thomas Wodcock. Also one House in the occupation of James Marsden. Also more Lands at the West end of the Towne in Penystone aforesaid (that is to saie) First, one House, one Croft, and one Garden in the occupation of Raulph Roder. Also one House and one Garth in the occupation of Uxor Wordsworth. Also the Roughe field and Roughe field Inge in Penystone, in the Schoolmasters occupation. Also two Closes in the East Field, in Penystone aforesaid, in the occupation of the said Schoolmaster. Also two Doles in the Eastfield aforesaid, in the occupation of Uxor Bower. Also one Dole in the Dobbinge Gappe in Pennystone. Also the Balgreave, in Penystone aforesaid, in the occupation of Edmund Beamont. Also one acre and a half in Redbrome, in Penystone aforesaid. Also the Armit Yeard in Penistone, in the occupation of John Baumforth. Also Land in the Hacking in the occupation of Gregory Wordsworth. Also one Cottage in

Denbie, and two Crofts of Land there in the occupation of John West. Also a rent charge of twelve pence yearlie goinge out of the Lands of Frauncis Apleyard, of Ecklands. Also issuing out of the Lands of John West, of Denbie, given by the Will of William Turton, a rent charge of 33 shillings and four pence. Also given by the said Will issuing out of the House and Grounds at Bagden a rent charge of 37s. 8d. Also given by the said Will a rent charge of 10s. per annum, going out of the Ark in ground in Ingbirchworth, in the lands of Richard Micklethwaite. Also a rent charge of 3d. per annum going out of a Croft of John Leadbeathers, of the White Hart, Pennystone. Also Thomas Ellis, of Spinkegall, ought to pay out of Moisebotham to the Schole of Penny-stone for ever 3s. 4d. per annum. Also the heirs of Smallcawe (Smallshaw), in Thurlstone, videlicet Richard Micklethwaite paieth per annum 6d. or a pound of Wax to the said Scole for ever. Also William Cudworth, for Pogge Croft, ought to pay to the said Schoole, out of the said Pogge Croft, a rent charge of fourteen pence yearlie for ever. Also Francis Greaves and John Greaves for lands in Hunshelf called Storthie, which sometime were Sir Richard Wortley's lands, ought to pay and have paid 3s. 4d. per annum. Also Francis Greaves and the heirs of Edward Hellywell ought to pay a rent of 3s. 4d., issuing out of Hellywell House and land, to the said Schole yearly for ever. Also the Heirs of William Blagborne, out of lands in Huddersfield, were charged with 4s. 11d. of rent, but no proof made of the possession or payment of that rent. Also William Wordsworth (in lieu of Jessopp House) is to assure for ever 3s. yearlie rent to the use of the said School for ever out of Cotes yeard. Also the Heirs of John Walker and Richard Bilcliff ought to pay for Thomas Silvester's House and the House called Peck House, in Hunshelf, twelve pence. Also Raulph Wordsworth, of Snodenhill, a rent charge of 4s. 11d. per annum. Also the some of £3 6s. 8d. remaininge in the hands of Elias (obliterated), of lands given to the School by John Micklethwaite, his Father, whose Executor or Administrator he is."

Now we repeat again that the very fact that in 1604 the School, as is shewn by the above Inquisition, was possessed of all the houses, lands, rent-charges, and premises specified in the said Inquisition, must make it apparent to all that for a long period there had been a large, important, and flourishing School at Penistone, endowed and patronised and thought much of by the wealthy families of the district. Indeed, such a long list of Endowments must have been the accumulations of years—nay, centuries; and there is little reason to doubt but that the School which is now called the "Penistone Free Grammar School" is the school that was first erected in 1397, the date on its headstone, and thenceforward was the most noted and popular school in the district, and that a wide one. But even the above list does not appear to have included all the endowments of the School in 1604, for we find the following Presentments, namely; "The joynt Presentments of the Churchwardens and Constables of the Parish of Peniston to the Articles ministered unto them at Rotherham by the King's Majesties Commissioners for charitable uses, 1613. First, we present that there is in the Township of Penistone one House called Joseph House, *alias* Jesop House, with two Crofts of Meadow about two or three acres, in the occupation of one Robert Storry; and is detained wrongfully from our School by Thomas Wordsworth, of Shepherd Castle, as may be proved by divers Deeds, as also by Roger Micklethwaite, and by a Paper Rental. Item, we present these Parcels of Ground of right to belong to our Free School, which were either through oversight or negligence of some persons left out and overslipt, when the rest of our Parish Land were decreed to our School at Wakefield, before Sir John Savil and divers others, when the like Commission for Charitable

uses was holden there, that is to say—One acre of Land lying in the High Royd, and one rood lying in the three roods both within the Demeasn of Shepherd Castle, and in the occupation of Thos. Wordsworth, Gentleman, or his assigns. Also one half-acre lying in the Lumb Royd. And one half-acre lying in the Long Lands, within the Tenement of Scole-hill, and in the occupation of Wm. Wordsworth. All which said parcels of Ground are employed to the use of our said School. *Item*, we present a rent charge of 3s. yearly going out of the Lands of Ralph Greaves, late of Hunshelf, of right to belong to our School, as may be duly proved by a Paper Rental with 17 substantial men's hands to it, and also by Mr. Hey, our Schoolmaster, who hath received divers rents for the same. *Item*, we present that there are divers Rents detained and kept back from our School which of right ought to be paid, and which were likewise decreed to our School at Wakefield before Sir John Savile and divers others as is aforesaid and as may be duly proved by Mr. Hey, our Schoolmaster. *Item*, we present Francis West, Gentleman, for detaining a certain original Deed which he had at the hands of John Sotwell, Gentleman, deceased. Witness, Ralph Roads and Richard Sotwell. Richard Brooksbank, Andrew Haigh, Robert Marsden, Thomas Sylvester, Churchwardens; William Bostock, Edward Hinchclyff, John Micklethwaite, Ric. Hawksworth, Ric. Pymond, Chri. Wordsworth, John Mitchell, Hugh Ellis, Constables."

The old Deeds shewing the early Donors to the School, and some of which were in existence in 1604 and 1696—as is shown by the Inquisition of 1604 and a letter from the Rev. Edmund Hough, then Vicar of Penistone to Ralph Thoresby, of Leeds, the antiquarian, dated Penistone, March 16th, 1696-7, wherein he states, "That in the *Town* of Penistone is a free School of an *ancient* foundation whose revenues consist much in land rents, the writings of some of them scarce legible, nor the names of all the Donors known as I understand"—have long since been lost, as appears from a memorandum under the hand of the Rev. Francis Haigh, a Master of the School, dated St. Andrew's Day 1757, wherein, after stating that the Inquisition of 1604 was held at Wakefield, before Sir John Savile, Knight, Robert Kaye, Esq., John Armitage, Esq., John Favour, Vicar of Halifax, and Robert Cooke, Vicar of Leeds, refers to the Gift of Mr. Clarel—"as it then (that is in 1604) appeared from certain old Deeds none of which I ever saw, and I suppose them now all lost." Although Penistone since 1604, probably on account of its being situated so near the Moors and in a bleaker district, has not made the progress that either Barnsley, Sheffield, or Huddersfield have done, prior thereto it would be a more important place, as the fact of its having such an important School when those places were without any to equal it—if they had any at all—fully shows; indeed of the town of Sheffield in 1615 we read that—"By a survaie of the towne of Sheffield made the second daie of Januarie 1615 by twenty four of the most sufficient inhabitants, there it appeareth that there are in the Town of Sheffield 2207 people of which there are 725 which are not able to live without the Charity of their neighbours. These are all begging poor. 100 Householders which relieve others. These (though the best sorte) are but poor Artificers; amonge them there is not one that can keep a team on his own land; and not one above ten who have grounds of their owne that will keep a cowe. 160 Householders not able to relieve others. These are such (though they beg not) as are not able to abide the storme of one fortnight's sickness but would be drawn thereby to beggary. 1222 Children and Servants of the said Householders, the greater part of which are such as live of small wages and are constrained sore to provide themselves necessaries." And Dodsworth, as Hunter informs us, has preserved the memory of a singular, and indeed a savage, custom, of which

Sheffield Park was formerly the scene. In the topographical notes which he made at Sheffield in 1620 he writes that "The late Gilbert Earl of Shrewsbury was wont in every year on a certayne day to have many bucks lodged in a meadow near the towne side about a mile in compasse, to which place repaired almost all the apron men of the Parish, and had liberty to kill and carry away as many as they could with their hands, and did kill some tymes twenty, and had money given them for wine by the earl." If the above account of the inhabitants be correct, there is no doubt but that a good fat buck or two would not come amiss to them; and might it not have been because Sheffield was in those days such a poor place that the custom originated and was kept up? Penistone at this time had, as before mentioned, many wealthy and influential families residing in the neighbourhood, and its inhabitants would, there is little reason to doubt, be better off than those of Sheffield, Huddersfield, or Barnsley. Considering the valuable endowments the school acquired it would no doubt give a liberal education even in its early days and be resorted to by all classes; but with the teaching therein from time to time—as it is not now of much consequence—it is not our intention to enter upon. At all events in its early days, scholars that attended the school were expected to do their best, as the words on the headstone "*Disce aut discede*," which, as I have before stated, means "Learn or leave;" or to put it more plainly "Learn or take your hook" plainly show. And probably the following account an old chronicler gives of the course of education pursued by the higher classes in early times may be interesting. It speaks of their sons

"bene sette at foure year age
To scole at learne the doctrine of *Lettrure*;
And after six to have them in language
And sit at meat semely in all nurure;
At ten and twelve to revel is their care,
To dance and sing, and *speak of Gentleness*;
At fourteen year they shall to field I sure,
At hunt the deer and catch an hardiness.
For deer to hunt and slay and *see them bleed*,
An hardiment giveth to his courage,
And also in his wit he taketh heed,
Imagining to take them at advantage;
At sixteen year to overray and to wage,
To just and ride and castles to assail,
To skirmish als and make siker scourage,
And set his watch for *peril nocturnall*.
And every day his armour to assay
In feat of arms with some of his,
His might to prove, and what that he do may,
If that he were in such a jeopardy
Of warre by falle that by necessitie
He myet algates with weapons him defend;
Thus should he learn in his priority
His weapons all in arms to dispend."

That things were very different in those times to what they are now from the above plainly appears; and that they were perilous times the fact that at the age of 16 scholars had "to set their watch for *peril nocturnall*" makes it apparent.

Of the noted men who received their education at this school, probably the one who attained the most eminence in comparatively recent years was Dr. Nicholas Saunderson, the blind, but eminent Professor of Mathematics at Cambridge. He was born at Thurlstone, and attended the school when Mr. Staniforth was master. Popular tradition ascribes the attainment of a know-

ledge of letters to a habit of passing his fingers over the inscriptions on the gravestones in the churchyard of Penistone. The cottage in which he was born was pulled down many years ago. It was situated near to the residence of the late Mr. John Crosland Milner; and when a coachhouse was erected on the site of the cottage, Mr. Milner very considerably identified the locality by causing the following record to be cut conspicuously upon a stone in the gable end of the new building—"Hic natus est Dr. Nicholas Saunderson, 1682." Dr. Saunderson was a great friend of our greatest and most eminent of mathematicians, Sir Isaac Newton; and there is a memoir of Dr. Saunderson in the "Northern Star, or Yorkshire Magazine" by Mr. Wood, master of the Free Grammar School, Penistone. Of the masters of the school in olden times we have no record; probably they would be priests who officiated either at the Parish Church at Penistone or at the chapel of St. John the Baptist, which formerly stood on the site of the house now called "St. John's" or "Old Chapel," occupied by Miss Stones; and the walls whereof the Rev. Edmund Hough, in his letter to Thoresby, the antiquarian before referred to, says have been "since my coming to be vicar taken to repair the churchyard walls." Would John del Rodes, the first-mentioned trustee in the foundation deed of 1392 be a master? We find him described in charters dated 1430 as "*custos capellæ sancti Joh'is apud Peniston.*" Probably the priest that loved "*venerie*," as Chaucer says, and whose doings are recorded in "Dr. Mack," a song of the Penistone hunt, might have been an old master, indeed may he not have given his name to the song? It says of him—

"It happened on St. Hubert's day, as we were going to mass, sir,
He heard the music of the horn and saw the beagles pass, sir;
He shut his book, his flock forsook, and threw away his gown, sir,
Mounted his horse to hunt the fox and tally ho'd the hounds, sir.
One day he had a pair to wed, bold reynard passed in view, sir;
He threw his surplice o'er his head, and away to Midhope flew, sir;
Tho' they did pray that he would stay, for they were not half bound, sir;
He said that as right take it they might, and tally ho'd the hounds, sir."

William, described in Hunter as proctor (that is writer) de Peniston, in 1525, would probably also be a master of the school. In 1613, Mr. Hey was master; he died 28th May, 1630. In 1630, Mr. John Cotehill; he died 8th May, 1644. In 1644, the Rev. George Didsbury; he died 24th April, 1666. In 1666, Mr. Revel; declined in 1668, and died 2nd May, 1672. In 1668, Mr. Nathan Staniforth; he died 24th November, 1702. In 1702, Mr. John Ramsden. He was a noted master, "and for the greater convenience of a writing master, and the better accommodation of a considerable number of boarders, the parish (assisted not only by Mr. Ramsden, but by the gentlemen in the neighbourhood) built the present school and (the late) school house upon a very extensive plan." He died 12th March, 1726. In 1726, the Rev. Jonathan Parkin; he died 3rd May, 1751. 1751 the Rev. Francis Haigh; he died 15th November, 1776. 1776, the Rev. Joseph Horsfall, curate of Penistone. His appointment gave great dissatisfaction. He is stated to have been "a master who does little or no duty otherwise than by a deputy," and an information in Chancery having been threatened to be filed against him by the parishioners, he resigned in 1785. 1786 to 1836, Mr. Jonathan Wood, better known as "Old Schooly Wood," he died 22nd April, 1836. His usher was Thomas Roebuck an old soldier. Miss Wood also assisted in the school. 1836 to 1855, the Rev. Samuel Sunderland, also vicar of Penistone. When on an excursion to Chatsworth, with the Sunday school teachers, on the 18th July, 1855, the omnibus they were in was upset near Rowsley Station when returning, and he was thrown off and killed. He

was greatly respected, and his death was a great loss to the parish. 1855 to 1867, the Rev. John Wesley Aldom; resigned 15th March, 1867. 1867, the Rev. Alfred Steane, appointed and accepted, but resigned previous to acting. Mr. George Curtis Price, B.A., appointed, but declined. Mr. Walter Mooney Hatch, B.A., appointed, but resigned after holding the office for a few months, and having had throughout his mastership one scholar, and he only for half a day. 1868 to 1884, Mr. Theophilus Jackson; resigned 5th July, 1884. 1884, Mr. Othman Blakey; resigned January, 1885. 1885, Mr. Harry Hardy. A copy of the appointment of Mr. Ramsden, we are glad to say, is amongst the school documents, and as it will be interesting we give it in full. It reads as follows:—"Be it known to all persons whom it may concern, that John Ramsden, late of Batley, in order to his being admitted Schoolmr. of ye Free-gramr. School of Peniston, in ye West Rid. of ye Coun. of York. He ye said John Ramsden doth agree covenant and promise to and with ye Feoffees of ye sd school to wit, Godfrey Bosville, Esq., Josias Wordsworth, of Waterhall, Gent.; Arthur Hinchclyff, of Hooten Pannel Yeom.; and Edmund Hough, vicar of Peniston, as followeth. He doth promise yt he will freely admit into and teach all Gramr. Scholars in ye sd Free School, being children of such parents as are Lawful Inhabitants of ye Parish of Peniston, in all ye Rudiments of ye Latin and Greek Tongues, with ye Rhetorick according to ye Foundation of ye said School—2nd, that ye said School may be of Generall Use to ye poorer sort and to promote their Learning to Read English as well as ye Latin tongue, as hath been formerly for many years accustomed. He doth further promise and engage to consent to allow such a salary yearly out of ye advanced Rents, to an Usher as shall be deemed or thought fit and convenient by ye said Feoffees or their successors or ye major part of them to teach ye said English tongue, and further he doth promise to see yt ye said Usher (when elected and substituted) do his office in his place as he ought to do—3rd, He doth promise diligently and faithfully to attend ye sd Free-school and schollars, as many hours every day as are usually accustomed, and yt he will not allow any more play days or Holy days than are commonly allowed in ye Best Govern'd Schools in this Kingdom; Grants of play shall not be oftener than once in ye week; nor for more than half a day unless upon some extraordinary occasion.—4th. He doth further promise that he will carefully endeavour by moderate correction and other prudent methods to restrain all swearing, cursing, lying, and other evil practices, spoken or committed within or without ye School by any under his Authority.—5th. That he will instruct or cause to be instructed once in ye week those Children Capable in some Orthodox Catechism, and in pticular in ye Church Catechism, those yt have been Baptized according to ye custom of the Church of England that they may when called give an account thereof, publicly in ye Church.—6th. In case of any extraordinary Inability Rendering him wholly unfit and unable to manage ye said School to ye satisfaction of ye said Trustees or their Successors in ye afforesd cases, he doth promise freely to surrender up all his Right, title, and claim in ye said School, unto ye Trustees or their successors; and yt while he continues Master of ye said School he shall not enter into Holy Orders in ye Church, without ye consent of ye said Feoffees or their successors or ye major part of them under their hand writing first had.—Feb. 9th, 1702." The clause that "he will carefully endeavour by moderate correction and other prudent methods to restrain all swearing, cursing, lying, and other evil practices spoken or committed within or without the school," we may say—with one enforcing the teaching of "good manners," now sadly neglected in many schools—is worthy of being inserted in agreements of the present day. Probably the document

would be prepared by the Rev. Edmund Hough, as Hunter says "he was a man of considerable learning and attainments, and is said to have kept the town and parish in great awe and order." He died, we may say, when on a visit to Broomhead Hall in August, 1717. Mr. Wood and some of the prior masters also appear to have been licensed to the school by the Ecclesiastical Courts at York, and he also obtained from the Quarter Sessions on the 10th October, 1787, a certificate that he had taken the oaths of allegiance and supremacy, and done what required under an Act of 25 Charles II., intituled, "An Act for preventing dangers which may happen from Popish Recusants."

The trustees of the school were originally appointed by the parishioners, and in nearly all new schemes for schools now promoted by the Charity Commissioners it will be observed that public bodies representing the parishioners have a great voice in the appointment of trustees, and it is only right they should have, for who have more interest in a school in their midst than parishioners? The commission of 1604 was directed to John Sotwell (clerk), John Hawksworth, Thomas Ellis, Wm. Cudworth, John Greaves, Ral. Wordsworth, F. Catlin, Xpofer Marsden, Ellis Micklethwaite, John Micklethwaite, Nicas Silvester, Ralph West, Gregory Wordsworth, and John Wordsworth. And the Commission of 1677:—To Josias Wordsworth, Ambro Wordsworth, Thomas Greaves, Thomas Mitchell, and Isaac Woodcock. And they would probably be the trustees of the school at those dates. By the Decree made under the Commission of 1677, the following gentlemen were appointed trustees of the school, namely:—Godfrey Bosville, Sylvanus Rich, Robert Blackburn, George Walker, Josias Wordsworth, William Beever, Arthur Hinchliff, and Francis Morton, and the Vicar for the time being. The number of trustees thereby appointed, it will be observed, is nine, and in reference thereto we find it stated in the old Information before referred to, that "it may be well presumed that as the Parish of Penistone, altho' consisting of eight townships, is divided into four quarters, two Trustees for each quarter might be appointed either by the Parish at large or each quarter appoint their own Trustees, and the Vicar of Penistone always to make the ninth." Their names would suggest that each of the eight townships appointed a trustee; and from an old book, kept by Mr. Staniforth, a master of the school, it appears the trustees named in the Decree were elected by the parishioners on the 19th November, 1677. The Report of the Commissioners for Inquiry concerning Charities (vol. 17, p. 751) says:—"The Feoffees named in the Decree were chosen by the inhabitants of the parish, to whom it was left to recommend proper persons as Feoffees." They appear, however, not to have exercised their right, as the power of choosing new trustees and appointing the schoolmaster has on all subsequent occasions, as far as can be discovered, been executed by the trustees for the time being. The next appointment of trustees would appear, from the above report, to have been made in 1724, but no further trace thereof, nor who then appointed trustees, can be ascertained. Subsequent appointments took place by Deeds dated 17th and 18th November, 1748; 15th and 16th July, 1783; 2nd and 3rd January, 1786; 1st and 2nd January, 1801; 1st and 2nd January, 1807; 23rd and 24th January, 1833; and the last appointment by a Deed dated 12th September, 1854. The trustees of the school thereunder were Robert Pemberton Milnes, John Stuart Lord Wharnccliffe, John Spencer Stanhope, Frederick William Thomas Vernon-Wentworth, Vincent Corbett, Joseph Parkin Hague, Edward Montagu Granville Stuart Wortley, Walter Thomas William Spencer-Stanhope, Thomas Frederick Charles Vernon-Wentworth, John Hall, John Crosland Milner, Thomas Tomasson, the Rev. Samuel Sunderland, and Henry Rolling, fourteen in all.

A further endowment was given to the school by Samuel Wordsworth, of London, merchant, who, by his will dated the 9th March, 1703, gave £400 to the church and school of Penistone, and £100 to the poor of Penistone, as his intimate friend, Richard Green, and servant, William Hobman, along with his (testator's) three brothers, John, Josias, and Elias, should think fit to employ or bestow it, and they, it is stated, with the advice and approbation of the vicar of the parish of Penistone and schoolmasters of the parish of Penistone, and the overseers of the poor of the said parish, by and with the advice and approbation of many freeholders and other inhabitants of the same parish, and the better to secure the said £400 and £100 from being lost or wasted, purchased therewith an estate at Netherthong, and, by indentures dated the 25th and 26th February, 1708, the same was conveyed to the use of Elkanah Rich, George Beaumont, George Walker, Thomas Haigh, John Greaves, Josias Wordsworth (the younger), Elias Wordsworth (the younger), John Wordsworth, Josias Wordsworth (the elder), and Elias Wordsworth (the elder), as trustees, upon trust, after paying outgoings and expenses, to pay one-fifth part of the clear rents and profits unto the overseers of the poor of the said parish, who were to give and distribute the same to and amongst the most poor, aged, and infirm inhabitants of the said parish, that were not common beggars nor receiving poor assessments. And of the balance of such clear rents and profits, three-fifths thereof was directed to be paid to the vicar of the Parish Church of Penistone for the time being, half-yearly, provided the said vicar for the time being preached every Sunday, forenoon and after, as had been and was then used and practised in the said Parish Church, and also to preach, or cause to be preached, a sermon every 24th day of June, betwixt the hours of 10 and 12 in the forenoon, on some suitable subject for the edification of the parishioners of the said parish, particularly of young persons; and that the said vicar give public notice the Lord's day preceding such sermon. But if it happen that the vicar of the said Parish Church for the time being neglect to preach, as aforesaid, except in case of sickness, or some other extraordinary occasion, then it should be lawful for the said trustees or the major part of them, their heirs and assigns, to deduct and keep back from such vicar so neglecting one moiety of such half-yearly payments till such vicar preached, as aforesaid, and so continued to preach, as aforesaid, and bestow such moiety of the half-yearly payments so kept back on the schoolmasters of the said school, in such proportions as they should think fit. And the remaining two-fifths of the balance of such clear rents and profits were directed to be paid to John Ramsden, then headmaster of the school of Penistone, and John Roebuck, then usher thereof, and to their successors, masters and ushers of the said school for the time being, in such proportions as the said master and ushers' other salaries were paid or payable, provided the said schoolmasters continued to teach the Assembly's Catechism, as had been formerly taught in the said school. But if the said schoolmasters, or either of them, neglected to teach their scholars the said catechism, then it should and might be lawful to and for the said trustees, their heirs, or assigns, or the major part of them to deduct and keep back from the said schoolmasters or such of them as should neglect his or their share of the said two-fifths of the remainder of the rents and profits of the said premises, and bestow the same on the vicar of the parish for the time being. The share of the above endowment at present payable to the school is about £50 a year.

Further particulars of all the endowments, and of other matters that are interesting, but too numerous to set out here, appear in old documents connected with the school; and it is suggested that the master should be furnished with a book wherein to have the same and other noteworthy parish records written,

by some of the scholars, and kept in the school for reference when required by the trustees or parishioners.

For several years immediately prior to 1888 both the inhabitants and the trustees were extremely anxious to see the School made of more benefit to the district than under the existing arrangements it could be, and after several private and public meetings and enquiries held and made by the Charity Commissioners, terms were settled to the satisfaction of all parties. By an Order of Her Majesty in Council of the 28th November, 1887, the new scheme for the future management of the School received approval. Thereby, in addition to the Earl of Wharncliffe, Mr. W. T. W. Spencer-Stanhope, Mr. Thos. F. C. Vernon Wentworth, Mr. John Crosland Milner, and the Rev. W. S. Turnbull, the old Trustees, who under the new scheme are called co-optative governors; eleven other trustees, who were to be called representative governors, had to be appointed by the following public bodies, viz., two each by the Penistone and Thurlstone Local Boards, one each by the Denby Local Board, the Ingbirchworth and Gunthwaite Local Board, the Hunshelf School Board, the Oxspring School Board, and the Council of the Firth College at Sheffield, and two by the Public Elementary School Electors, who shall be either the same persons as for the time being are respectively chairmen of the several bodies of managers of such of the Public Elementary Schools in the ancient parish of Penistone as are not Schools provided by a School Board or persons appointed in place of such chairmen by the managers of each such School.

Representative governors having been duly appointed, the new machinery at once got to work.

At the end of 1888 Mr. Lionel Ernest Adams, B.A., who for five years had been second master at the Stafford Grammar School, was appointed head master of Penistone Grammar School, and Mr. H. Hardy retained as assistant master.

In 1892 the 500th anniversary of the foundation of the School was duly celebrated, and a certificate in an appropriate border of various coats-of-arms and neatly framed was presented to all connected with the School.

The following is a copy of the certificate :

Penistone Grammar School.

MOTTO: "*Disce aut Discede.*"

500TH ANNIVERSARY, 1892.

The Foundation Deed of this ancient School sets out that "Thomas Clarel Dominus de Peniston in 1392 granted to John del Rodes and others a piece of Land in the Kirk-flatt *sicut se extendit et jacet inter quinque lapides per manus predicti Thomas Clarel pro metis positos* with license to grave turf on the Moors of Peniston."

On the above Piece of Land the School was built and now stands.

This Certificate

to commemorate the above Anniversary was given to

who in 1892 was a Scholar at the School.

WHARNCLIFFE, Chairman of the Governors.

JNO. N. DRANSFIELD, Clerk to the Governors.

Christmas, 1892.



THE NEW GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Under the new scheme the School forthwith advanced in popularity and in the number of its scholars, but what contributed more than anything else to its achieving its present proud position and prestige was the acceptance by the governors in 1893 of an offer of £2,300 by the Sheffield Union Banking Company for the site of the old school and premises adjoining, and purchasing thereout the extensive premises at Weirfield, about one mile from Penistone on the Huddersfield Road sometime previously built and occupied by Dr. Watson. They are admirably adapted for a School and occupy a beautiful, healthy, and bracing situation, which no doubt has been the cause of many parents—not only in adjoining towns and places but from far and wide—sending their sons to the School as boarders or otherwise; and to accommodate these and provide further educational advantages great additions have been made to the existing premises during the last few years. Here not only a good education is got for the mind, but the benefit of fine moorland breezes for the body.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

FOUNDED

					A.D.
St. Peter's, York, prior to	730
St. Alban's, about	1095
Derby Free School, about	1162
St. Edmundbury Free School	1198
Winchester	1373
Penistone Free Grammar School	1392
Eton	1440
St. Paul's School	1509

						FOUNDED A.D.
Wimborne		1510
Berkhamstead	1524
Shrewsbury	1551
Marlborough	1551
Christ's Hospital		1553
Westminster	1560
Charterhouse	1561
Rugby	1567
Harrow	1571
Uppingham	1584

GRAMMAR SCHOOL PROPERTY.

In a little old brown-paper-backed book with the Grammar School Deeds are several very old descriptions and particulars of the Grammar School property and rents, and also a copy of the Will of William Rich of Hornthwait dated the 29th day of October, 1673.

The book was written by Mr. Nathan Staniforth, one of the masters of the School.

The descriptions of the property are too long to set out here, but the following names of places, fields, &c., in the Township of Penistone in use in 1630 may be interesting: East-field, Castle-green, Kirk-brook (this would be what we now call Cubley Brook and Green Dyke—probably it would be so called from running past the old chapel of St. John the Baptist), Mowsley-Park, Three Lands, Dobbing-Gapp, Cubley, the Town-Green, High-royd, Callis Lane, the Hackings, Allen-field, Lumm-royd, the Hermit-yard “abutting on the scyte of the said Chappel late called St. John’s Chappel towards the East,” Levy Lands, Otley-field, Ball-greave, Rudbroom, Ambry-Flat, Scottish Croft, Longlands, Cock-pit Lane, the Common Pound, Basing-yard, Kirk-flat, St. Mary-Lane.

The commons of Peniston would then come close to the town. John Shawe and various members of the Wordsworth family would appear to have been large land-owners in the township in these days.

Of names of persons in the Township of Penistone in 1630 as tenants of Grammar School property and owners of lands adjacent, I came across the following: John Shawe, Thomas Wordsworth, Mathew Roebuck, Barbara Burdet, John Earnshaw, Thomas Denton, Jonas Rooks, William Woodcock, George Ibotson, Ralph Wordsworth, William Gower, Ambrose Wordsworth, Richard Swift, Nicholas Bamforth, John Bamforth, Henry Burgon, Robert Stony, John Bilclif, Margaret Woodcock, James Marsden, William Carter, Widow Roads, Ralph Roads, Widow Vessey.

Many of the above surnames are still common in the district. Jonas Rook is described as “clerk,” so no doubt he would be the then Vicar of Peniston.

As I know of no other copies of all the particulars and information contained in the little book above referred to, I have made a complete copy thereof in one of mine.

The following therefrom I, however, think will be interesting:

RENTALE REDDITUS STÆ MARLE QUARTERIJ DE HUNSHELF.

Johannes de Snoddhill et Henricus de Stebinroyd tenent in Snodhill unum Messuagium et totum terram nram et ad Festum Martini et Pentecostes p annum reddunt	iiijs.	xjd.
Dominus Nicolaus de Wortley tenet in Hunshelf unum Messuagium et dimidium bovāt terræ quondam Adæ Filij Wittimi, et ad dictos Terminos reddit	ijs.	ijd.
Dominus prædictus Nic. tenet unum Messuagium, et dimid bovāt terræ in Hunshelf, et ad dictos Terminos reddit	xjd.	ob.
Adam Filius Witti filij Adæ tenet unum Messuagium et dimid bovāt terræ quond Jacobi de Wortley in Hunshelf et reddit	xjd.	ob.
Idem Adam tenet certas terras in Hunshelf jacentes particulariter in Holowood-royd, et reddit	ixd.	
Johannes Hall tenet quatuor acras terræ et prati in Hunshelf juxta aquam de little Dun in Mosebotham et per annum reddit	iijs.	
Richardus Dunning tenet in Hunshelf unum Messuagium et octo acras terræ, et per annum reddit	vjd.	
Tres filiæ Hugonis Ward tenent unum Messuagium et dimid' bovāt terræ juxta pontem in Hunshelf, et reddunt	xijd.	
Johannes Swynhird tenet duas acras prati in Hologh-royds, et per annum reddit	xijd.	
Wittus filius Johis Molson tenet duas acras terræ in Hunshelf-edge in Le Shirt-flatt, et per annum reddit	iijd.	
Adam filius Witti filij Adæ tenet duodecim acras terræ in Hunshelf quæ vocantur Eggecliffe et Greenhill et p annum reddit	xijd.	
Johannes Procter de Peniston tenet in eadem Hunshelf certas terras quæ vocantur Jesepe intake et p annum reddit	xjd.	
Summa	xvijs.	vd.

How Penistone Grammar School became originally entitled to the above-mentioned rents or rentcharges, whichever they were, or who the donor or donors thereof I cannot find out. All of them are long since lost to the School except the first, which is now a rentcharge of 4s. instead of 4s. 11d., and is payable out of property at Snowdenhill, late belonging to Mr. John Pearson but now to Mr. de Wend Fenton.

The said William Rich directed by his Will the payment out of his real estate of the sum of £3 6s. 8d. "yearly and every year for ever at the Feast of Pentecost only unto the Godly Preaching Minister of the Word of God at the Parish Church of Peniston aforesaid for the time being from time to time successively for ever"; the sum of 40s. unto the Schoolmaster of the Free Grammar School of Peniston yearly, and 20s. yearly to the Poor of the Parish of Penistone.

At the end of 1892 Mr. Adams resigned the head-mastership of the School, and Mr. Joseph W. Fulford, M.A., from the Grammar School at Retford, was

appointed in his place and still holds the post. He has been very successful in passing pupils at the various examinations, &c. At the end of 1892, on my retirement from active practice as a solicitor, I resigned the office of Clerk to the Governors, and was succeeded by Mr. Charles Hodgkinson, my partner. I succeeded my father, Mr. John Dransfield, who died on February 4th, 1880, and he succeeded Mr. Joseph Parkin Hague, who died in 1835, as clerk or agent.

The great Duke of Wellington, speaking in the House of Lords in his latter years of the necessity of revealed religion as an element essential to all true education, he turned to Lord Roden, of whose sympathy he was certain, and exclaimed with emphatic earnestness, "And what, my lords, after all, is there of real education without the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ."

"God give us men; a time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honour, men who will not lie."

"Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few," says Pope.

Moltke's favourite motto—"Erst wäge, dann wage"—"First weigh, then dare."

INTEMPERANCE.

The majority Report describes intemperance as "a gigantic evil" and "a national degradation."

Sir Frederick Treves, addressing a Church of England Temperance Society's meeting held at Westminster on Thursday, May 4th, 1905, on "The Physical Effects of the Use of Alcohol," said that alcohol was, of course, distinctly, a poison. It had certain uses, like other poisons, but the limitations on its use should be as strict as on arsenic, opium, and strychnia. It was a curiously insidious poison, producing effects which seemed to be only relieved by taking more of it—a remark which applied to another insidious poison, morphia or opium.

Alcohol had a certain position as medicine, but in the last 25 years its use by the medical profession had steadily and emphatically diminished. People were often heard to say that alcohol was an excellent appetizer when taken before meals. But the appetite did not need artificial stimulation; if the body wanted feeding, it demanded food. As for its "aiding digestion," it hindered digestion even when taken in small amounts, as could be easily demonstrated.

Then there was the idea that alcohol was strengthening. As a fact, it curiously modified the nourishment of the body; it greatly lessened the output of carbonic acid—a very important matter—so that the drunkard was necessarily an ill-nourished man; and to reach the acme of physical condition was impossible if any alcohol was used. Its stimulating effect was only momentary, and after that had passed off the capacity for work fell enormously.

Alcohol, as it were, brought up the whole of the reserve forces of the body and threw them into action, and when these were used up there was nothing to fall back on. It dissipated rather than conserved bodily energy. As a work producer it was exceedingly extravagant, and might lead to a physical bankruptcy; and he was not speaking, he would remind them, of excessive drinking.

It was a curious fact that troops could not march on alcohol. In the Ladysmith relief column, which he accompanied, the first men to drop out were simply the men who drank. The fact was as clear as if they had all borne labels on their backs. As for the statement that alcohol was "a great thing for the circulation," it increased the heart-beat and reddened the skin by using up the body's reserve power, but then the heart's action became emphatically weaker—a temporary effect being got at an enormous cost.

The action of alcohol on the central nervous system was very definite and was that of a functional poison, first stimulating and then depressing the nervous system. The higher nerve centres went first, becoming slightly dulled. The man who worked on even a moderate amount of alcohol was not at his best. Fine work could not be done under that condition. The use of alcohol was absolutely inconsistent with a surgeon's work, or with any work demanding quick and alert judgment. He was much struck by the number of professional men who for this reason had discontinued the use of alcohol in the middle of the day.

The last notion he would refer to was that alcohol kept out the cold—that a "little nip" was good when going out into cold air, and so forth. In the words of a great authority, alcohol really lowered the temperature of the body by increased loss of heat and to some extent by increased oxidation, and much reduced the power of the body to resist cold.

Finally, he would say that the great and laudable ambition of all, and especially of young men, to be "fit," could not possibly be achieved if they took alcohol. It was simply preposterous to suppose that any young healthy person needed any alcohol whatever; and, indeed, he was much better without even the smallest amount of it. Having spent the greater part of his life operating, he would say, with Sir James Paget, that of all people those he dreaded to operate on were the drinkers. He hoped that what he had said would help his hearers to answer such absolute fallacies as "a glass of port can do you no harm."—*Sheffield Daily Telegraph*, May 6th, 1905.

BUFFALO BILL A TEETOTALER.—Colonel Cody, better known as "Buffalo Bill," interrogated as to his attitude towards alcohol, once replied: "I am an abstainer and have been one for some years past. I was led to abandon alcoholic liquors because I found it best for health, purse, and reputation, but more especially as an example to those under me. You must remember that I have here six hundred men from all parts of the earth. A more sober class of traveller cannot be found. There is a saying among my men: 'If you want to quit, get drunk.' I insist on sobriety, for in a work like ours it is absolutely necessary to be sober. Horsemanship and skill with the rifle demand it." This is the testimony of wisdom and experience.

EDUCATION OF THE EIGHTH CENTURY.

Alcuin, one of the most learned men of the eighth century, has given us an interesting account of what he learnt at the school at York where he was educated and what he himself afterwards taught when he had become eminent as a teacher. The former comprised in addition to grammar, rhetoric and poetry, in which Alcuin was evidently a proficient—"the harmony of the sky, the labour of the sun and moon, the five zones, the seven wandering planets, the laws, risings and settings of the stars, and the aerial motions; of the sea, earthquakes, the nature of man, cattle, birds and wild beasts, with their

various kinds and forms, and the Sacred Scriptures." Whilst as to the latter Alcuin tells us "To some I administer the honey of the sacred writings; others I try to inebriate with the wine of the ancient classics. I begin the nourishment of some with the apples of grammatical subtlety. I strive to illuminate many by the arrangement of the stars as from the painted roof of a lofty palace." Alcuin's instructions combined in short what, in the phraseology of the time was called the *totum scibile*, or entire circle of human learning.

London, by Charles Knight, 1851.

There is extant a celebrated "*History of the Archbishops of York*," by Alcuin, who was himself master of the school at York in 780. His fame as a school-master was so great that he received an invitation from Charlemagne to Aix-la-Chapelle.

CLAIMS OF DUTY.

"Not once or twice in our proud Island's story,
The path of duty was the way to glory."—*Shakespeare*.

A few years ago, at a terminal inspection of the Oxford Military College, a quiet looking old gentleman stood among the spectators on the parade ground. He watched with interest the various drills and exercises performed by the cadets, and was evidently both a soldier and a man of high rank, but he seemed to be unknown to the majority of the public who had received cards of admission. Later in the day he presented the prizes which had been won in the term, and delivered a short address to the following effect:—

"I should have considered your chairman, Colonel Duncan, to be the proper person to distribute the prizes, and I should have been better satisfied had he done so, but I have been told that as a Member of your Council and as the senior officer present here to-day, it is my duty to occupy this position. When the matter was put to me in that light and when that word Duty was pronounced I had no choice because I have always regarded the claims of duty as paramount. And I would counsel you, my young friends, in the life on which you are entering, never to lose sight of duty. Whatever may be the circumstances in which you find yourselves, whatever the difficulties by which you are confronted, let duty be your guide and follow it without turning to the right hand or to the left. My next advice to you is this: never lose an opportunity of doing a good and kind action. Do it for its own sake! You may not always receive a temporal and immediate return although you may often reap even that advantage; but in any case the consciousness of having done good will be your most gratifying reward, and one of which you cannot be deprived. Lastly, I would say: Redeem the time. Make use to the utmost of all the means of improvement at your disposal. Look well before you, and prepare with thoroughness and care for the career which you have chosen. The present time is yours, but old age comes upon us more rapidly than we anticipate, and if we have not acted thus our latter days will be embittered by unavailing regrets."

"If youth be spent in wisdom's ways,
To age are purest pleasures given,
And death but comes to end our days
On earth, to be resumed in Heaven."

Have not the Japanese recently to some purpose shown us how to observe the claims of Duty?

WHITEFIELD AND ELOCUTION.

So far from concealing the fact of his attention to delivery or the manner as well as matter of preaching, Whitefield strongly urged the importance of the study and practice of elocution in preparation for the ministry. In one of his letters he quotes a well-known saying of Betterton the actor: "Mr. Betterton's answer to a distinguished prelate," says Whitefield, "is worthy of lasting regard. When asked how it came to pass that the clergy who spoke of things *real* affected the people so little, and the players who spoke of things barely *imaginary* affected them so much, he said: 'My lord, I can assign but one reason; our players speak of things imaginary as though they were real, and too many of the clergy speak of things real as if they were imaginary.'"

A NATION'S GREATNESS.

"Do we clearly know in what a nation's greatness consists? Whether it be great or little depends entirely on the sort of men and women that it is producing. A sound nation is a nation that is composed of sound human beings, healthy in body, strong of limb, true in word and deed, brave, sober, temperate, chaste, to whom morals are of more importance than wealth or knowledge—where duty is first and the rights of man are second—where, in short, men grow up and live and work having in them what our ancestors called the 'fear of God.' It is to form a character of this kind that human beings are sent into this world, and those nations who succeed in doing it are those who have their mark in history. They are nature's real freemen, and give to man's existence on this planet its real interest and value. Therefore all wise statesmen look first, in the ordering of their natural affairs, to the effect which is being produced in character; and the institutions, callings, occupations, habits, and methods of life are increased and estimated first and beyond every other consideration by this test. The *commonwealth* is the *common health*, the common wellness. No nation can prosper long which attaches to its *wealth* any other meaning."—Froude's *Oceana*.

In the reign of the late Emperor William of Prussia—the grandfather of the present Emperor—when serious changes were proposed to be made in the National Church of Prussia and also in the schools, the Emperor, in an address which was published to the whole nation, used these weighty expressions:—

"The Christian religion is the foundation upon which we must abide. There is a movement in the present day in the churches—a leading astray of souls which deeply grieves me, and a falling away from religion as the sole basis of morality. Our religious education must become much deeper and more and more decided. That is of greater importance in the education of the young than the quantity of knowledge; the scientific training of the intellect will not produce moral elevation of character. If there is anything that can give stability in the present life it is the one only foundation which is laid in Christ Jesus. We must all build on the one foundation of the Bible and the Gospel."

When the Emperor was confirmed he wrote out the principles on which he resolved to govern his life. Here are two or three of them: "I will cultivate and nurture in me a kindly disposition to all men, for are not all men my brethren? Whenever I meet with merit I will encourage and reward it, more especially modest and hidden merit. I will begin every morning with devotional thoughts of God Almighty. Corrupt men and flatterers I will resolutely turn

away from me. I will seek my favourites among the good, the true-minded, the upright, the sincere. Those shall aye be dearest to my heart who tell me the truth, even at the risk of my displeasure."

Mr. Kingston tells a story which illustrates in a picturesque way the punctiliousness and care for little things which distinguished the Emperor and governed his conduct for three-quarters of a century in perfecting the German army. Whenever he went to his study window or balcony to acknowledge a military salute he invariably first buttoned his coat. One of his generals asked him why he stood thus on ceremony with his guards. "That is not it," replied the Emperor; "they have never seen me with my coat unbuttoned, and I do not intend that they ever shall, for, let me tell you that it is the one button left unbuttoned that is the ruin of an army."

When his Majesty was once on a visit in a distant part of his dominions he was welcomed by the school children of the village. Taking an orange from a plate he asked "To what kingdom does this belong?" "To the vegetable kingdom, sire," replied a dear little girl. He then took a gold coin out of his pocket and holding it up asked "And to what kingdom does this belong?" "To the mineral kingdom, sire," replied the child. "And to what kingdom do I belong?" asked the Emperor. The child coloured deeply for she did not like to say "the animal kingdom" lest his Majesty should be offended, when a bright thought came into her mind, and she said "To God's kingdom, sire." The Emperor was deeply moved. A tear stood in his eye. He put his hands on the child's head and said most devoutly "God grant that I may be accounted worthy of that kingdom."

"No really great man" writes Dean Hook in his biography of St. Basil, "certainly no good man can exist unless the heart has been cultivated as well as the intellect."

Dr. Johnson says, "No man ever yet was great by imitation." A disposition to imitate is frequently a vice of students, and it is one which especially besets those who have not the command of great leisure. The pressure of work hurries them in their reading, and they are tempted to adopt some writer as their master instead of studying to master the writer. Soon the fatal results appear. The lion's skin will probably not fit, and the occasional bray discloses the ridiculous truth; and in any case the power of individuality—a sacred power, and one of God's best gifts,—is so oppressed that all the buoyancy of naturalness disappears.—*Boyd Carpenter, Bishop of Ripon.*

LACONIC INSCRIPTION.

The following lines were found in 1813 engraven on a Stone among the ruins of the Friary at Guildford:—

"Si sapiens fore vis sex serva quæ tibi mando
Quid dicas et ubi de quo cui quomodo quando
Nunc lege nunc ora nunc cum fervore labora
Tunc erit hora brevis et labor ipse levis."

TRANSLATION:

"If you are willing to be wise,
These six plain maxims don't despise:
Both *what* you speak and *how* take care
Of and to *whom* and *when* and *where*,
At proper hours, read, work, and pray,
Time then will fly and work be play."

"Evil the world is; life a long battle;
 Wrestle with anguish, and warfare with sin,
 Proving the heart of us, trying our mettle
 By troubles without us, and terrors within;
 And yet 'tis worth living, to-day and to-morrow,
 The life which God lived in the wealth of His love,
 Life be made perfect in patience of sorrow,
 God-life on earth, like the God-life above."

Rev. Walter C. Smith, D.D., L.L.D.

"'Tis the hard grey weather
 Breeds hard English men."—*Kingsley.*

A SOLDIER'S SHORT PRAYER.—Lord Ashley, before the charge at the Battle of Edgehill, made this short prayer:—

"O Lord, Thou knowest how busy I must be this day,
 If I forget Thee, do not Thou forget me."

PULLING DOWN OF THE OLD GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

The Old Grammar School was last used as a school on Saturday, May 20th, 1893. It was built when Mr. John Ramsden was master, viz., 1702-26, and took the place of one built about 1397.

On July 31st, 1893, the pulling down of the school commenced, the site with adjoining property of the Foundation having been sold to the Sheffield Union Banking Co. Ltd.

PROFESSOR HUXLEY'S ADVICE TO BOYS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY NEWS.

SIR,—It so happens that, guided by the old saw "*Maxima reverentia debetur pueris*," I took particular pains to think over what I intended to say at the distribution of prizes to the University College schoolboys last Thursday; and I even went so far as to write out my speech in full.

That my address departed verbally from the manuscript which I enclose is likely enough, as I had only two or three notes. But it certainly was nowise different in substance. Under these circumstances, am I asking too great a favour in requesting that you will find room for it in the *Daily News*, in order that such of your readers as may be interested in knowing that I am still sane may compare it with the editorial comments which appeared on Saturday?

Royal School of Mines.

I am, yours faithfully, T. H. HUXLEY.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—Let me remind you that you are simply spectators of to-day's proceedings, and that it is not my business to address you. If it were, the occasion might tempt me to take up much more of your time than I intend to occupy in saying a great many things which I have no intention of saying. For though I am not by nature greatly given to sentimental reflections I cannot but imagine that we men and women are tempted to say of the hearty boys, at the demonstration of whose mental and physical vigour we have been assisting, that which Wallenstein says of Max Piccolomini:

“ For, oh, he stood before me like my youth
 Transformed for me the real to a dream,
 Clothing the palpable and the familiar
 With golden exhalations of the dawn.

We have reached the hard realities, the palpable limitations, the familiar drudgery of actual life ; while for these joyous lads the future is a vision of limitless possibilities shaped out of the golden exhalations of youth and hope. A long, an earnest, perhaps a sad, homily might be preached upon this text. Happily for me I am not called upon to deliver it ; but I may at once address myself to these boys, who are doubtless beginning to think that I am maundering, and that if there is anything in the world real and palpable, not to say familiar, it is just themselves. So, boys, let me tell you that it has given me great pleasure to come among you to-day, and to hand you the prizes you have won for proficiency in all sorts of intellectual and some physical exercises ; and, as I have perfect confidence in the judgment and in the justice of those who award these prizes, I am sure that you deserve the honours you have obtained, and I offer you my hearty congratulations upon them. You have a right to take an honest pride in your success, and I would even excuse a little vanity, if the fit is neither too strong nor too long. But though self-satisfaction, if one comes by it honestly, is a very good thing in its way, the whole value of success, here as elsewhere, does not lie in self-satisfaction. In the present case I should say that the chief value of success lies in the evidence which it affords of the possession of those faculties which will enable you to deal with those conditions of human existence into which you will be launched, to sink or swim, by and bye. Let me appeal to your knowledge of yourselves and of your school-fellows. What sort of fellows are those who win prizes ? Is there in all the long list which we have gone through to-day the name of a single boy who is dull, slow, idle, and sickly ? I am sorry to say that I have not the pleasure of knowing any of the prize-winners this year personally—but I take upon myself to answer certainly not—Nay, I will go so far as to affirm that the boys to whom I have had the pleasure of giving prizes to-day, take them altogether, are the sharpest, quickest, most industrious, and strongest boys in the school. But by strongest, I do not exactly mean those who can lift the greatest weights or jump furthest—but those who have most endurance. You will observe again that I say, take them altogether. I do not doubt that outside the list of prize-winners there may be boys of keener intellect than any who are in it, disqualified by lack of industry or lack of health, and there may be highly industrious boys who are unfortunately dull or sickly ; and there may be athletes who are still more unfortunately either idle or stupid, or both. Quickness in learning, readiness and accuracy in reproducing what is learnt, industry, endurance, these are the qualities, mixed in very various proportions, which are found in boys who win prizes. Now there is not the smallest doubt that every one of these qualities is of great value in practical life. Upon whatever career you may enter, intellectual quickness, industry, and the power of bearing fatigue are three great advantages. But I want to impress upon you, and through you upon those who will direct your future course, the conviction which I entertain, that, as a general rule, the relative importance of these three qualifications is not rightly estimated ; and that there are other qualities of no less value which are not directly tested by school competition. A somewhat varied experience of men has led me, the longer I live, to set the less value upon mere cleverness ; to attach more and more importance to industry and to physical endurance. Indeed, I am much disposed to think that endurance is the most valuable quality of all ; for industry, as the desire to work hard, does not come to much if a feeble frame is unable to respond to the desire. Everybody who has had his

way to make in the world must know that while the occasion for intellectual effort of a high order is rare, it constantly happens that a man's future turns upon his being able to stand a sudden and a heavy strain upon his powers of endurance. To a lawyer, a physician, or a merchant it may be everything to be able to work sixteen hours a day for as long as is needful without knocking up. Moreover, the patience, tenacity, and good humour which are among the most important qualifications for dealing with men are incompatible with an irritable brain, a weak stomach, or a defective circulation. If any one of you prize-winners were a son of mine (as might have been the case, I am glad to think, on former occasions), and a good fairy were to offer to equip him according to my wishes for the battle of practical life, I should say, "I do not care to trouble you for any more cleverness; put in as much industry as you can instead; and oh, if you please, a broad deep chest and a stomach of whose existence he shall never know anything." I should be well content with the prospects of a fellow so endowed. The other point which I wish to impress upon you is, that competitive examination, useful and excellent as it is for some purposes, is only a very partial test of what the winners will be worth in practical life. There are people who are neither very clever nor very industrious, nor very strong, and who would probably be nowhere in an examination, and who yet exert a great influence in virtue of what is called force of character. They may not know much, but they take care that what they do know they know well. They may not be very quick, but the knowledge they acquire sticks. They may not even be particularly industrious or enduring, but they are strong of will and firm of purpose, undaunted by fear of responsibility, single-minded, and trustworthy. In practical life a man of this sort is worth any number of merely clever and learned people. Of course I do not mean to, imply for a moment that success in examination is incompatible with the possession of character such as I have just defined it, but failure in examination is no evidence of the want of such character. And this leads me to administer from my point of view the crumb of comfort which on these occasions is ordinarily offered to those whose names do not appear upon the prize list. It is quite true that practical life is a kind of long competitive examination, conducted by that severe pedagogue Professor Circumstance. But my experience leads me to conclude that his marks are given much more for character than for cleverness. Hence, though I have no doubt that those boys who have received prizes to-day have already given rise to a fair hope that the future may see them prominent, perhaps brilliantly distinguished, members of society; yet neither do I think it at all unlikely that among the undistinguished crowd there may lie the making of some simple soldier whose practical sense and indomitable courage may save an army led by characterless cleverness to the brink of destruction, or some plain man of business who, by dint of sheer honesty and firmness, may slowly and surely rise to prosperity and honour, when his more brilliant compeers, for lack of character, have gone down, with all who trusted them, to hopeless ruin. Such things do happen. Hence let none of you be discouraged. Those who have won prizes have made a good beginning; those who have not, may yet make that good ending which is better than a good beginning. No life is wasted unless it ends in sloth, dishonesty, or cowardice. No success is worthy of the name unless it is won by honest industry and brave breasting of the waves of fortune. Unless at the end of life some exhalation of the dawn still hangs about the palpable and the familiar; unless there is some transformation of the real into the best dreams of youth, depend upon it whatever outward success may have gathered round a man, he is but an elaborate and a mischievous failure.

PRESERVATION OF THE TEETH.

Bowditch, in examining the teeth of forty persons of different professions and living different kinds of life, found in almost all vegetable and animal parasites. The parasites were numerous in proportion to the neglect of cleanliness. The means ordinarily employed to clean the teeth had no effect on the parasites, whilst soapy water appeared to destroy them. I may say I have for many years used simply carbolic soap for my teeth with the best results.

SUCCESS.

The first and chief element of success is decision of character. Without this and the kindred traits that are always found in its company such as resolution, courage, and hope, there is little chance of success. With it "there is no such word as fail," and seldom any such thing as a failure. To such a spirit even difficulties afford a stimulus; "for a resolute mind" it has forcibly been said, "is omnipotent."

"As in a mirror vanish'd years
This well-known view is raising;
With lightning glow the past appears,
As thoughtful I am gazing."—*Anon.*

"A speck upon your ivory fan
You soon may wipe away;
But stains upon the heart or tongue
Remain, alas! for aye."

IN SHORT, "BRACE UP."

"Young men, you are the architects of your own fortunes; rely on your own strength of body and soul. Take for your star self-reliance. Inscribe on your banner "Luck is a fool, pluck is a hero!" Don't take too much advice, keep at the helm and steer your own ship, and remember that the art of commanding is to take a fair share of the work. Think well of yourself. Strike out. Assume your own position. Put potatoes in a cart, go over a rough road, and small ones go to the bottom. Rise above the envious and the jealous. Fire above the mark you intend to hit. Energy, invincible determination with a right motive are the levers that move the world. Don't swear, Don't deceive. Don't read novels. Don't marry until you can support a wife. Be civil. Read the papers. Advertise your business. Make money and do good with it. Love your God and fellow men. Love truth and virtue. Love your country and obey its laws."

AID YOURSELF.

"Aid yourself and God will aid you,
Is a saying that I hold
Should be written not in letters
Wrought or silver or of gold,
But upon our hearts be graven,
A command from God in heaven;
'Tis the law of God Who made you—
Aid yourself and God will aid you."

Aid yourself—who will not labour
 All his wants of life to gain,
 But relies upon his neighbour,
 Finds that he relies in vain.
 Till you've done your utmost, never
 Ask a helping hand, nor ever
 Let the toilful man upbraid you—
 Aid yourself and God will aid you.
 Aid yourself—you know the fable
 Of the wheel sunk in the road ;
 How the carter was not able
 By his prayers to move the load,
 Till urged by some more wise beholder,
 He moved the wheel with lusty shoulder ;
 Do your work—your own Maker made you—
 Aid yourself and God will aid you.
 It is well to help a brother
 Or a sister when in need,
 But, believe me, there's another
 Not-to-be-forgotten creed.
 Better love did never science
 Teach to man than self-reliance ;
 'Tis the law of Him Who made you—
 Aid yourself and God will aid you.

Many times have we seen the question asked, "What shall I do with my son?"

King David said, "I have been young, but now am old, yet never have I seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread."

Now let us take the education of our youth at colleges and schools. Three classes of education are needed:—education as concerns the body, education as concerns the mind, and education as concerns the soul.

Is it a fact that at most colleges and schools in this country the only education that is given now is that which relates to the getting of earthly honour, perishable renown, and riches?

Did not the greatest Teacher the world has ever seen pass a rebuke on such teaching when He said: "Rather seek ye the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you"? See 1 Kings iii., 5 to 15 verses.

Solomon said: "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it"; and again, "Fear God and keep His commandments, for this is the whole duty of man"; and "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge."

May we not gather from the lives of Joseph, Joshua, Job, Samuel, and Daniel of old, and many since, that Godliness is profitable not only for this life but for the life to come also? Secures

"Something sterling that will stay
 When gold and silver fly away."

DR. ARNOLD AND RELIGIOUS EDUCATION.

The late Dr. Arnold, head master of Rugby School, and perhaps the most distinguished teacher of modern times, felt the responsibility of that important situation. In a letter to a friend, alluding to his appointment, he writes: "I hope I need not say what a solemn and almost overwhelming responsibility I feel imposed on me. I would hope to have the prayers of my friends, together

with my own, for a supply of that true wisdom which is required for such a business." To another correspondent he writes: "With regard to reforms at Rugby, give me credit, I beg of you, for a most sincere desire to make it a place of Christian education. . . . My object will be if possible to form Christian men. . . . For the labour I care nothing if God gives me health and strength, as He has for the last eight years. But whether I shall be able to make the school what I wish to make it,—I do not mean wholly or perfectly, but in some degree,—that is an instrument of God's glory, and of the everlasting good of those who come to it; that, indeed, is an awful anxiety."

Such were Dr. Arnold's feelings, his hopes, and his anxieties in the prospect of his removal to Rugby. In August, 1828, he and his family removed thither; and on the 30th of the same month he commenced his labours. He entered not only upon a situation of great responsibility, but a situation which required of him peculiar boldness and earnestness and discretion. It was required of him, not merely that he should sustain the reputation of the school, but that he should improve the system of education which had long been followed there, and which was also at that time the system of education which obtained generally in the public schools of the same kind throughout England. It was required of him that he should keep up the character of the school for classical learning, and yet that the education imparted should be much more general than it had been. But another and a more important object was to be achieved. "The absence of systematic attempts to give a more directly Christian character to what constituted the education of the whole English gentry was becoming more and more a scandal in the eyes of religious men." This evil required to be remedied; and it was well for Rugby School, and for hundreds of the youth of England, that a man of Dr. Arnold's energy was called by Providence to accomplish this work.

Our readers can have little idea of the difficulties Dr. Arnold had to overcome. Great though they were, he faced them manfully. He changed nothing for the mere sake of change; but took care that every change he introduced should be an improvement. It was one of his principles that whatever ought to be done ought to be well done.

In communicating religious instruction to his pupils, Dr. Arnold was most assiduous. But religion was not confined to the chapel of the school in which Dr. Arnold regularly officiated. It seems to have been Dr. Arnold's great desire and constant aim to lead his pupils to feel that their religion was to be carried by them into the schoolroom, there to make them faithful and to give energy to all their endeavours; that it was to be carried forth from the schoolroom to the playground, there to direct their intercourse with each other; that in public and in private, at work and at play, it required the avoiding of what was wrong and the doing of what was right. He sought ever to impress upon their minds that God required of them that they should honour their teachers, remember the wishes of their parents, and be kind and faithful one to another. He led them to feel that God required of them that they should improve their time and cultivate their minds; and most earnestly did he strive to impress upon each of them his own responsibility as having influence with his companions and being an example to others. Let us give our readers an extract or two taken almost at random from his addresses to his pupils:—"Do you think of God *now*? Do you remember that He ever and in every place sees what you are doing? Do you say your prayers to Him? Do you still think that lying and all those shuffling and dishonest excuses, which are as bad as lying, are base and contemptible and wicked? or have you heard these things so often from others, even if you yourselves have not been guilty of them, that

you think there cannot be any great harm in them? Do you still love to be kind to your companions, never teasing or ill-treating them, and never being ill-natured or out of temper with them? or have you already been accustomed to the devilish pleasure of giving pain to others; and whilst you yourselves are teased and ill-used by some who are stronger than you, do you repeat the very same conduct to those who are weaker than you? Are you still anxious to please your parents; and in saying your lessons, do you still retain the natural thought of a well-bred and noble disposition, that you would like to say them as well as you can, and to please those that teach you? or have you already learnt the first lesson in the devil's school, to laugh at what is good and generous and high-principled, and to be ashamed of doing your duty? Then you have already had some experience of the truth of what the Bible tells you, that man's nature is corrupt and bad."

Again, speaking of the tendency to frame excuses for disobedience to God, he thus addressed his pupils: "You are not fitting yourselves carefully and humbly for that state to which it may please God to call you; you are, too many of you, not bringing up to godliness and good learning. But the nature of excuses given for not being so, is well worthy of our consideration. . . . One of these excuses arises out of a feeling that your common work is not a matter of religion, and that therefore it is not sinful to neglect it. Idleness and vice are considered as two distinct things . . . but what is not vicious may yet be sinful; in other words, what is not a great offence against men's common notions of right and wrong may yet be a very great one against those purer motives which we learn from the Scriptures, and in the judgment of the most pure God. Thus idleness is not vicious, perhaps, but it is certainly sinful; and to strive against it is a religious duty, because it is highly offensive to God. . . . As it is plain that you have no other principal duty but that of improving your minds, as you have no other way in which you can bring forth fruit, so it is plain that to neglect this in you is the same sort of sin as if a minister of Christ were to neglect the spiritual benefit of a congregation committed to his charge; the ground does not bring forth the fruit which the sower looks for, and it is therefore rejected and judged unprofitable."

We have before stated that on his appointment as Head Master of Rugby School he declared it to be his earnest desire "to make it a place of Christian education." Now there is a very wide difference betwixt the imparting of Christian instruction and Christian education. In saying so, however, we must explain what we mean; for this distinction is constantly overlooked. Judging from what is said and written about education, even many who seem to regard themselves as authorities on the subject do not seem to have the very slightest idea that the mere imparting of religious knowledge is not *religious education*. No one understood the difference betwixt these better than Dr. Arnold. "Consider," he says, "what a religious education in the true sense of the word is; it is no other than a training our children to life eternal; no other than the making them know and love God, know and abhor evil; no other than the fashioning all the parts of our nature for the very ends which God designed for them—the teaching our understandings to know the highest truth, the teaching our affections to love the highest good. . . . Schools can certainly give religious instruction, but it is not certain they will give religious education. . . . To give a man a Christian education is to make him love God, as well as know Him; to make him have faith in Christ, as well as to have been taught the facts that He died for our sins and rose again; to make him open his heart eagerly to every impulse of the Holy Spirit, as well as to have been taught the fact as it is in the Nicene

Creed, that He is the Lord and Giver of spiritual life. . . . A school does its best to educate as well as instruct, when not only does the teacher's example agree with his teaching, but when he does his endeavour to make the example and influence of the boys themselves (a far greater matter than his own), agree with it also. If he can succeed in this, his school will, to many, be a place of real Christian education ; it will have taught them to know Christ, and helped them to love and obey Him."

Such were Dr. Arnold's views of the difference betwixt religious instruction and religious education ; and such was the idea of a Christian education which he had formed and which it was the labour of his life to realise. For Dr. Arnold was no dreamer, no visionary, not a man of mere theory ; he was emphatically a man of action. He had formed in his mind the idea of a Christian school, and earnestly and perseveringly he laboured to make Rugby that school. He could not hope to send forth all educated, though he made it his endeavour to do so, and he took care, if he could only send forth many educated, to send forth all instructed.

The religious instruction which he imparted to his pupils was ever of that nature and imparted in that manner which he thought best fitted to promote religious education. Dr. Arnold was not satisfied with explaining to them the doctrines and duties of religion ; but he sought to make those doctrines live within them, that the duties might not only be known but practised. His instructions were not addressed merely to their understandings ; he was ever appealing to their consciences and seeking to lay hold of their hearts. He not only gave his pupils, to use his own metaphor, a map of the road which they were going and which would keep them in the right way if they used it ; but knowing from his own deep experience how wayward and weak and irresolute they were, he sought to impress upon them the danger of erring and the willingness of their Saviour to strengthen them, and their responsibility as knowing the way and having all needful grace in their offer.

And then he sought to prepare those entrusted to his care for the world and for eternity by leading them rightly to improve the manifold discipline to which they were necessarily subjected in a large school like that over which he presided. He regarded the school, and he sought to lead his pupils to regard it, as a sort of epitome of the world ; and their life there as calculated to exercise such an influence on their character, that almost to a moral certainty their life in the world would be only an enlarged edition of their life at school. For even as in the world they should have trials and temptations and responsibilities, so had they all these at school. And Dr. Arnold knew well that if he could only, by Gospel motives and encouragements, lead them to overcome the trials they met with at school, they would thereby be prepared for overcoming the trials they should meet with in the world ; that if they could be roused and encouraged to resist the stream of influence toward evil that in every large school sweeps along all "neutral and indecisive characters," they would be prepared for resisting in after life the stream of popular opinion and worldly custom ; that if they could be led to exercise the influence they had with their companions, and especially over those younger than themselves, for good and not for evil, they might be expected to use their influence over fellow-men for good in after life ; and that if they could be led not to fear ridicule, not to shrink from duty through fear of their companions, but to reverence their teachers, to do their will and to respect their authority, they should thus be prepared for going steadfastly on their way through life, fearing God and having a tender regard to His will. And then again, in the ordinary business of the school, there was the preparation for the great business of life ; and that not

merely in the giving of knowledge, but *in the forming of habits*. Dr. Arnold's sound penetration led him to use the ordinary discipline of the school as an instrument for promoting God's glory. He brought the lessons of religion to bear upon the performance of the most common duties of the schoolroom; so that his pupils might feel that even when learning Latin or Greek or history or geography they were under the eye of God, and were doing or disregarding His will according as they did what was appointed them faithfully or slothfully.

Thus Dr. Arnold laboured to make those entrusted to his care religious men, who should carry their religion with them into the world, and even in the ordinary business of life be doing the will of God. Labouring to infuse energy into his pupils in the schoolroom and to make them feel that a great and earnest work was going on there, training them up to habits of diligence and perseverance, he sought to send into the world men of energy, making their influence to be felt there and to be felt for good; earnest men feeling they had a work to do which it was their duty to do with all their might and to do well. He himself had drunk deeply into the spirit of what he himself called "that magnificent sentence of Bacon"—"*In this world God only and the angels may be spectators*," and by his example, his instruction, and his discipline, he sought to send back to his parents and to the world every boy given him in charge with "that magnificent sentence" written on his heart.

We have, perhaps, kept our readers longer with Dr. Arnold in the schoolroom than was necessary for impressing them with the greatness and goodness of his character as a teacher. But truly a visit to that schoolroom is well calculated to profit, and hath doubtless been made profitable to many a grown man, as well as to many a boy. We now hasten on to lay before our readers the result of Dr. Arnold's energy and devotedness. We have, in regard to this, the testimony of one than whom there could not have been found a man better qualified to give an opinion. It is the testimony of Dr. Moberly, Head Master of Winchester, one of the first schools in England. He had been, before his appointment to that office, tutor in the most flourishing College in the University of Oxford, and therefore had the best opportunities of seeing the effects of Dr. Arnold's training, as exhibited by those of his pupils who went to Oxford to study. He says, speaking of the state of matters when he himself went to the University: "The tone of young men at the University, whether from Manchester, Eton, Rugby, Harrow, or wherever else was universally irreligious. A religious undergraduate was very rare, very much laughed at when he appeared, and, I think I may say, hardly to be found among public schoolmen. . . . A most singular and striking change has come upon our public schools; . . . and I am sure that to Dr. Arnold's personal, earnest simplicity of purpose, strength of character, power of influence, and piety, which none who ever came near him could mistake or question, the carrying of this improvement into our schools is mainly attributable. He was the first. It soon began to be matter of observation to us in the University, that his pupils brought quite a different character with them to Oxford than that which we knew elsewhere." Thus testifies Dr. Moberly to the effects of Dr. Arnold's influence and labours; and in the same letter, though he had but a slight acquaintance with Dr. Arnold, he expresses his own obligations to him. "I have always felt and acknowledged" he writes, "that I owe more to a few casual remarks of his in respect of the government of a public school than to any advice or example of any other person. If there be improvement in the important points of which I have been speaking at Winchester (and from the bottom of my heart I testify with great thankfulness that the improvement is real and great) I do declare, in justice, that his example encouraged me to hope

that it might be effected, and his hints suggested to me the way of effecting it."

Such was Dr. Arnold in the schoolroom; earnest, energetic, laborious, God-fearing. And he was earnest in everything. Whatever his hand found to do, he did it with all his might. . . . No man ever lived who had a deeper conviction that all schemes to make a population moral, without making it religious, must come to nought. He felt that the strength of a great country like ours consists in a well-conditioned people; and that if they are allowed to sink down into ignorance and infidelity, the greatness of her princes and the wisdom of her rulers will alike be powerless to arrest her decline. The providing of wholesome instruction for the lower classes, therefore, was what he greatly desired. He longed to see science and religion, which had been so long divorced, again united; and from the useful knowledge provided for the people, the salt of the Gospel no longer studiously excluded.

The above interesting and instructive notices of Dr. Arnold as a Teacher, are taken from articles in the *Youth's Instructor* for 1851.

"So much to do, so little done!"
Said Africa's illustrious son,
In whose short life was crowded seen
What deemed as "much" to most had been.

Cecil Rhodes and General Gordon were great friends, and what examples they have set to our young men. When Gordon started for Khartoum he sent to invite Mr. Rhodes to go with him, but the latter preferred to remain at the Cape. So trifling an incident was it that changed the face of South Africa and profoundly modified its future. We all know how he ended the Matabele war, and the dispositions of his will.

"Therefore to go, and join head, heart, and hand,
Active and firm to fight the bloodless fight,
Of science, freedom, and the truth in Christ."—*Coleridge*.

"Don't give up." Difficulties are permitted to stand in our way that we may overcome them; and only in overcoming can we expect success and happiness. The mind, like the body, gains strength and maturity by vigorous exercise. It must feel and brave, like the oak, the rushing storms, as well as bask, amid gentle breezes, in the warm sunshine.

HAPPINESS.

"Happiness must be something solid and permanent, without fear and without uncertainty." These are the words of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia, to some young associates of spirit and gaiety, who spent life in idle pleasures and riotous excess; and he goes on to say: "My friends, I have sincerely considered our manners and our prospects, and find that we have mistaken our own interest. The first years of man must make provision for the last. 'He that never thinks never can be wise.' Perpetual levity must end in ignorance; and intemperance, though it fires the spirit for an hour, will make life short or miserable. Let us consider that youth is of no long duration; and that in mature age, when the enchantments of fancy shall cease and the phantoms of delight dance no more about us, we shall have no comforts but the esteem of wise men and the means of doing good. Let us therefore stop while to stop is in our power; let us live as men who are sometime to grow old, and to whom it will be the most dreadful of all evils to count their past years by follies, and

to be reminded of their former health and happiness only by the miseries and maladies which indulgence has produced."

"The fear of the Lord is wisdom : and to depart from evil is understanding."

When shall we emulate the Romans in their best and their purest days—

"When none was for a party,
When all were for the state"?

BE FIRM.

The wind and the waves may beat against a rock standing in a troubled sea, but it remains unmoved. Be you like that rock, young man. Vice may entice, and the song and cup may invite. Beware ! stand firmly at your post. Let your principles shine forth unobscured. There is glory in the thought that you have resisted temptation and conquered. Your bright example will be to the world what the lighthouse is to the mariner upon a sea-shore ; it will guide others to the point of virtue and safety.

PLAY THE MAN.

Gird your loins about with truth,
Life will not go always smooth,
Singing lightsome songs of youth :
 Play the man.

Learn with justice to keep pace,
Spurning what is vile and base,
And bravely ever set your face
 To play the man.

Fear not what the world may say ;
Hold the straight and narrow way,
In the open light of day,
 And play the man.

They will call you poor and weak,
Being merciful and meek ;
Heed them not, but steadfast seek
 To play the man.

It needeth courage to be true,
And patiently the right to do,
Loving him that wrongeth you :
 Play the man.

Trust in God and let them mock ;
They will break as they have broke,
Like the waves upon the rock—
 Play the man.

HOW TO READ A BOOK.

Lord Macaulay, who had a very remarkable memory, in recalling some instances of his childhood, said : " When a boy I began to read very earnestly, but at the foot of every page I read I stopped and obliged myself to give an account of what I had read on that page. At first I had to read it three or four times before I got my mind firmly fixed. But I compelled myself to comply with the plan, until now after I have read a book through once I can almost recite it from the beginning to the end."

HISTORY OF PENISTONE.

DON'T SELL YOUR SOUL.

Get riches, my boy ! Grow as rich as you can.
 'Tis the laudable aim of each diligent man
 Of life's many blessings his share to secure,
 Nor go through this world ill-conditioned and poor.

Get riches, my boy ! Ah, but hearken you, mind,
 Get riches, but those of the genuine kind.
 Get riches, not sov'reigns and acres, unless
 You thoughtfully use them to brighten and bless.

Get riches, not such as with money are bought,
 But those that with love and high thinking are wrought ;
 Get rubies of righteousness, jewels of grace,
 Whose brightness Time's passing shall never efface.

Get riches ! Do not as the foolish will do,
 In getting your money let money get you ;
 To steal life's high purpose from heart and from head,
 And prison the soul in a pocket instead.

Get riches ! Get gold that is pure and refined ;
 Get riches from above ; get the love of mankind ;
 Get gladness through all of life's journey ; and then
 Get Heaven for ever and ever. Amen.

It is not in the abundance of things we possess that contentment comes and placidity of spirit. Cornelius Vanderbilt said a few days before he died : " I don't see what good it does me—all this money you say is mine. I can't eat it ; I can't spend it ; in fact, I never saw it, and never had it in my hands for a moment. I dress no better than my private secretary, and cannot eat as much as my coachman. I live in a big servants' boarding-house, am bothered to death by beggars, have dyspepsia, and most of my money is in the hands of others who use it mainly for their own benefit."

QUINTIN HOGG.

Who can estimate the value to the country of such a life as that of the late Mr. Quintin Hogg, for whose monument we have only to look around the celebrated Polytechnic in Regent Street, London, with its 18,000 members. Heartily can we endorse Lord Reay's testimony at the Meeting of the London School Board, when he said :—

"Quintin Hogg was the representative of all those qualities which constituted the character and greatness of this country. His singleness and steadiness of purpose, his self-sacrifice, his cheerful and tactful leadership, his conscientious discharge of duties, and his manly faith overcame all difficulties. He had left behind a precious example to us of the way in which to serve God and our fellow-men, an example which should serve to stimulate future workers to follow his footsteps."

DR. NICHOLAS SAUNDERSON.

Dr. Nicholas Sanderson once visited Thurlstone, after an absence of forty years, and on that occasion his memory was found to be remarkably retentive of things which happened in his youth. He was going down Stottercliffe with his friends when he went on before them to open a gate. He, however, got to the wrong side of the gate, and he said " I can tell you that forty years ago this gate opened on this side." This, on enquiry was found to be the case, though it had been locally forgotten. He died April 19th, 1739, aged 57.

"Then speak of a man as you find him,
And censure alone what you see;
And, if a man blame, let's remind him
That from faults there are none of us free.
If the veil from the heart could be torn,
And the mind could be read as the brow,
There are many we'd pass by with scorn
Whom we're loading with high honours now."

"GOD'S GENTLEMEN."

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."

Dean Farrar, in the course of the first of a series of interesting articles on "God's Gentlemen," published in the *Christian Globe*, writes:

"In the living world of to-day many a true man is slandered, many a false man successful, many a libertine flattered, many a liar praised and feared. Barabbas is chosen: Christ is crucified. But when death has redressed the false dip of the world's balance, history executes the liar and the debauchee. The world is false even to its own best ideals. It professes to admire the ideal of the perfect gentleman. Yet it is indifferent to its truest and noblest elements. This was what one meant when he defined a gentleman as 'the devil's imitation of a Christian.' The devil's imitation—for a man may have upon the surface the semblance of those fine qualities which do make a gentleman, and he may have the sprightliness and good humour which are in themselves charming, and yet may be a scoundrel to the backbone.

"Nevertheless, whatever is attractive and noble about the ideal of a gentleman is also essentially Christlike. Expel from your estimate of gentleman or lady all false or finical elements. What constitutes such a character is not the knowledge of etiquette, or the observance of conventionalities. No one can approach within a thousand miles of being a gentleman or lady by studying the rules of a hand-book. Dress will not make a lady nor wealth a gentleman. A churl is none the less a churl for being a Nabal or a Dives. A man essentially coarse cannot be transmogrified into a gentleman by amassing a fortune or by driving in a carriage and pair. A woman innately vulgar cannot pass off as a lady by tricking herself out in velvets and furs. Nor will outward grace of manner and appearance make a gentleman. A man cannot be turned into a gentleman by his tailor or his dancing master.

"Nor has rank anything to do with gentlemanliness. The motto of my old college—Trinity College, Cambridge—taught me that 'Virtue is true nobility.' I have known churls in coronets, and mean hearts beating under stars. I have seen girls in diamonds in whose conceit and rudeness I have recognised less of the true lady than may often be found in hovels. I believe there are as many of God's gentlemen among shepherds on the Highland hills and peasants in Irish huts, and honest God-fearing artisans in crowded cities, as in castles and palaces."

Addison says:—If there are Angels who look into the ways of man, how different are the notions which they entertain of us from those which we are apt to form of one another. We are dazzled with the splendour of titles, the ostentation of learning, the noise of victories. They, on the contrary, see the philosopher in the cottage, who possesses his soul in patience and thankfulness under the pressures of what titled minds call poverty and distress. They do not look for great men at the head of armies or among the pomps of a court, but often find them out in shades and solitudes, in the private walks and by-

paths of life. The evening walk of a wise man is more illustrious in their sight than the march of a general at the head of a hundred thousand men. A contemplation of God's work, a voluntary act of justice to our own detriment, a generous concern for the good of mankind, tears shed in silence for the misery of others, a private desire of resentment broken or subdued; in short, an unfeigned exercise of humility or any other virtue are such actions as are glorious in their sight and demonstrate men great and reputable. The most famous among us are often looked upon with pity, contempt, or indignation; whilst those who are most obscure among their own species are regarded with love, approbation and esteem.

It is strange to observe the callousness of some men before whom all the glories of heaven and earth pass in daily succession without touching their hearts, elevating their fancy, or leaving any durable remembrance. Even of those who pretend to sensibility, how many are there to whom the lustre of the rising or setting sun, the sparkling concave of the midnight sky, the mountain forest tossing and waving to the storm or warbling with all the melodies of a summer evening; the sweet interchange of hill and dale, shade and sunshine, grove, lawn, and water, which an extensive landscape offers to the view; the scenery of the ocean, so lovely, so majestic, and so tremendous; and the many pleasing varieties of the animal and vegetable kingdoms, can never afford so much real satisfaction as the streams and noise of a ballroom, the insipid fiddling and squeaking of an opera and wranglings of a card table.

So writes Dr. J. Beattie, and it makes one ask the question if any neglect in our education creates this state of things. Alcuin, the noted Master of York School, would appear to have made these matters objects of study.

"Think nought a trifle, though it small appear;
Small sands the mountain, moments make the year,
And trifles life."—*Young*.

"Small habits well pursued betimes
May reach the dignity of crimes."—*Hannah More*.

Not more than a hundred years ago almost everyone in England was more or less whipped. Not only were soldiers, sailors, rogues, and thieves scourged, and children birched, but even in the household and workroom as well as in the schoolroom the rod ruled. Tradition still hands down the names of head masters who were famous for their exploits in whipping at the public schools. There was Dr. Busby, of Westminster, whose rule is spoken of as "Busby's awful reign"; Dr. John Baker, of Winchester, the inventor of a stinging rod, composed of four apple tree twigs; Dr. Butler, of Shrewsbury, whose left-handed floggings were famous; Dr. Parr, of Norwich, who held a flogging levee before the classes were dismissed, and whose rod maker was a murderer who had been hanged and resuscitated; Dr. Wooll, of Rugby, who well flogged a whole class of thirty-eight boys in a quarter of an hour; and greatest of all, Dr. Keate, of Eton, who once flogged all the candidates for confirmation, having mistaken the confirmation list for the "flogging bill," and who on another occasion rose from dinner and flogged eighty boys belonging to one division of the school who had mutinied.

Along with Alcuin we may name Robert Ascham as another famous Yorkshire Educationist. He was tutor to Queen Elizabeth, and no doubt his teaching had great influence on her. No one laid greater stress on the necessity for religious and moral training as the end and aim of all methods of education than he did.

The following are some wise words delivered in 1883 by the veteran, M. Ernest Renan, before the pupils of Lycée Louis le Grand: "Your years forbid you to be cautious. Nobody is fearful about life when he is beginning it. A kind of blindness, skilfully arranged by nature, presents existence to you as a tempting booty which you burn to seize upon. Wiser men than you will warn against the illusion which underlies your youthful ardour. They will tell you of disappointments; they will say that existence does not keep its promises, and that if people only knew what it was they took in hand they would not have the *naïf empressement* of your age. But I declare to you that it is not my sentiment. I have traversed this life which opens before you like an unknown and limitless land. I expect to encounter nothing much more in it of the novel: its termination, which seems to you indefinitely far off, is very near for me. Well, with my hand on my heart I say that I have found this life which it is the fashion to calumniate, good and well worthy the appetite which youth shows for it. The one real illusion of which you are guilty about it is to believe it long. No, it is short, very short, but even thus I assure you, it is well to have existed, and the first duty of man toward that infinitude from which he emerges is to be grateful. The generous rashness which makes you enter without a shadow of *arrière pensée* upon a career at the close of which so many enlightened folks aver they have found nothing save disgust, is really very philosophic after its kind. Forward, therefore, with good hearts; suppress nothing of your ardour; that flame which burns within you is the same spirit which, providentially spread throughout the bosom of humanity, is the principle of its motive force. Forward! forward! say I; lose not your love and passion for living. Speak no evil of the boundless bountifulness from which your being emerges, and in the special order of individual fortunes bless the happy lot which has bestowed on you a generous country, devoted teachers, kind relations, and conditions of development in which you have no longer to strive against the old barbarisms.

"That joyous intoxication, then, which springs from the new wine of life, and which renders you deaf to the weak complaints of the feeble-hearted, is legitimate. Do not be ashamed to abandon yourselves to its influences. You will find existence full of sweet savour if you do not expect from it what it cannot give. When people complain of life it is almost always because they have asked impossible things from it. Upon this belief, wholly the teaching of the wisest, there is but one foundation for a happy life—the pursuit, namely, of the good and of the true. You will be well pleased with existence if you make fair use of it, and if you abide well pleased with yourselves. A noble sentence is that which says: 'Seek ye first the kingdom of heaven, and all the rest shall be added unto you.'"

THE NUMBER SEVEN.

Hippocrates says the septenary number, by its occult virtues tends to the accomplishment of all things, and is the fountain of all the changes in life; and, like Shakespeare, he divided the life of man into seven ages. The teeth spring out in the seventh month or sooner, and are shed and renewed in the seventh year, when infancy is fully changed into childhood; at twice seven puberty begins; at three times seven the adolescent faculties are developed, manhood commences, and men become legally competent to all civil acts; at four times seven man is in full possession of all his strength; at five times seven he is fit for all the business of the world; at six times seven he becomes wise, if ever; at seven times seven he is in his apogee, and from that time decays; at eight times seven he is in his first climateric; at nine times seven or sixty-three, he

is in his last or grand climateric; and at ten times seven or threescore and ten, he has approached the normal period of life.

In "Every-day life in South Africa," by Miss E. E. K. Lowndes, the Authoress, who was going to South Africa shortly before the Boer War as governess, and took a third class passage in a large and beautiful steamer, states :

"I must confess that I felt rather doubtful at first as to the sort of company I had got into, there were so many rough-looking men going out, but I learned that appearances are often deceitful. No men could have behaved better. I have crossed the Atlantic several times, first class, and there was nothing but betting, gambling, and drinking among the men. But I never saw a game played for money, nor any one in our part the worse for liquor during the whole voyage. After we had got over our sea-sickness I used to notice many of the rougher-looking men quietly reading their Prayer Books or Bibles on deck before breakfast, and Sunday was kept very quietly. People may sneer at the good Old Book, but travel about the world a bit and you will soon find whether those who respect it or those who despise it are the best sort of people amongst whom to be thrown."

"Make them wise and make them good,
Make them strong for time of trial;
Teach them temperance, self-denial,
Patience, kindness, fortitude."

A Historian tells us that in an English Cathedral there is an exquisite stained window which was made by an apprentice out of the pieces of glass which had been rejected by his master, and it was so far superior to all others in the Church that, according to tradition, the envious artist killed himself with vexation. So with Christ. All the builders of society had rejected the sinners and made the painted window of the righteous. A new builder came. His plan was original, startling, revolutionary; his eyes were upon the condemned material. He made the first last, and the last first, and the stone which the builders rejected He made the head of the corner. He always specially cared for the rejected stone. Men had always care for the great, the beautiful, the righteous; it was left to Christ to care for the sinners.

"The Church," said Mr. William Crooks, M.P., the other day, "has a great opportunity if the parsons will come down from the pulpit and rub shoulders with the people."

THE TEACHER.

To guide the head, to teach the heart,
To train the opening mind,
Be henceforth my delightful part,
In which my joy I find.
The soul to fill with living truth,
Before the cares of life
Have furrow'd o'er the brow of youth
And led to manhood's strife.
Unseen, obscure, maybe, my place,
My work unknown to fame;
But let me calmly toil to trace
On minds the deathless Name;
That Name which stands on high sublime,
The symbol and the text
Of all that's great through rolling time,
Of future endless rest.

FEAR OF RIDICULE.

I know of no principle which is of more importance to fix in the minds of young people, than that of the most determined resistance to the encroachments of ridicule. Give up to the world, and to the ridicule with which the world enforces its dominion, every *trifling* question of manner and appearance: it is to toss courage and firmness to the winds, to combat with the masses upon such subjects as these. But learn from the earliest days to inure your *principles* against the perils of ridicule. You can no more exercise your reason if you live in constant dread of laughter, than you can enjoy your life if you are in constant terror of death. If you think it right to differ from the times and to make a stand for any valuable point of morals, *do it*, however rustic, however antiquated, however pedantic it may appear; do it not for insolence, but seriously and grandly, as a man who wore a soul of his own in his bosom, and did not wait until it was breathed into him by the breath of fashion. Let men call you mean if you know you are just, hypocritical if you are honestly religious; pusillanimous, if you feel that you are firm. Resistance soon converts unprincipled wit into sincere respect; and no after-time can tear from you those feelings which every man carries within him who has made a noble and successful exertion in a virtuous cause.

Sidney Smith.

BURNS'S EPITAPH.

Poor Burns!—No one would appear to have more regretted his misspent life than the poet himself from the following touching epitaph, which he prepared for his own tomb:

“Is there a man whose judgment clear
Can others teach the course to steer,
Yet runs himself life's mad career
Wild as a wave?
Here pause—and through the starting tear
Survey the grave!
The poor inhabitant below
Was quick to learn, and wise to know,
And keenly felt the social glow
And softer flame,
But thoughtless follies laid him low
And stained his name.”

The outpourings of his noble and manly heart will ever be with us, but the cursed drink spares neither rank nor station, however gifted its votaries may be.

“When nations are to perish in their sins
’Tis in the Church the leprosy begins.”

Our danger is to rely upon men, methods, and money, instead of relying upon Him who alone can raise up the men and equip them, suggest the methods and vitalize them, bring in the money, and make it a blessing when we have got it. Take the men as an illustration. When Christ founded His Church He wanted a dozen men with whom to begin the work. Where did he get them? Did he send to Greece to seek among the cultured philosophic disciples of Socrates and Plato? Did He go to Rome and seek in that home of legislative genius and military prowess, disciples hardened and trained by severe discipline? No! He mostly tramped along the shingly shores of the Sea of Galilee, and

selected men with hard hands and brown, sunburnt faces, but men whose hearts could be made big enough to enwrap a whole world in their love and sympathy. He sent these men to College for three years at His own blessed feet (and unless a man has been to that College you can never make him a minister by sending him to any other). At the end of that time they graduated with their S.W. They were soul winners of such a type that their names are scarcely ever rightly heard in these days but they bring inspiration and help to the hearers. We shall not be misunderstood here. There is nothing in the highest intellectual culture that need interfere with the saving of men. One of the mightiest soul-winners the world ever knew was a keen scholar. St. Paul's was a master mind, he was a giant in intellect, yet his supreme passion was to win men to Christ, and thousands were the crown of his rejoicing. By all means let us culture the mind as much as possible. God expects us to make every gift we hold as effective as it can be. Not one word do we say against culture and refinement. The Lord expects every disciple of His to be a lady or a gentleman according to the sphere in which we move. There are no sanctions for vulgarity in the Word of God—"be courteous." These things give a polish to the shaft that often makes it pierce the deeper in the holy war. In these the Church is growing rich. There never were so many scholarly and gifted men in God's army as to-day. We give them a hearty welcome and long for more. It is a cause for profound thankfulness that the Church of Christ sees the value of these things, and gives the utmost encouragement to men of high scholastic attainments and men gifted in scientific research and knowledge to enter her ranks. She was never so rich in gifts as she is now, but the deepest need is not so much for *gifts* as for *graces*. A hallelujah lassie, who left a Lancashire cotton mill only three months ago, if filled with the Holy Ghost, will do more real work in building the city of God than the longest-headed D.D. in the land who has not got this glorious anointing. If he also has this fulness, he will accomplish more than the lassie, for he has more gifts, more machinery. But if he has only the gifts, and she has the holy unction, then, for the work of God, we prefer the lassie to the Doctor of Divinity.

The Power of Pentecost, by Thomas Waugh.

God makes men to differ. No two faces are alike, and of all the millions on the earth, no two have precisely the same endowments. Some have five talents, some two, some but one.

"Education (without religion).—A kind of gymnastic for the arm that paralyses the spine."—*Bushnell*.

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time."—*Longfellow*.

When Wesley first preached in All Hallows Church, Lombard Street, London, about 1738, he had a remarkable experience. When going to preach a charity sermon there on December 28th, 1788, he thus spoke to Thomas Letts, the originator of the famous diary:—

"It is above fifty years, sir, since I first preached in this church; I remember it from a particular circumstance. I came without a sermon, and going up the pulpit stairs I hesitated, and returned into the vestry in much mental confusion and agitation. A woman who stood by noticed my concern, and said, "Pray, sir, what is the matter?" I replied, "I have not brought a sermon!" Laying her hand on my shoulder, she said, "Is that all? Cannot

you trust God for a sermon?" That question had such an effect upon me that I ascended the pulpit, preached extempore with great freedom to myself and acceptance to the people. And I have never since taken a written sermon into the pulpit."

Whitfield died in harness, aged 56, September 29th, 1770, worn out with manifold journeyings and labours. "We shall have time enough," he said "to rest in Heaven. We are immortal till our work is done." Just before his death, when a friend said to him that he was more fit to be in bed than to preach, he clasped his hands and said, "Lord Jesus, I am weary in Thy work, not of Thy work."

"Remember two paths are before thee
And both thy attention invite,
But one leadeth on to destruction,
The other to joy and delight."

CHURCH LIFE OF THE PRESENT DAY.

Amongst many other things the Bible gives us, the history of the Jews and the preface to Rollin's *Ancient History* tells us what caused the downfall of mighty nations of old times.

Since throwing off the dominion of Rome, Great Britain has risen to be the greatest and most powerful Empire the world has even seen, and it is now recorded as "a significant fact that all Roman Catholic nations were going down, and all Protestant nations were going up." Amongst the "dying nations" some little time ago spoken of by the late Lord Salisbury, it was observed by Dr. Welldon, Bishop of Calcutta, that there was not a single Protestant one.

Attention has been drawn to the above matters by reading an article entitled "Church Life of the present day," by Reginald Lucas, in "*The Ladies' League Gazette for the Defence of the Reformed Faith of the Church of England*" for May, 1900. Lady Wimborne is president of the league. The following is an extract from the article above referred to:

"Our Church lies between two dangers—the zeal of the romanizing party and the deadly apathy of her own people. It is a serious accusation, but I make it in all sincerity. The religious feeling in the higher grades of English society is feeble to the last degree. An English country house on a Sunday morning is as often as not the abode of heathendom. Out of fifteen or twenty people three or four only—perhaps not one—will go to Church. For few is the Sunday service more than a social convention; for still fewer is it the rock bed of daily life, the sacred emblem of Christianity in our national existence."

Does not the above unmistakably show that there has been great neglect in the religious education of "the higher grades of English society" of the present day?

For this state of things who is to blame? Are the churches? are the schoolmasters? are the parents?

Would there be so many "ashamed of Christ," ignorant of the Bible, and neglecters of public worship, if when young they had been taught that to "fear God and keep His commandments was the whole duty of man"?

Is there another nation on the earth where the people are so afraid of publicly acknowledging their religion and their God as in England?

It is very sad indeed to know that amongst the clergy of the Church of England there are many who have a voice over public schools who know not of God's command in Deut. vi., 6, 7, 8, and 9 verses—are no lovers of the Bible

and would not have it made "too common." Such clergy are well aware that all who read the Bible would quickly see through their aims for self-glorification and power to tyrannise over the free conscience of men. In the 16th century Parliament had to purge the National Church of like traitors, and will, no doubt, ere long have to repeat the operation. There is little doubt also but that God raised up the Salvation Army and women to spread the truths of the blessed Gospel and counteract their machinations. See 1 Cor. i., verses 26, 27, 28, and 29; Joel ii., 28, 29; Acts ii., 16, 17, 18; and Psalm lxviii., 11 (Revised Version).

Surely when there is such a state of things existing in our midst as that spoken of by Mr. Lucas in his article before referred to, it behoves that something be at once done to prevent the people being given up to ignorance and lust, to indifference and godlessness, and thus bring on the decline and fall of our great empire. We had rather a rude awakening in the war in South Africa.

Certainly, instead of other nations of the world in recent times saying, "Surely this great nation is a wise and understanding people," they have called and treated us as if we were something vastly different.

As they should set an example to the grades below them, the following testimony of Napoleon may be commended to the consideration of the higher grades of society. That great little man in his last days said, "I have proved the strength of England"; and one day laying his hand upon the Book of Books, said, "I have often wondered where the strength of England lay, but since I have come to this lonely spot, I have had time to think, and I have come to the conclusion that any thinking man must come to, that the strength of England lay in the great secret contained in this Book." Nelson, too, knew this great secret, and publicly acknowledged that to God he was indebted for his great victories.

The lives of great and God-fearing men of all ages should be impressed upon our youth. "Them that honour Me I will honour, and they that despise Me shall be lightly esteemed," God says, and there are many instances of this in the Bible and elsewhere.

Verily "righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

Is it not a reproach to parents, teachers, and ministers that children are not taught above all things to be not afraid of publicly acknowledging their religion and their God? Even heathen countries set us an example in this respect.

PHYSIQUE AND STAMINA.

Although many remarks had from time to time been made that the physique and stamina of the people of this nation were sadly deteriorating, it was not until the South African War that it forced itself to the front, and caused that attention being given to the matter that it deserved. In this district there are not near so many strong and healthy men and women as there were in my younger days. What with the smoking of cigarettes by our boys, and the eating of chalk, raw rice, and other deleterious matter by our girls, which gives them white, unhealthy-looking and deathly complexions, we are getting the country flooded with a vast number of anæmic and pasty-looking objects of stunted growth, who should not be allowed to marry and propagate their species. Indeed, it is a national scandal that steps are not taken by Government in the matter, and that our Medical Officers of Health do not boldly speak out both to the Government and otherwise thereon.

At a meeting of the Royal Dental Hospital on March 30th, 1903, Lord Kinnaird, the chairman, said: "A perfect set of teeth in an adult was now extremely rarely found. The Hospital Authorities had, for some time past, been endeavouring to secure a perfect set of teeth for purposes of demonstration. Such a set had recently been discovered, a guardsman being the fortunate possessor.

In contrast between us and our old Viking ancestors, the following will be interesting. In March, 1902, at Gainsborough, were found nearly the whole of nine skeletons, which showed they had been men in the prime of life, and of great stature. Competent authorities, who examined the remains, were of opinion that some of the men must have been nearly seven feet high. The teeth in the skulls of what were fully developed men, showed that dentists were not needed in those days. In some of the skulls not a tooth was missing, and all were white. From the numbers of skeletons which have been discovered on the east side of the bank of the Trent at Gainsborough, it is surmised that the locality was the scene of early battles, or the burial place of a Viking Colony.

A recruiting sergeant at Manchester, during the South African War, when questioned on recruiting matters by a newspaper reporter, stated that of young Irishmen he could depend on passing eight out of every ten who offered themselves, whereas of natives of the city and district around, he could not be sure of passing two out of every ten who offered themselves; verily, a very sad state of things. But what can be expected when we see what a sale there is of quack medicines. Digestive organs might not be made to digest foods when there is such a use of articles that require no digestion. No wonder the race is degenerating through not digesting.

I have elsewhere referred to that noted Yorkshire Regiment, the "Havercake Lads," which shows what oatmeal porridge and milk can do. Was it not Dr. Johnson who, in conversation with a Scotchman, said, "They feed men in Scotland on oatmeal and horses in England on oats"? and did not the Scotchman reply, "Where do you find finer men than there are in Scotland, and finer horses than there are in England"?

In a letter I had some time ago from my eldest son in Canada, he said: "I have been told on good authority that in the early days it was the custom of some pioneer Irish and Highland bachelor farmers to prepare a large dish of porridge, and then take the dish of porridge to where the cow was and milk on to the porridge, which afterwards they partook of with great relish. John Adams, the man I was staying with before I came to my own place, was one of the men who used to get his meals in this way in the early days; he certainly has the toughest constitution of any man I know of round here, heat and cold have no effect on him whatever."

What would a regiment of such men be worth in these degenerate days?

When Field-Marshal Lord Roberts, then Major-General Sir Frederick Roberts, was, at a Special Court of the London Common Council held on the 14th of February, 1881, presented with the freedom of the city, he said in the course of his reply, "*Esprit de corps* is, as I said on a former occasion, the backbone of the British Army. It is this feeling which teaches our soldiers to take in the traditions of their regiment; and consequently to take a pride in helping to keep up its good name. My lords and gentlemen, it must be remembered that fighting is not the only demand made upon our soldiers. It is, of course, the main object to be kept in view in any system of training; but all, especially British soldiers, must possess great powers of endurance. Without them they are really worth nothing. What is it that causes the long casualty roll during a campaign? Not the losses in battle, but the steady, never-ceasing disease,

brought about by insufficient and badly cooked food, hard work, night duties, and by exposure to extremes of heat and cold. Against such trials, only the strongest can bear up, and unless our regiments are composed of men full grown, and of tried stamina, our armies, in point of numbers weak enough at the best for the work they have to do, must dwindle very rapidly when they take the field. My lords and gentlemen, if you will only enquire for yourselves, you will find that during the late Afghan War, the boy regiments broke down without an exception."

In *Cæsar's Commentaries on the Gallic War*, Book II., c. 15, we read, "There was not access for merchants amongst them. They suffered no wine and other things pertaining to luxury, to be imported; they thought that their spirits became enervated by these things, and their valour relaxed. They were men, and of great valour."

In the Boer War, out of 265,000 British and 55,000 Colonial troops engaged in it, 21,579 lives were lost; about 13,000 of which were from disease. The Seaforths, Camerons, Connaughts, Royal Irish, and the Cape Mounted Rifles were most immune from disease. The British troops had about 11,000, and the Colonial troops about 2,000 deaths from disease.

"There are no girls like the good old girls;
Against the world I'd stake 'em;
As buxom and smart and clean of heart
As the Lord knew how to make 'em!
They were rich in spirit and common sense,
A piety all supportin';
They could bake and brew and had taught school, too,
And they made the likeliest courtin'!"—*Eugene Field*.

Still another account to show the sort of folks who were reared on oatmeal: At a tea and concert given a few years ago by Mr. B. O. Pearson, chairman of the Farsley Urban Council, to 270 aged residents, Mrs. Hannah Horn, aged 90, in supporting a vote of thanks to Mr. Pearson, enlarged on the condition of the working classes eighty or more years ago, when it was "porridge to breakfast, porridge to dinner, and porridge to tea—for a change." (Laughter.) Waving her hands over the octogenarians near her, she said in a full, rich voice, "Why, bairns, ye know nowt." (Loud laughter.)

Sandow, the strong man, says the body should be cultivated in every school, and that ninety-five per cent. of the weakly children could be made physically and organically strong.

But could this be done if the children were not properly fed and lived in healthy surroundings? And what about the children of the drunken and degenerates of our country, now no small number, who have suffered mentally and physically through the sins of their parents?

If the vast sums now spent on intoxicating drinks, which do no good whatever—though many shut their eyes to the fact—were spent on better food, clothes, furniture, and dwellings, I venture to say there would soon be such an alteration for the better in the physique, stamina, and well-being of the people as no school education could accomplish. Slums, too, would then soon be things of the past, and "back to the country" be the cry.

Why, too, should manufactories and large works be allowed to congregate together in large towns? Would it not be much better for the workpeople and their families if, for instance, the location of manufactories were fixed by the Local Government Board or County Councils away from towns and out in the country?

CROMWELL AND HIS IRONSIDES.

Reference has been made to the men who make the best soldiers, and Lord Rosebery recently, in referring to Cromwell's army, said :—

"Cromwell became early aware of the enormous force which religious fervour would give to his army, but he did not utilize this discovery by making hypocrites of his army. He utilized it by selecting those men who he knew were of good repute among their neighbours, steady, earnest, God-fearing men, who would be equal to sustaining the onset of the brilliant army commanded by the king and his cousin. Cromwell told his friend and cousin, the illustrious Hampden, that the men whom he was leading were no match for the chivalry of the king's army. He said : 'You must get men of spirit and take it not ill, I know you will not, but you must get men of spirit, as like to go as far as Parliament will go, or you will be beaten still. I raised such men as had the fear of God before them, and as made some conscience of what they did ; and from that day forward I must say that they were never beaten, and whenever they were engaged against the enemy they beat continually.' With these men he won battles and beat down the chivalry of England. Are we to believe, then, that those Ironsides were merely canting hypocrites, that they rode to death with a lie on their lips and a lie on their hearts ? Surely not. To believe that would be to misunderstand the nature of the forces that sway mankind. Nor did the lives of these men belie them. As a contemporary chronicler says, 'The countries where they came leapt for joy for them,' which I believe is not always the welcome given to an army by the peaceful inhabitants of the country they traverse, 'and even come in and join with them.' And so by his selection and by his influence he wielded that impregnable force, that iron band, which he himself at the last could hardly sway to his will. Had they been hypocrites this could not have been ; and as they could not have been hypocrites, their exemplar, their prophet, their commander, could not have been a hypocrite, either."

It makes one proud to read what our country became under Cromwell. Says the *Edinburgh Review*, "After half a century, during which England had been of scarcely more weight in European politics than Venice or Saxony, she at once became the most formidable power in the world, dictated terms of peace in the United Provinces, avenged the common injuries of Christendom on the pirates of Barbary, vanquished the Spaniards by land and sea, seized one of the finest West India islands, and acquired on the Flemish coast a fortress which consoled the national pride for the loss of Calais. She was supreme on the ocean. She was the head of the Protestant interest. All the Reformed Churches, scattered over Roman Catholic kingdoms, acknowledged Cromwell as their guardian. The Huguenots of Languedoc, the shepherds who, in the hamlets of the Alps, professed a Protestantism older than that of Augsburg, were secured from oppression by the mere terror of that great name. The Pope himself was forced to preach humanity and moderation to Popish princes ; for a voice which seldom threatened in vain, had declared that unless favour was shown to the people of God, the English guns should be heard in the Castle of Saint Angelo."

What a contrast to the days of Charles II, when the same *Review* records "that buffoons and courtesans ruled the people, and a Dutch fleet was riding in their channel."

During the American War, Stonewall Jackson was able to exert a wonderful influence over his soldiers. One of the men explained, when asked the secret, that it all came of Stonewall's prayers. "We always know," said he, "when there's going to be a long march and hard work, because Jackson is always powerful in prayer just before a big fight."

Have we not, too, all heard and read of Havelock and his "saints," of the good example they set to other soldiers, and what they did? Did not Havelock say, "For more than forty years I have so ruled my life, that when death came I might face it without fear?"

Stonewall Jackson also, when told he had only about two hours to live, answered, "Very good, it is all right.—Order A. P. Hill to prepare for action—Pass the infantry to the front rapidly—Tell Major Hawks." Presently a smile of ineffable sweetness spread itself over his pale face, and he said quietly and with an expression of relief, "Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees." And then without pain or the least struggle, his spirit passed away.

If, for the sake of ten righteous, God would have spared Sodom and Gomorrah, nations and individuals little know what they owe to the prayers of the righteous, though the latter are often shunned and treated as of little account.

BULL AND BEAR BAITING.

Of what took place in Penistone and the villages around in the times when bull and bear baitings were common, the following description of Skelmanthorpe Feast, taken from Taylor's *Life of Isaac Marsden*, will give a good idea:—

"The village green during the feast week at Skelmanthorpe was a scene of wild confusion. The public-houses were crowded with drunken revellers, who caroused all day and made night hideous with their quarrels and disturbances. A stout stake was fixed in the middle of the green for bull-baiting and bear-baiting. Here some unhappy bear would be chained, with only liberty to move round the pole and sit on his hind legs. Savage bulldogs were incited to attack him, and as they pinned him by the nose and made him yell with pain, the excited crowds screamed with delight. If the bear caught the dog in his paws and crushed the life out of him, he became the hero of the hour and was removed from the stake for a brief respite by his tormentors. Then a fine powerful bull would be chained to the stake by the nose with only sufficient length of chain to enable him to defend himself. The dogs were set upon him, and if he was a tame, spiritless creature who allowed himself to be torn and worried, the spectators gloated over his sufferings and thought it served him right; but if he became furious and tossed the dogs like shuttlecocks with his horns, and broke away from the stake to wreak his vengeance on the crowd around him, they were wild with admiration. Occasionally a ring was formed and savage bulldogs were incited to attack each other. They would fight with wild fury till one of them was worried, when the crowd would adjourn to the public-house to settle their betting accounts and devise new forms of amusement. Often two powerful young men would strip and enter the ring for a brutal prize-fight or a match of wrestling. Among these scenes of revelry would be mountebanks, showmen, fortune-telling gipsies, vagabonds, and thieves from every quarter. The din and uproar and strife lasted day and night. Work was entirely suspended for a week, and the savings of a whole year would be spent in folly and sin."

"Look not mournfully into the Past. It comes not back again. Wisely improve the Present. It is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy Future without fear and with a manly heart."

"From labour health, from health contentment springs,
Contentment opes the source of every joy."—*Beattie*.

When we know that the love of riches, lust, pleasure, and other abominations, caused the fall of Egypt, Babylon, Nineveh, Tyre, Sidon, Greece, Persia, Rome, and other great nations, it behoves us to bear in mind that "Righteousness exalteth a nation." The Dean of Manchester, Dr. Maclure, preaching in the Cathedral at Manchester, on December 29th, 1901, said: "So many people of the present day gave themselves up to a life of pleasure. It was confessedly a feature of modern days, this pleasure-loving by the public, and one they needed warning against. Expenditure on it was growing apace. No characteristic more strongly marked the closing years of the nineteenth century than the multiplication of theatres and places of amusement, at which the plays and performances were too often associated with a very unhealthy stimulant and indelicacy of sentiment, to say the least, and he knew what he was talking about, so that it was very difficult to find a theatre which it was safe to go to. Their national games had, in many instances, degenerated into mere spectacles for the entertainment of onlookers, not unmingled with a gambling spirit and a spurious love of sport, if it deserved the name of sport."

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD AND THE BIBLE.

In connection with its centenary, the British and Foreign Bible Society received the following from Sir Edwin Arnold:—

You ask me to respond to the query: "What I owe to the Bible?" My short reply would be "Everything." My longer reply, to be sufficiently serious and comprehensive, would run to reams of paper; but if, as I suppose I am, addressed as a man of letters, will simply say that I owe my education as a writer more to the Bible than to any other hundred books that could be named.

It is, together with the classics and our Book of Common Prayer, the grandest possible school of style, letting alone all that must ever be on the moral and spiritual side. I had read the Bible through and through, three times over before I was twelve years old.

The *Daily Telegraph*, in its reference to the Bible Society's centenary, says: "Whether England has ever produced so great a man of action as Cromwell, taken all in all, as warrior, statesman, despot may well be doubted. But the Lord Protector owed his power, as England ever since has owed much of hers, not only to his force of leadership, but to the character of those he led. The Puritan movement, as has been finely said, made England the nation of one Book, and the Puritan Dictator was the iron epitome of Old Testament strength like no man since. In their turn the Boers were the people of a Book, and whatever may be thought of their politics, it was the deep Biblical impress upon their character, which alone enabled the Ironsides of the veld to maintain for nearly three years the struggle of a handful against the whole resources of an Empire. Into all lands the Bible Society has sent forth its sowers to sow."

"Were I, O God! in churchless lands remaining,
Far from all voice of teachers and divines,
My soul would find in flowers of Thy ordaining
Priests, sermons, shrines."—*Horace Smith*.

"Thou hast conquered, O Galilean," are the words attributed to the Emperor Julian on his death-bed, who all his reign strove to discredit Christianity and signally failed.

MORAL COURAGE.

Mr. C. Ernest Tritton says, "It is my privilege to address a meeting of sandwich-men almost every week of my life, and I know many of them personally. Their condition is of the most wretched description, the pay being only 1s. 2d. per day, but it is a fact that a very large number of them are men who have once occupied good positions in life; and if you ask them what brought them down so low, the reply almost invariably is, "You know, sir; it's the old story; drink has been our ruin."

Somebody has said that to give a young man the power to say "No" is a grander gift than giving him a thousand pounds.

"More of courage is required
This one word to say;
Than to stand where shots are fired
In the battle fray."

We read that "to fear God and keep His commandments is the whole duty of man," and it should be the great aim of all teachers to instil "moral courage" into their pupils. If they only do this, they will endow such pupils with a power that will make them—with the fear of God in their hearts—a powerful force in the world. Examples of old, such as Joseph, Moses, Joshua, Samuel, Nehemiah, David, Daniel, Paul and other apostles, show this, and in recent times we can point out Cromwell, Nelson, Havelock, Gordon, Stonewall Jackson, Lord Roberts, and many others. Do not their lives show that men of prayer are men of power?

Indeed, a brave man is known as much by his moral courage as by any one single quality. It is, no doubt, a fine sight to see a fireman plunge into smoke and flame to rescue the endangered inmates of a doomed dwelling, or lifeboatmen go to the rescue of the crew and passengers of a shipwrecked vessel, but it is a far grander sight to see a man stand up in the midst of a godless, sneering company and defend integrity or mayhap the Bible or even God Himself. In nothing is the temptation to cowardice so strong as in matters of religion. The man who can face the most horrible of deaths in the battlefield is often ashamed to stand by his colours when his Saviour is assailed. The man whom no chairman, however august—no speaker, however eloquent—no audience, however large—can awe to silence when his political creed is attacked is often an abject coward and speechless as a mute when his Lord is dishonoured.

When a young man is ashamed of his godly mother, and is afraid to confess that he reads the Bible and that he goes to the House of God through fear of a sneer from some silly, empty-headed, or depraved companion, his manliness has already nearly perished, and his feet are on the brink of a terrible precipice. Even rough men have been known to put to shame professing Christians in this respect. The story of Richard Weaver, the converted collier, illustrates this. He was once preaching in the open air, when he was savagely attacked by some of his auditors. A big, burly Yorkshireman fought his way through the crowd, shouting out, "My muther's a Christian i' Barnsley, and ye shanna touch him, ye shanna."

It is refreshing also to know that Sir Robert Peel was not ashamed to boldly profess his Christian faith when occasion demanded. At a grand dinner party, when the ladies had gone to the drawing-room, it is said the host began to make sport of religion, and most of the guests were not slow to follow suit. Sir Robert, rising to his feet, said to the host, "May I ring the bell?" "Certainly," was the reply; and when the servant appeared Sir Robert asked

permission to retire, saying in a firm voice, "I could not possibly stay any longer: I am a Christian." That was moral courage of the right kind; and in these days, when religion is so often ridiculed, there is much need, for young men especially, to display moral courage in arousing their love for and faith in God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Sidney Smith said that "People will fight for religion, they will die for religion, they will do anything but live for it."

"Some months ago I read *Westward Ho!* for the first time, and now have read it again with prayer that has been answered; for God's blessing has gone with it. I feel as I never felt before that Protestantism is the religion of this life especially, and that I have been heeding the future to the neglect of the living present. Many a day thinking of you, I have gone on deck to my duty and seen God where theoretically only I have been in the habit of looking for Him—on the sea, in the clouds, and in the faces of men; and the Holy Spirit descending has stirred my pulses with the sense of universal love prevailing above, around, and beneath. . . . I am able to speak of God and of religion with less of the humiliating hesitation that I am accustomed to, and trust that He will give me that manliness that will enable me so to talk of His workings, which, alas! we are in the habit of practically ignoring.

H.M.S. *St. George*, off Hong-Kong, 1856.

CAPT. ALSTON."

From *Charles Kingsley, his Letters and Memories of his Life*, edited by his wife, 1895. Macmillan & Co.

"No epitaph nede make the just man fam'de,
The good are praised when they're only nam'd."

It is recorded in praise of Alfred the Great that "as king and legislator he based his laws entirely on the Bible, declaring to his people that immutable truth which no other king or legislator has been sufficiently enlightened to proclaim, that if they obeyed the precepts of God no other laws would be required."

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike th' inevitable hour,
The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

WINCHESTER COLLEGE.

On the east end of the schoolroom is a table of the scholastic laws, some of which are singular enough. Thus:—

"IN THE CHURCH.—Worship God. Say your prayers with a pious affection of mind. Let not your eyes wander about. Keep silence. Read *nothing profane*.

"IN THE SCHOOL.—Let each one be diligent in his studies. Let him repeat his lessons in a low tone to himself, but in a clear tone to his master. Let no one give disturbance to his neighbour. *Take care to spell your theme right*.

"IN THE COURT.—Let no one throw stones or balls against the windows. Let not the building be defaced with writing or carving upon it. Let no one approach the master with his head covered *or without a companion*.

"IN THE CHAMBERS.—Let cleanliness be attended to. Let each one study in the evening, and let silence prevail in the night.

"IN THE TOWN, going on the hill.—Let the scholars walk in pairs. Let them behave with perfect modesty. *Let them move their hats to their masters* and other respectable persons. Let decency regulate your countenance, your motions, and your gait. Let no one on the hill go beyond the prescribed limits."

The going on the hill requires some explanation. When Wykeham founded the College, having a lively regard for the health of the scholars, he ordered that they should go on St. Catherine's Hill a certain number of times in the week for exercise, which they do to this time, and the whole seventy boys run wild up the steep ascent every other day.

At the opposite extremity of the schoolroom are the following emblems and inscriptions:—

Aut disce ...	A Mitre and Crozier ...	The expected reward of learning.
Aut discede	An Ink-horn, a case of Mathematical Instruments and a Sword	The emblems of those who depart and choose a civil or military life.
Manet sors Tertia cædi	A scourge	The lot of those who will qualify themselves for neither.

In the evening preceding the vacation the celebrated song of "Dulce Domum" is sung by the boys in the court and schoolroom of the College. A band accompanies the happy choristers, and the effect produced by the collection of glad voices singing this glad old song is very beautiful. The following is a translation of the "Dulce Domum"—

Sing a sweet melodious measure,
Waft enchanting lays around;
Home! a theme replete with pleasure;
Home! a grateful theme resound.

CHORUS.

Home, sweet home! an ample treasure;
Home, with every blessing crown'd;
Home, perpetual scene of pleasure;
Home, a noble strain resound.

Lo! the joyful hour advances,
Happy season of delight,
Festal songs and festal dances,
All our tedious toils requite.
Home, sweet home, &c.

Leave, my wearied muse, thy learning,
Leave thy task so hard to bear,
Leave thy labour, ease returning;
Leave my bosom, oh, my care.
Home, sweet home, &c.

See the year, the meadow smiling,
Let us then a smile display;
Rural sports our pain beguiling,
Rural pastimes call away.
Home, sweet home, &c.

Now the swallow seeks the dwelling,
And no longer loves to roam;
Her example thus impelling,
Let us leave our native home.
Home, sweet home, &c.

Let our men and steeds assemble,
 Panting for the wide champaign ;
 Let the ground beneath us tremble
 While we scour along the plain.
 Home, sweet home, &c.

Oh, what raptures ! oh, what blisses !
 When we gain the lonely gate ;
 Mother's arms and mother's kisses,
 There our blest arrival wait.
 Home, sweet home, &c.

Greet our household gods with singing ;
 Send, O Lucifer thy ray ;
 Why should light, so slowly springing,
 All our promised joys delay ?
 Home, sweet home, &c.

The boys on the Foundation are seventy in number ; but there are other scholars besides.

From The Land we Live in.

THE TEETH.

"A native of India never fails to express his astonishment in no flattering language when he sees the state of most European people's teeth. He is simply surprised, to use a mild word, to find how dirty and decayed are the teeth of many people in this country." But how is it that the teeth of an Indian as a rule are so beautiful, white, and shining ? Simply because he keeps them clean. In his country the cleansing of the teeth is almost a sacred duty, if sacred duties are "those never missed."

If children had plenty of hard Yorkshire oatcakes and seamen's biscuits, especially if made of wholemeal, given to eat when young, I feel sure their teeth would be much better, and I am sure they would enjoy both the oatcakes and biscuits.

HEALTH.

In China we are told the medical men are paid to keep their patients well, and not for curing them when ill. It is a sensible plan, and if all our Medical Officers of Health were paid such salaries as were sufficient without private practice, so that they could devote their whole time to looking after the health and wellbeing of the districts they were appointed to, we should soon see a change for the better. It hardly seems right to expect Medical Officers of Health in private practice to do all they can by preventing disease to curtail or lessen their practice. What said Demetrius of old ?

"The world would lose its finest joys
 Without its little girls and boys."

The following words are said to have found a place for many years in the late Dr. Cade's Surgery, Spondon :—

"Brandy, beer, and betting,
 Domestic care and fretting,
 Will kill the strongest man alive ;
 But water, air, and diet,
 Domestic peace and quiet,
 Will make the weakest man to thrive."

"What's rank or title, station, state, or wealth,
 To that far greater worldly blessing—Health?"

"Our moral being owes deep obligations to all who assist us to study nature aright, for, believe me, it is high and rare knowledge to know and to have the full and true use of our eyes."

"Though I look old, yet am I strong and lusty,
For in my youth I never did apply
Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood ;
Nor did I with unbashful forehead woo
The means of weakness and debility ;
Therefore my age is as a lusty winter ;
Frosty but kindly."—*Cornaro*.

Though born with a feeble constitution, Cornaro lived to over one hundred years of age, and then, we are told, his mind was not enfeebled. He never had occasion for spectacles, and he did not become deaf.

Solon said to Cræsus: "If another come whose iron is better than yours, he will take away all this gold."

"In the days of my youth," Father William replied,
"I remembered that youth would fly fast ;
And abused not my health and my vigour at first
That I never might need them at last."

LORD NELSON'S PRAYER.

"An authentic prayer of the heroic Lord Nelson—the original of which is in the possession of Sir William Scott—in the handwriting of his Lordship; composed while the enemy's fleet were in sight:—

"May the Great God whom I worship grant to my country, and for the benefit of Europe, a great and glorious victory! and may no misconduct, in any one, tarnish it. And may humanity after victory be the predominant feature in the British Fleet. For myself, individually, I commit my life to Him who made me; and may His blessing light upon my endeavours for serving my country faithfully: to Him I resign myself and the *just cause* which is entrusted to me to defend. Amen, amen, amen.—*Victory*, October 21st, 1805, in sight of the combined Fleets of France and Spain; distance about ten miles."

TWELVE BUSINESS MAXIMS.

A president of the London Chamber of Commerce gave the following twelve maxims, which he had tested through years of business experience, and recommended as tending to ensure success:—

1. Have a definite aim.
2. Go straight for it.
3. Master all details.
4. Always know more than you are expected to know.
5. Remember that difficulties are only made to be overcome.
6. Treat failures as stepping stones to further effort.
7. Never put your hand out further than you can draw it back.
8. At times be bold, always prudent.
9. The minority often beats the majority in the end.
10. Make good use of other men's brains.
11. Listen well, answer cautiously, decide promptly.
12. Preserve by all means in your power "a sound mind in a sound body."

There are three kinds of people in the world—the "wills," the "won'ts," and the "can'ts." The "wills" accomplish everything; the "won'ts" oppose everything; the "can'ts" fail in everything.

"In youth we feel the battle's ours;
That we can win against any odds.
In age we trust less to our powers
And put more confidence in God's."

There is nothing more beautiful in God's world than a young man or young woman entering upon life with a firm resolve to rise above all that is little and unworthy of an immortal soul, and spend their lives amid good thoughts, good deeds, and good events. The great need to-day among the masses of young people is higher ideals.

"— when a good man dies,
For years beyond our ken,
The light he leaves behind him lies
Upon the paths of men."—*Wordsworth*.

"A BARGAIN."

It was once proposed to the old Duke of Wellington to purchase a farm in the neighbourhood of Strathfieldsaye, which lay near his estate, and was therefore valuable. The Duke assented. When the purchase was completed the steward congratulated him upon having made such a bargain, as the seller was in difficulties and forced to part with it.

"What do you mean by a bargain?" said the Duke.

The other replied, "It was valued at £1,100, and we have got it for £800."

"In that case," said the Duke, "you will please to carry the extra £300 to the late owner, and never talk to me of cheap land again."

When a man has enough to live on, instead of stopping the intensity of his daily work, he often keeps it up for the sheer pleasure of making more money, or adding luxuries to personal or family life. He is working for luxuries which inevitably corrupt and derange life; and good cannot come to him, his family, or the world from such a viciously false state of things, or higher still comes the man whose fortune bulks too large to leave him any excuse for continual toil at all. He administers his millions and makes his money payments to the world—charities, educational gifts, and so on. But his personal service—not at all. He practically repudiates the idea. Not liberty to serve, but license to live at ease, is what he expects his riches to bring him. Made free to serve, he evades the obligation as a matter of course.

The outcry against wealth in these days of the greatest wealth the world has ever seen, has this solid truth behind it: That riches that commute personal service by money payment or repudiate it altogether, are corrupting to social and national life. It is this aspect of wealth that the Gospels rebuke with a direct rebuke, that Christianity cannot afford to explain away. But where riches are used, loyally and personally, to render large and far-reaching service beyond the power of ordinary men, there should be none so foolish as to object to the fortune or its possessor.—*Great Thoughts*.

Great men are not born for themselves; great powers on which all stand and gaze, are meant for the good of all mankind.—*Bossuet*.

Edward Thring, Headmaster of Uppingham School, 1853 to 1886, was a noted Christian teacher, and in sixteen years increased the pupils from 25 to 300. "His Life, Diary, and Letters," by George R. Parkin, is invaluable to teachers, and as the story of the life conflict of a militant and hard pressed Christian leader, it appeals to Christians of all classes, and can hardly fail to stimulate and encourage.

The *War Cry* of October 8th, 1904, contains the wonderful life story of Major Yanamuro, the editor of the *Japanese War Cry*, and one of the representatives of Japan at the Great International Congress of the Salvation Army in London in 1904. Born of poor parents, he was brought up by a well-to-do uncle. He early got converted to Christianity, and one deep and lasting impression—he states—that convinced him why the common people were so utterly indifferent to Christianity was that those who set themselves to preach the salvation of Jesus did so in language and ideas that were unintelligible to uneducated labouring men. He made a vow to God that if He would allow him he would consecrate his life to preaching the Gospel to the common people.

His energy, perseverance, and faith were remarkable. He wanted to go to the Christian college at Kyoto, but had no money to pay fees. But he says, "I had heard of George Müller of Bristol, and of God's answers to his prayers, and I thought that if the earthly fathers of the young men students did not mind providing for their sons at college, surely my Heavenly Father would provide for me if I would trust Him." He did so and got helped through the college, and in other remarkable ways as well, he tells us.

Coming across General Booth's *In Darkest England and the Way Out*, filled him with a longing to learn more of the Salvation Army. "Meanwhile," he says, "my college course had come to end. Church people wished to make a minister of me, but I could not consent, because I saw clearly that under their system I would not be able to work among the common people, but mainly or solely among the middle classes and educated folk."

Soon after, the Salvation Army came to Japan, and he states: "I attended their meetings and also went to see Colonel Wright. I became convinced that if their spirit and principles were adapted to the Japanese, they would save Japan. I offered myself as a candidate, and was one of the first cadets to enter the Training Home. Thus has God led me and influenced me step by step to the realisation of my life's ambition and consecration—the preaching of the salvation of God to the common people."

This was what Christ did (see Luke iv. 18), but how is it so few ministers of the present day do it? God will not have the poor neglected, and because they were neglected, no doubt, he raised up the Salvation Army.

The following letter in the *Manchester Courier* of October 10th, 1888, is worthy of a place on this point. It is as follows:—

THE CHURCH AND THE WORKING CLASSES.

SIR,—It will be supposed from the number of meetings held in the evenings for working men in connection with the late Church Congress that the clergy are deeply interested in their temporal and spiritual welfare, and are particularly anxious that the "masses" should be saved from the corrupting and demoralising influences that surround them on every hand. But what is the result of such meetings? Is the object accomplished? Do they see their

churches better attended? Is there a general improvement among the working classes in the various parishes? Alas! no. The object is not to be accomplished in that ready, easy, and off-hand manner. It requires effort of another and more trying kind, but which few are found willing to do. The question has been solved "how to reach the masses" by a few of the Church's clergy, but it has not been by occasionally coming in contact with them, but mingling with them in daily life and taking an interest in their temporal and spiritual welfare by personal contact. Some multiply their services in church, and are to be seen regularly and punctually in their places, but still the people do not come. How is this? The fact is it requires something more than the ringing of a bell or a surpliced clergyman to draw them. The late Bishop of Manchester gave the common-sense explanation of this failure, but at the same time lamented that few of his clergy were willing to do that which would fill their churches—namely, visit the people in their own homes. They would willingly enough trot off to church half-a-dozen times in the day to conduct a service for two or three worshippers, but could not be got to follow people into their homes. The Bishop of Liverpool, speaking on behalf of the Church Pastoral Aid Society, in the Y.M.C.A. Rooms, some three years ago, reminded the clergy present that the old adage was still true to fact—"The house-visiting parson made a church-going people." But this as a body they will not do. If it was understood that a part of their work was to visit from house to house, as other duties would allow, just as much as reading the prayers and preaching, I venture to say that not one half of those now in orders would have offered themselves for the work. They hate to come in contact with the poor in their poverty. They will not soil their broad-cloth with the dust of their homes. Incumbents are said to be pastors over so many souls, but how few of them do they ever come into contact with. The parochial system in such cases serves only to keep out other neighbouring clergymen who might do a little for the faithless shepherd, but dare not trespass. As a visitor of many years standing, I have heard the remark over and over again, by parishioners, that for ten and fifteen years they have not had a clergyman inside their doors. Is it not a shame that such be the case? Evidently the work is taken in hand because it is easy and gentlemanly, and often more remunerative than other callings. No wonder that the masses are breaking loose from their early training, and joining either Dissenters or Atheists. It is true in some cases they employ lay-agents and Bible women, and were it not for these agencies the Gospel would never find its way into the thousands of homes, but this does not remove their responsibilities one bit. In order to shew what may be done I will conclude with an extract from the Bishop of Liverpool's paper, "Can the Church Reach the Masses?" which he read at one of the Church Congresses.

His Lordship said:—

"I know a parish of 5,000 people in Liverpool without a rich man in it, but only small shopkeepers, artisans, and poor. There are only 30 families in it which keep a servant, and not one family which keeps two. Now, what does the Church of England do in this parish? In a plain brick church holding 1,000 there is a simple hearty service, and an average attendance of 700 on Sunday morning, 300 in the afternoon, and 950 in the evening. In three mission rooms there is an average attendance of about 350 in the morning and 450 in the evening. The communicants are almost all of the working classes, and nearly half men. . . . The worthy minister of this parish began his work alone about 14 years ago with four people in a cellar. After his church was built, he had only eight communicants at his first administration of the Lord's Supper. He has now 800 communicants. He has 18 Bible classes,

with 600 adults on the register, and 1,700 Sunday scholars. The congregation raises £800 a year for the cause of God. There are 1,100 pledged abstainers in the district. There is not a single house of ill-fame, or a single known infidel in the parish."

What a mighty power for good the Church would be if all her clergy were equally active.

Yours, &c., OBSERVER.

What blessings would also accrue if Ministers of all Protestant denominations would in every parish *unite together in every good work*, instead of setting the unchristian, uncharitable, ill-natured, narrow-minded, jealous, and bigoted dog-in-the-manger example to their parishioners many of them now do.

Can many *with truth* call themselves Ministers of the Gospel?

Christians (not called Ministers) can meet together on the same platform in a good cause, why not they?

DOCTORS AND DRINK.

Distinguished medical men are unanimous in their condemnation of it.

The Lancet: "As an agent for producing degeneration, alcohol is unrivalled."

Sir H. Thompson: "There is no greater cause of evil, moral or physical, in this country than the use of alcoholic drinks."

Dr. Norman Kerr: "Alcohol vitiates the blood, inflames the stomach, destroys the kidneys, hardens the liver, and softens the brain."

Sir W. B. Richardson, M.D.: "He once called 'drink' the devil in solution; he now gave it another name which he hoped they would remember—that of a palsied beverage."

Sir W. Gull, F.R.S.: "Alcohol is a most deleterious poison."

Sir Astley Cooper: "I never suffer ardent spirits in my house, thinking them evil spirits. Spirits and poisons are synonymous terms."

Sir Andrew Clarke, M.D., F.R.C.P.: "Alcohol is a poison; so is strychnine, so is arsenic, so is opium. Alcohol ranks with these agents."

Dr. Hector Mackenzie declares that "Alcoholism must be regarded as a powerful predisposing cause of tuberculosis."

Professor B. Brouardel (Dean of the Faculty of Medicine of Paris), who was introduced as *the greatest living sanitary authority in Europe*, in the course of an address delivered on July 24th, 1901, at the TUBERCULOSIS CONGRESS in London, said:—

"Alcoholism was the most potent factor in propagating tuberculosis. The strongest man who had once taken to drink was powerless against it. Time was too short for him to draw comparisons between the laws in force in different countries, those which were proposed, private efforts, associated efforts, and temperance societies. But he could say that a universal cry of despair rose from the whole universe at the sight of the disasters caused by alcoholism. Any measures, State or individual, tending to limit the ravages of alcoholism would be their most precious auxiliaries in the crusade against tuberculosis. Still he would like to draw attention to a mistake made too easily in the different countries by Ministers who had charge of the financial department of the State. They liked to calculate the sum the State Government will derive from the duty on alcohol, but they should deduct from it the cost to the community of the family of the ruined drunkard, his degenerate, infirm, scrofulous, and epileptic children, who must have shelter. This invasion of

alcoholism ought to be regarded by everyone as a public danger, and this principle, the truth of which was incontestable, should be inculcated into the masses, that the future of the world would be in the hands of the temperate."

"The liquor traffic was the heaviest drag upon the progress, and the deepest disgrace, of the nineteenth century."—*New York Tribune*.

"Against temperance there is no law."—*Gal. v. 23*.

"It is well known that the increase of drunkenness, the increase of public-houses, and the increase of the poor rates, go hand in hand. The weak-minded victims of the gin-palace who help to swell the profits of the proprietors ultimately fall on the shoulders of the ratepayers, either in the workhouses or in the lunatic asylums. There is no reason why the publicans themselves should not support the besotted creatures who have found ruin in their alcoholic wares. It is against the spirit of fair play that the publicans should reap all the reward, and everybody else be made responsible for the depravity of his customers."—*Reynold's Newspaper*, April 15th, 1894.

"Thus, also, though youth may be alleged as an excuse for rashness and folly as being naturally thoughtless, and not clearly foreseeing all the consequences of being untractable and profligate; this does not hinder but that these consequences follow, and are grievously felt throughout the whole course of mature life. Habits contracted even in that age are often utter ruin; and men's success in the world, not only in the common sense of worldly success, but their real happiness and misery depend in a great degree and in various ways upon the manner in which they pass their youth."—*Butler's Analogy*.

From 1893 to 1902 the rejected of those who offered as recruits for the British Army—according to Major-General Sir Alfred Turner, the late Inspector-General of Auxiliary Forces—was 60 per cent., and when we are also told that another class, "whose increase would benefit society, were becoming sterile," we are face to face with an appalling state of things.

MORAL DECAY OF SOCIETY.

Lord Charles Beresford several years ago, in the *North American Review*, said "British Society has been eaten into by the canker of money. From the top downwards the tree is rotten. The most immoral pose before the public as the most philanthropic and as doers of all good works. Beauty is the slave of gold, and Intellect, led by Beauty, unknowingly dances to the strings which are pulled by Plutocracy."

Further, he says: "This is the danger which menaces the Anglo-Saxon race. The sea which threatens to overwhelm it is not the angry waters of the Latin races or the envious rivals, but the cankering worm in its own heart, the sloth, the indolence, the luxurious immorality, the loss of manliness, chivalry, moral courage, and fearlessness, which that worm breeds. This danger, which overthrew Babylon, Carthage, Athens, Rome, and many other mighty nations and races in the past, now threatens the race to which we belong."

"There's a lot of kinds of sinnin' that the good Book tells about,
Sins concerning which a body needn't ever be in doubt."

In a letter to the *Yorkshire Post*, Dr. W. Hall, a well-known Leeds doctor, writes: "During twenty years 100,000 children have been examined by me as to their fitness for factory labour—upwards of 30,000 were rickety. We are no

longer a straight-limbed race. The remedy is cheap and simple enough. It is clean milk food, but it must be purified before it is taken, and it needs to be prepared wholesale."

The above raises another question, viz.: How many of the mothers of these 100,000 children were strong and healthy enough to suckle their own children? How often in these days we see women with children who look—instead of being able to suckle them—as if they would do with a good nourishing milk diet themselves.

ESKIMO WOMEN'S GOOD TEETH.

"The Eskimo women must be strong of jaw and persistently industrious, for the archaic method of keeping skin garments soft and pliable is for the women to chew the skins all over from time to time. This constant practice gives the women jaws and teeth strong enough to bite pieces out of tin pails, which they will often do on board the whalers, being given an empty preserve can if they will bite a fragment out of the lid."—*Family Herald*, Montreal.

In a *Windsor Magazine* of some years ago is the following nice letter from Prince Ranjitsinhji, the famous cricketer, to British boys:—

"My dear boys,—Keep yourselves in good condition at all times. Cultivate patience and perseverance; both qualities are necessary for doing things which are well worth the trouble. Do not be despondent at your failures, and be modest in the hour of your success. Wishing you all good luck, believe me your well-wisher, RANJITSINHJI."

"The Americans feel that they must keep their flag waving. It embodies all that is dear to them as a Union and as a people. If they did not insist upon the ideas for which the name of Washington stands, the influx of Europeans might undermine the foundations of their government. As it is, they are able by their teaching in the schools, national celebrations, and other agencies to maintain their principles and make out of the conglomerate mass of nationalities who pour in through her gates every year, genuine and thoroughly-convinced American citizens."—Commissioner Howard, in the *War Cry* of March 24th, 1900.

GRAPPLING WITH DIFFICULTIES.

Tender-hearted touch a nettle,
It will sting you for your pains;
Grasp it like a man of mettle,
And it soft as silk remains.

AN EPITAPH.

How lov'd, how valu'd once, avails thee not,
To whom related or by whom begot,
A heap of dust alone remains of thee,
'Tis all thou art, and all the proud shall be.

On the 24th of June, 1899, the Archbishop of Canterbury unveiled at Rugby a statue of Tom Hughes, who, as the author of *Tom Brown's Schooldays*, assisted to make the Rugby School and its famous head master, Arnold, known throughout the civilized world.

In unveiling the statue, the Archbishop said Tom Hughes had it in him to a marvellous degree to drink in the spirit that animated Arnold, and that it

was reserved for Tom Hughes to tell them what Arnold was as a schoolmaster, and how in the school he bestowed himself on his duties in such a manner as to reveal to all who came within the knowledge of his work and into contact with his personality what sort of a teacher was required for the education of English lads. In the school they saw how Arnold's nobility of mind penetrated into the character of his boys, by the steady way in which he kept all those whom he taught perpetually penetrated with the thought of pursuing the highest aims he impressed not only those who had great abilities, but average boys with something which lifted them far above what they could have been without his teaching.

THREATENED FRENCH INVASION IN 1804-5.

In a recent volume of Traill and Mann's *Social England*, it is wisely observed "that it would be well if in our schools to-day the children were taught what was done at the time when Napoleon was preparing to invade England, for the patriotic spirit ought to be zealously fostered to a far greater extent at the most susceptible age." The following extract sets forth very tersely the extreme tension at that time :—

In October, 1804, Napoleon was preparing to invade England and huge patriotic handbills called upon all Englishmen to arm in defence of their country. The clergy preached on defence, the poets wrote patriotic ballads. Every county had meetings to organize defence. There were general fast-days solemnly kept and used by the volunteers for drill. Every male housekeeper rated at £8 a year or over was to be sworn in as a constable unless he were already a volunteer or physically disqualified. The jobmasters offered their horses, Pickford's and other large firms offered their waggons for transport. Pitt, as Lord Warden, headed 3,000 volunteers, and intended to take the field. Wilberforce writes, "His spirit will lead him to be foremost in the battle." On October 26th, 1803, George III. reviewed the Volunteer corps of London, numbering 12,400 men; seven of his sons rode on horseback at his side. Lord Eden calls it "the finest sight I ever beheld." The old king meant to head the army, and arranged that the queen and princesses should take refuge with the Bishop of Worcester; a servant and furniture were to be sent with them that their arrival might not inconvenience the bishop. The treasure from the Bank was to be removed from the Bank to Worcester Cathedral in thirty waggons escorted by volunteers; the artillery and stores from Woolwich were to be moved to the Midlands by the Grand Junction Canal. Elaborate arrangements were made for signalling the approach of the enemy by beacons. The Press was to publish no accounts of the king's troops or of the enemy except by authority of the Secretary of State, who twice a day was to give an official report. Party suspicions were almost forgotten; the Pittites were willing to let Foxites arrange the removal of women and children to places of safety, provided that the more responsible duties of actual defence were left in their own hands.

It was not until the end of 1805 that the camp of Boulogne was broken up and the scare was over. But the feeling of bitterness remained, and was increased when in 1806 by the Berlin decrees all British subjects, whenever found, were declared prisoners of war. Napoleon had placed under arrest all English travellers and residents in France between the ages of 18 and 60. This made about 1,100 persons captive, and about 1,300 were taken in Holland. In England there were 25,000 French prisoners, the majority of whom were kept at Plymouth, Portsmouth, Liverpool, and Chatham.

The late Mr. John Spencer-Stanhope, of Cannon Hall, near Penistone, was a prisoner in the hands of the French between 1810 and 1813 at Barcelona, Verdun, and Paris, when he was set at liberty by Napoleon without any conditions, in a passport still preserved at Cannon Hall.

PREPARE FOR YOUR WORK.

LORD STRATHCONA'S ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

There is no more unique figure in Great Britain to-day than Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, Lord High Commissioner of Canada, Knight of St. Michael and St. George. He is the largest landowner in the world. He possesses millions of acres of land in the Great North-West, rich in minerals and furs; he has a vast estate in Scotland, and he owns the controlling interest in the Canadian Pacific Railroad.

And still Lord Strathcona, with his vast wealth, is a plain, unassuming man, and he speaks with pride of his humble birth and his struggle with poverty in his early days.

When asked to what he attributed his wonderful success through life, he said:—

“When I was a boy, my mother taught me to be honest and save my money. She was one of the best women that ever lived. She made me work, which was another good thing. Every mother should teach her children to be honest and work and save their money. When I was earning only fifty cents a day I saved half of it. No man can succeed in life if he spends all he makes. Frugality is a necessity in everyone's life. Then I prepared myself for my work. Every man should prepare himself for his work. Prepare is a word I like. I wish every boy could understand the necessity of preparing himself for his position. Mr. Carnegie, when he was a common blacksmith, prepared himself. He worked hard; he did his best. To-day he is a very rich man. I have no friend that I think more of than Mr. Carnegie. I should like to tell every young man starting out in life the necessity of preparing himself for his work.”

The Social Gazette.

A HUDSON BAY NOTE.

The following is a copy of a Hudson Bay Note which Lord Strathcona, then Donald A. Smith, signed as Governor:—



No. 179.

ONE POUND STERLING.

1870.

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY.

I promise to pay the Bearer on Demand the sum of One Pound Sterling at York Factory in Rupert's Land in a Bill of Exchange payable Sixty days after Sight at the Hudson's Bay House, London.

London, the 1st day of July, 1870. For the Governor and Company of Adventurers of England Trading into Hudson's Bay.

No. 179.

R. G. SMITH, Secretary.

Issued at York Factory the 7th day of October, 1870, by

DON. A. SMITH, as Governor.

Ent^d. JNO. BALSILLU, Accountant.

It is marked payable at York Factory in Rupert's Land, which is situated at almost the western extreme of Hudson Bay and far north, too. It might

take six months to reach York Factory. Then the bearer would be paid by a bill of exchange payable in London, England, sixty days after sight at the Hudson Bay House there. It is not surprising that, though the pound note was issued in 1870, the stamp on the left-hand corner denoting it paid is apparently dated Jan. 4th, 1878. It is a curiosity of finance as well as an historical earmark, for 1870 commenced a new era for the Hudson Bay.

We are told in particular of Cyrus the Great that he planted all the Lesser Asia.

Now Plantations have one advantage in them which is not to be found in most other works, as they give a pleasure of a more lasting date, and continually improve in the eye of the planter, and in course of time are a source of great wealth.

The late Lord Shaftesbury, who for many years was an evangelist and philanthropist of the front rank, was brought to the Saviour by the earnest instruction of Maria Millis, the godly old nurse of the family. Neglected by his own parents, who were utterly worldly butterflies, she taught him before he was seven years of age much about the Saviour, and a prayer which he used to his dying day. When she died she left her gold watch to her titled protégé, and this he never discarded, but ever wore and used as a memento of her faithful goodness to him. Many a time in his later life he made public confession of his boundless indebtedness to this gracious woman in leading him to the Saviour.—*Life of Faith.*

BOOK OF PROVERBS AND SCHOOLS.

I think if more use were made of the Book of Proverbs in our schools it would tend greatly to the benefit of the nation. Solomon was a wise man that even schoolmasters may learn from; indeed, leaving out our Creator and our Saviour, was not he the Prince of Schoolmasters? He said, "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches," and "Seest thou a man diligent in business, he shall stand before kings."

We have had a very recent example of this in General Booth, who has been most diligent in his Master's business. Let us ponder these things, as Rudyard Kipling says, "lest we forget."

That far-seeing statesman, Lord Beaconsfield, strongly warned the country in his day what Ultramontane influence was brought to bear in high quarters, and at the present time it is very powerful in our Diplomatic and Foreign Services, and through it many important appointments at home and abroad that will bode no good to our Empire have been made. At the present time Ultramontane influence, it is reported, is exercised over Government, mainly through his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, whose interference in these matters wants careful watching by Protestant Members of Parliament. Has Government not recently sent a Roman Catholic Ambassador to Protestant Holland, in which country the atrocities of the Spaniards under the Duke of Alva are not yet forgotten? The Duke has only recently been made the tool of Rome in asking for an alteration in the King's Declaration. Would not, however, his Grace have been better employed in getting Rome to withdraw the Excommunication declaring all Protestants heretics, before interfering as he does in such matters? It is Protestants that should complain, but Rome, we know, will give nothing, but is like a leech, and her aims bode no good to this

country. What are we to think of the action of her Bishop at Leeds and her Priest at Sheffield in connection with recent municipal elections? Does not Rome, too, claim to have been the great factor in passing the recent Education Act?

“SALUS POPULI”

John Foster Fraser, in an article in the *Manchester Evening Chronicle* of April 30th, 1903, said:—

“... It is quite true that the humanity we rear in great industrial centres is neither stalwart nor beautiful. I remember landing in Liverpool after having been abroad for a long time. The thing that first struck me right between the eyes was how scraggy, ill-made most of the men were. Take a walk down Market Street, Manchester, on a Saturday afternoon, and notice the physique of the surging throng. How many of the men are well built and five feet six in height; Did you ever see such a lot of anæmic, undersized women? Vast sections of the community have lost that broad, burly, ruddy vigour which did us good stead at Agincourt and on the field of Waterloo. . . . All sorts of changes, however, are taking place, which will lead to the decentralisation of population, and will be to the advantage of what is the backbone of the nation—the working class. As far as they are concerned the tide is just on the turn—hardly noticeable, I admit, but yet most assuredly turning—not to the even distribution of workers all over the land, but to a considerable dispersal from the crowded centres. What is beginning to do much in this direction is cheap and speedy electric cars into rural districts. It is clear we are but at the starting point of electricity as a means of locomotion. It is a commonplace to say that electricity is in its infancy, but certainly what the end will be is like a story of the days of Haroun al Raschid. What may be relied upon as inevitable is that before many years there will be special tracks on either side of main roads, outside towns, intended for the use of motors. Financiers will soon appreciate the golden harvest awaiting those who establish motor omnibuses to run at a speed of, say, thirty miles an hour. The whole trend of public opinion and desire is towards the country; owners of land will be ready enough to sell; the overcrowding problem would solve itself.

“There is another sign that the real rush before long will be away from the towns. Many industries are being removed from congested areas and taken to the country. It isn't love of nature that is the cause of this, but economic reasons; the cheapness of property and in many cases the proportionate cheapness of labour. I am well aware many trades are more or less dependent on their localities. Still, the remark holds true that, with improved railway facilities, a great many industries now being followed in towns can be removed to healthier and not overcrowded districts. The best proof this can be done is that it is being done to a great extent in various parts of the country. Instead, therefore, of the outlook being black as regards the physique of the race, I am convinced we are really past the blackest period, and that we are just on the threshold of a new era, when misshapen figures and pallid cheeks will not be a characteristic of our big manufacturing centres, but marked exceptions. We are not all about to become agricultural labourers again; but there is a decided prospect of our becoming much healthier as a people than we are at present.”

A letter in the *Standard* of July 31st, 1897, signed “Mem Sahib,” speaking of Englishmen in India, said: “Many of the younger civilians of to-day are of very poor physique. Not only is their power of work affected, but they also

fail to impress the natives thoroughly. With them, a fine bearing and appearance is of great importance."

We have agricultural societies and colleges to improve our horses, cattle, sheep, and pigs; but is it not of more importance to the nation that our children should have at least as much attention paid to them as will assure their growing up "strong and rosy-cheeked maidens and stalwart and robust youths" as of yore?

I read that the Chicago Board of Education, on children entering their schools, take their weight and height and chest measurement, also test their sight and hearing and examine their teeth, &c., and thus no doubt arrange for that good and physical training, feeding, education, and attention being given that was necessary to benefit each particular boy or girl deficient in any of the above respects.

It is handed down that Bosville of Gunthwaite raised in the wild and rugged district of Penistone, where he was a large landowner, a regiment of 1,000 strong to fight on the side of Cromwell in the Parliamentary wars, and that not one of the troopers was under six feet in height. Whether this is the Yorkshire regiment now known by the name of "The Havercake Lads" I cannot say; but I can safely assert that it would be difficult—if not impossible,—though the population is much greater, to raise such a regiment in the district in these days, or probably in any other district in England of the like size and population.

Being brought up on "Havercakes" and rye or wholemeal bread, bad and defective teeth would then be as rare as good teeth are in these degenerate days. Indeed, are not sound teeth the sign of a good constitution?

If our soldiers had now to bite off the ends of cartridges, what percentage of them, I wonder, would have teeth that could stand the ordeal? Just fancy, too, what ordeals and hardships our soldiers who went on foreign service before the days of steam had to undergo.

May not the discarding during the last fifty years of oatmeal and wholemeal as food, coupled with excessive smoking in these days, be the cause of the physical decay of our race?

In Mrs. Beeton's *Book of Household Management* I read, the whiter the bread the less nourishment it contains—that Majendie proved this by feeding a dog for forty days with white wheaten bread, at the end of which time it died: while another dog, fed on brown bread, lived without any disturbance of his health; and that in many parts of Germany the entire meal is used, and in no part of the world are the digestive organs of the people in better condition.

In Switzerland every man must serve in the army if he be physically capable, and if he be not physically capable he must pay what is called the "Military Exemption Tax." Such a tax as this, however, seems to raise serious questions. For instance, if a man be physically unfit through no fault on his part, should he be liable to the tax? And as there are many who inherit weak constitutions—such as the children of consumptive parents and of excessive drinkers—it raises the grave question whether such parties should be permitted to marry and bring into being a debilitated offspring?

Is it not sad and appalling to think what the offspring of the degenerates of these days will be, and to think that many such offspring through physical failings and deficiencies may be inclined to say it would have been better if they had never been born.

At the Royal Agricultural Society's meeting in June, 1899, Lord Moreton reported that Joseph H. Hinchliffe, of Skelmanthorpe, who was educated at Penistone Grammar School and taken scholarships at the Yorkshire College, Leeds, had received the gold medal and life membership of the Society, having obtained over three-fourths of the maximum number of marks, viz., 1200 out of 1500.

REFORMING THE BRITISH ARMY.

Whilst at the front I was not impressed, says Mr. A. G. Hales in the *Daily News*, by the type of British officer one so frequently met. Some of him was magnificent. I met some officers, ranging in rank from second lieutenants to generals, who were as good as anything the world could breed; others, many others, were no more fit to lead men into or out of action than a camel is to lead a church choir. I used to wonder how they managed to get into such high and honourable positions, because I had been trained to look up to a British officer as the noblest work of God. In the old days when I was a laddie living in a little village on the edge of a clearing, the old pioneer stock used to gather of a summer's evening under the trees and talk of the "old country." Most of them knew that they would never set eyes on their native shores again. Yet they always spoke of it endearingly as "home." Some were Englishmen, some were Irishmen, some were Scotchmen, and over their pipes and the big brown jugs of home-brewed ale, they were apt to touch the reminiscent vein, and though only one of the "kinder," I delighted to sprawl upon the grass under the shade of the almond trees and listen, for those were the days of the Franco-Prussian War, and no matter what topics the grey-beards started upon they always got back to the British Army and Navy. Some of them had been soldiers, some sailors, and when they spoke, boy though I was, I knew that their fingers were upon their heart-strings. How proud the old chaps were as they boasted of this general or that commodore. I can recall one old salt even now after all these wandering years. His red face, not guiltless of colours that neither wind nor weather had placed there; his pipe clenched in his left hand, his big right fist rolled up in an ungainly lump banging the rough slab that did duty for a table, whilst his rough voice with just a soft suspicion of whisky on its outside edges cracked the silence into a myriad of echoes. "Don't talk to me of Frenchmen, sir; don't tell me about Germans, for I served under a man that never struck his flag; no, sir, never, and what's more, he wouldn't ha' done it if the enemies' line o' battleships had reached from the China Seas to Portsmouth. He might ha' gone down with his ship, but pull his flag down, no, by the Lord of Hosts, never, sir;" and the veteran would glare around, looking for a denial to his statement, ready, old as he was, to shed his jacket and uphold the honour of the Navy.

There was another man, a little dried-up fellow all whipcord and fencing wire, who had been a soldier, served with Napier, I think, though I may well be mistaken, for the battle for bread during thirty years that have waned since then has choked many things out of my memory. He used to get on the sailors' nerves—"Strike his flag," he used to say in his low monotone; "strike his flag, of course he didn't. Why should he? I've served under men in the British Army who never lost a gun, men who never thought a fight worth calling a fight unless the odds were ten to one. Our officers were devils incarnate, some of 'em, but they didn't know how to spell surrender." Once he took me into the stable, and, pulling off his shirt, showed me his back ribbed with scars caused by the lash, and told me a tale that made the blood jump to my head, young as I was. "Why didn't you shoot him?" I asked. The little dried-up

mummy of a man chuckled. "I meant to," he said, "but the beggar was so game, took us into action with such a swing, and brought us out with such a rip and rattle that I worshipped him as an officer, though I hated him as a man."

I used to think of those old fellows often when out in Africa, and wonder what had come over the breed. I had worked with so many Englishmen in tight places during my life and never found them wanting in nerve or grit, always found them just the same old hard, gritty material when real grit was wanted, and it made me feel sick all over to see how tamely they surrendered to those farmer folks out in the veldt. It's no use cutting capers with the King's English, no use being mealy-mouthed because a few critics of the same calibre are throwing mud. We know, and all the world knows, that "surrender" has entered more largely into our language since this war began than it ever entered into our national dialect before. On twenty different occasions our officers have cried "peccavi" during the present campaign. We have surrendered eleven thousand men and thirty guns to a crowd whom we contemptuously called a mob of farmers. Will some student of history be good enough to tell me in what campaign since Boadicea held the coasts against the Romans, British officers have been guilty of similar conduct? Has the British soldier as a fighting force deteriorated to such an extent that he can be no longer depended upon to stand to the death at the bidding of competent officers? I say that he has not. The British private of to-day is as good as he ever was. I may be mistaken, but that is my opinion, although almost every day we hear of fresh surrenders. We have only two alternatives to choose from—either the British private (which means the nation as a whole) is not what he was and ought to be, or the British officer, who represents a privileged class, is below par. I incline very strongly towards the latter idea, and the sooner we look for a remedy the better. Sooner or later I feel convinced that every man will have to serve in the ranks to learn his business before he is entrusted with a commission; but I know that there will have to be a social upheaval before that comes to pass, and I am pessimistic as to its becoming an actual fact until the nation has received a rude awakening.

I have become more convinced of this since I have read the flabby report of the alleged Hospital Commission, which is so tame that I can almost imagine that the members of the Commission have been reared and hand-fed upon the very doorsteps of the War Office. Henceforth I have no faith in Commissions, and shall pin my faith to the good sense of the nation as a whole. I do not know any of the gentlemen who acted on that Commission; but judging them simply by their work, added to what I know of the subject, I would not credit them with sufficient virility and manly independence to belong to folks in power. Some day the nation will awake; then there will be mourning in the great house of Lickspittle even from Dan to Beersheba. The only thing to be done at the present moment, as far as I can see, is to sweep away the abominable system which has grown up in half the regiments in the British Army in regard to expenses that are crowded upon a young officer. When the purchase of commissions was done away with a great reform was anticipated, but it fell short of anticipations, because a social law was enacted amongst a wealthy and privileged class which effectually crushed most of the good the abolition of purchase promised to do. That law has held good for years; it holds good to-day. I have been busy ever since I have been in England hunting up facts in connection with this matter, and I have arrived at the conclusion that the system I refer to has had more to do with the inferior class of our army officers to-day than anything else. To put the matter plainly

it simply amounts to this:—An army ring exists just as much as rings exist on the Stock Exchange or elsewhere. If a youngster joins a good regiment his life is simply made unbearable for him unless he has a banking account of sufficient strength to support all kinds of nonsensical fads. He may have all the brain and energy of a Wellington, a Napoleon, or a Roberts; but unless he can put his hand into his own or his father's or his mother's or his aunt's pocket to the tune of big money for the purpose of keeping up a fool's reputation for extravagance he is made to feel in a million ways that the sooner he packs up and clears out the better for him. No one insults him, no one gives him a handle to take hold of. He is simply frozen out and allowed to feel like a pariah dog on an ash heap, and by this means the places are kept open to the men of third-class brains and twenty-fifth-class energy, who happen to be able to write a big cheque for a mess ball, a polo pony, or a regimental band.

This is the beginning of the reign of Edward the Seventh, to whom the whole Empire is looking for great and glorious deeds. This king, who reigns over the mightiest empire the world has yet known, may do many things before his sands run low in the glass, but I know of few that will go closer to his people's heart than the use of his kingly influence in regard to army reform. Why should the young, able, intellectual, gallant, and deserving lads who happen to be cursed by the bane of poverty be crushed out of the great king's service to make way for inferior men who have little to recommend them outside their banking accounts? To me it seems an infamy, an outrage upon all that is noble, chivalrous, and good. Why should a coterie of wealthy dandies be able to rot to the very core an empire's greatness? They themselves are of little use when it comes to battling with the nation's foes. Why, then, should they be allowed to bar the path to better men? Things are ordered differently in our navy. There the expenses are under proper control, and hence we have the finest navy on the face of the waters. The same state of affairs could and should pertain in our army. I know that by doing this the army would soon become unpopular with a certain class, and the sooner the better, as it seems to me, for that class are not our bulwark and our stay when it comes to real fighting—let our lady novelists say what they may to the contrary. Every officers' mess in the kingdom wants pruning down. Colonels want to be judges of war, not of wines. Subalterns want to know how to face privations, not to play polo. Fancy balls and fancy bands may be well enough for garrison towns, but they don't help a lad to keep the flag flying when the rush of battle comes. A scale of living should be fixed, and rigidly adhered to, which would enable an officer to live in a manly, independent way upon the pay his country grants him, and the man who attempted to exceed his lawful limits in the presence of his brother officers should be expelled the service. Do this, and in the next war see how many times we shall read that ugly un-British word *surrender*.

Thus, as follows, said Solomon:—

"This wisdom have I seen also under the sun, and it seemed great unto me: There was a little city and few men within it; and there came a great king against it and besieged it, and built great bulwarks against it. Now there was found in it a poor wise man, and he by his wisdom delivered the city; yet no man remembered that same poor man. Then said I, Wisdom is better than strength; nevertheless the poor man's wisdom is despised and his words are not heard."

Did David's mighty men become so on account of their riches or on account of their great courage and ability?—see 1 Chronicles and eleventh chapter for

names and particulars of them. Was the word "surrender" in their vocabulary? And what about Joshua who was "neither afraid nor dismayed"? Had he not something better than riches to depend upon?—see the first chapter of the Book of Joshua. Nelson, Havelock, Stonewall Jackson, Gordon, and other very successful commanders knew, too, like Joshua, whom to depend upon.

To read also in the papers such accounts as the following was not at all pleasant.

"To speak plainly, the public of London have utterly lost faith in the average run of British officers. They believe them to be incapable of commanding British soldiers against white men who have the gift of reason. There isn't one of the farmer-commandants with the Boers who has not out-manœuvred and humiliated our dandy officers. The Boer commandants, peasants though they be, are better strategists, better tacticians, bolder in conception, and warier in execution than our polo-playing, pig-sticking, or merely idle officers of whom too many regard the army as an annexe of society."

"There is nothing but praise and admiration for the non-commissioned officers and men; only the commissioned officers are blamed as incapable."

"Our officers have the best fighting material in the world behind them; yet the Boers seem able to play with them, to shepherd them, and to capture their guns. We don't seem able to surprise the Boers; we almost invariably fail to capture their guns. If the fault does not lie with our men it obviously rests with our officers. Very early in the war it was pointed out that our misfortunes were due to our army being officered by the least ingenious class of society—the class which has been the most sterile in achieving anything in any department of human effort. That is a view which has since found wide acceptance. But it is as old as the Crimean War, and though people's eyes were opened then they were adroitly closed again in caste interests."

"In short, all the evidence available points to the utter incapacity of a large proportion of our officers, and belated facts concerning the operations in Natal indicate that greater ineptitude was never shown in war than was manifested in connection with these operations. The gaining conviction that so many of our officers are incapable is shared by the Boer leaders who outwit and beat them. These Boer farmers and ex-lawyers admire the heroism of our men, though they consider it fatuous, but they have a genuine contempt for our officers, with some saving exceptions, and really people at home are inclined to agree with them."

"If the breed from 'sterility' were to die out, the nation would be the gainer."

"Mr. Kruger and many of the Boers got their sole education from the Bible."

I think I have before mentioned what Julius Cæsar said of his soldiers in the Gallic wars. "They suffered no wine and other things pertaining to luxury to be imported; they thought that their spirits became enervated by these things and their valour relaxed. They were men, and of great valour."

Now should it not be the aim of—indeed enforced on—all officers, medical men and chaplains included, to set a good example to and to look well after the moral and spiritual as well as physical welfare of the men under their command. What pleasure can there be in commanding regiments composed mainly of men incapacitated by disease as referred to in Lord Wolseley's "Memorandum to Officers," dated April 28th, 1898, wherein he says "many men spend a great deal of their short term of service in military hospitals, the wards of which are crowded with patients, a large number of whom are permanently disfigured and incapacitated from earning a livelihood in or out

of the army." When this is the case there are undoubtedly screws loose somewhere. And where?

It would seem that the chaplains have not much influence over the men or such a state of things should not exist. Does it not behove the authorities, considering the uncertainty of life, especially in time of war, to see that only specially gifted and devout men should be selected as chaplains to regiments, and such as will have the confidence and esteem of officers as well as men, and be able to exercise a fatherly care over them, as most of them are little better than big lads?

"A smile, a word or a touch,
And each is easily given;
Yet either may win
A soul from sin
Or smooth the way to heaven.
A smile may lighten the falling heart,
A word may soften pain's keenest smart;
A touch may lead us from sin apart—
How easily either is given."

Whilst on the above matters the following question strikes one, viz.:—Are not the great majority of the ministers of the Church of England and most other religious denominations in our country at the present day about as short of initiative and spirit as regards measures for capturing sinners as officers of our army were in capturing Boers? Suggesting to them not to keep all their forces continually doing "garrison" duty, but to send mission bands of speakers, players and songsters into the open air to meet the enemies in the field completely unnerves and upsets them. How is it—"degeneration" again, or impotency, incapability, or what? I wonder at how many congresses, conferences and meetings the question "How to reach the masses" has been brought forward in lengthy papers and speeches the past dozen years. Why, if any school lad were asked the question he would at once answer "Do as Christ and the Apostles did—go to the masses," and many who will write papers and make speeches, if they are acquainted with the gospels well know too that is the way, but shirk the work.

And now by way of change I will bring to notice a different sample of officer to those Mr. Hales speaks so disparagingly about. It is an account well worth handing down of a grand old veteran.

"In these days of frequent changes and transfers," says the *Indian Weekly Review*, "it does not often fall to the lot of a regiment to receive the farewells of a colonel who has served with its colours more than forty years. This happened the other day to the 3rd Queen's Own Bombay Light Cavalry, Neemuch; and we do not remember ever to have read a more touching or more soul-stirring address than that which was made by Colonel Graves, C.B., on his leaving the regiment. 'I joined you,' said the veteran, 'as a lad of sixteen on the 1st of April, 1838, and I leave you an old man on the 24th of May, 1878. We have been together in peace and war, in plenty and scarcity, in cantonment and camp, for more than forty years; and I am the oldest soldier—the father—of the regiment.' Among the old colonel's 'boys' there were grey-bearded warriors who had ridden with him through Sindh, and above the passes into Afghanistan in the old time in 1840-41 when he was still a griff. Their sabres had gleamed with his throughout the whole of that advance on Cabul with Nott in 1842; they had served together in every action from the retaking and blowing-up of Ghuznee to the re-occupation of Cabul and Khilat-i-Ghilgai, and the ultimate rescue of Lady Sale and the other prisoners. Many of them could remember a day long ago when at Jellalabad, on the return of

the avenging British Army, the swarms of hill-men came fiercely pressing on its rear; how young Graves and a squadron of his beloved 3rd charged back 'into the jaws of death, into the mouth of hell'; how the young hero's horse was shot under him when in the very midst of the Affghan thousands; how, on the horse of a fallen comrade, he charged home again with all that remained of that devoted band, and by this brilliant exploit preserved the army from further molestation for many days. Twice in Sindh, twice in Affghanistan, once in Persia, once in Abyssinia, these 'boys' had followed their 'father' in many such a mêlée, and when after all this the old soldier spoke to them,—of the pain and sorrow with which he was leaving them—"my regiment so dear to me, my happy home for so many years"—who shall scoff at these old veterans if their hearts rose in their throats and unwonted mists dimmed their eyes as they bade farewell to the old colonel?"

And have we not also that grand Christian, General Gordon, and "that man of magnetic power, that great, big, bearded, bronzed warrior, John Nicholson," and a host of other old Indian heroes to set forth as examples to our young officers?

At an Education Conference at Bradford on June 30th, 1904, Dr. Hall, of Leeds told an alarming story of the physical degeneration of the working classes, and traced it to a variety of causes—political, social and moral. One startling assertion was that 90 per cent. of all children born in all classes of society are handfed, *i.e.* the women of the land fail in mothering power. That and the employment of female labour are ruining the physical stamina of the race.

Now does not the above point out that it is of more importance to see to the proper feeding and bringing up of children than to paying all attention to physical and gymnastic drill. What does Sandow say?

PRAYER.

All who value the evangelistic work of Mr. Moody will rejoice in his late escape, says *Evangelical Christendom* for January 2nd, 1893, from the perils of the deep. It was a position of no small danger for the steamer in which he was sailing to New York, to be helplessly adrift in the Atlantic, 700 miles from land, with screw shaft broken, and the stern of the ship so injured as to admit 30 feet of water into the after compartment, and to add to all rough weather causing the vessel to roll fearfully. But Psalm cvii. 28 had a fulfilment. "Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and He bringeth them out of their distresses." Mr. Moody held a prayer-meeting in which (he says) "Protestants, Catholics, Jews, all joined. It was really a most impressive meeting. We earnestly asked God to save us from the dangers with which we were surrounded, to calm the elements, and to send to our assistance some friendly ship." All three petitions were granted, and before the week was ended a thanksgiving meeting was held when the ship was in Queenstown Harbour, when they "praised the Lord for His goodness," and many who read of the deliverance will re-echo the praise.

It may encourage belief in the efficacy of prayer, if we quote some words spoken by Mr. Moody to the reporter of an American newspaper when the vessel cast anchor in Cork Harbour. "There never was a more earnest prayer to God than that of those 700 souls on the helpless, almost sinking ship in mid-ocean, last Sunday evening, when we met in the saloon to implore God's help, and God answered us, as I knew He would. He sent us a rescuing ship, and He

calmed the sea so that for a week it was as smooth as it is in this harbour, though there were storms all around us. It was the grandest test of prayer I ever knew. My son was with me. He is a student in Yale College, and the learned professors there have instilled into him some doubts about God's direct interference in answer to prayer. After we had prayed that night I had reached a point where I cared not whether it was God's will that we should go up or down. I determined to go to rest as if we were sailing safely on our way. My boy couldn't rest. We were fast drifting out of the track of vessels, and our peril was extreme. About a quarter past two o'clock he came and woke me, telling me to come on deck. There he pointed out an occasional glimpse of a tiny light that showed over the waves, as our ship rolled heavily from side to side. 'It is our Star of Bethlehem,' he cried, 'and our prayers are answered.'"

Was it the Cunard steamer *Umbria*, which left Liverpool for New York on December 17th, 1892, in which Mr. Moody sailed?

Some years ago I read that Mrs. Cunard—would it be the wife of the founder of the Line?—was so deeply impressed with the responsibility undertaken by her husband involving so many lives, that on the days of the sailing of the steamers she always denied herself to all friends, and spent the whole day in prayer for the safety of the ship and passengers; and that no vessel on that line had ever been lost, and no death had occurred through any accident connected with the working of the vessels, neither had any serious accident ever befallen one of the steamers.

MAJESTIC CARRIAGE. NOBLE APPEARANCE.

In the unchanging East the bearers of burdens carry them by preference on their heads, and carry them so well that from vessels filled to the rim with water none is spilled. Inquire how it is that the sons and daughters of the Orient are so tall and straight and have a gait so stately, and you will be told that this ancient custom of balancing heavy jars of water or ponderous packs of merchandise upon their crowns accounts for their having a mien so martial and a carriage so majestic. Many appear to have taken note of the noble carriage of those sons and daughters of the Saracen, whose necks erect as towers, whose large lustrous eyes, whose dignified gravity, and whose gracefully flowing robes add so much to the nobleness of their appearance.

The London correspondent of the *Sheffield Daily Telegraph*, in the issue of that paper of July 20th, 1904, referring to the engagement of Lady Ulrica Duncombe, said that she and her sisters owed their splendid carriage to their mother, who instructed her daughters to walk daily in the schoolroom while balancing their books on their heads.

An American writer, Dr. Laurence Irwell, says: "Never was there a race which suffered as the English-speaking race is now suffering from the fertility of the worst specimens of humanity. With each generation the vitality of the community is being reduced by its manner of life, and in order to enable it to continue the fight against the inevitable laws of nature, all sorts of artificial aids have been invented. False teeth, spectacles, ear trumpets, wigs—to say nothing of predigested foods—are a few of the contrivances with which we are trying to carry out the pernicious doctrine of the survival of the unfittest." The consequence is that deaths from suicide and diseases of the nervous system are steadily increasing. Is it right that these poor and to be pitied "degenerates" should be allowed to marry and produce offspring more degenerate, whose only wish can be that they had never been born?

"'Twas not the spawn of such as these
 That dyed with Punic blood the conquered seas
 And quashed the stern Æacides ;
 Made the proud Asian monarch feel
 How weak his gold was against Europe's steel ;
 Forced even dire Hannibal to yield,
 And won the long-disputed world at Zama's fatal field,
 But soldiers of a rustic mould,
 Rough, hardy, seasoned, manly, bold ;
 Either they dug the stubborn ground,
 Or through hewn woods their weighty strokes did sound,
 And after the declining sun
 Had changed the shadows and their task was done,
 Home with their weary teams they took their way,
 And drowned in friendly bowls the labours of the day."

Horace.

Only at the recent Church Congress at Liverpool, a gallant colonel, referring to the great opportunities of mothers, said: "When one looked at the empty-headed society girls of to-day one trembled for the future of England."

WHY BRITONS ARE BEING BEATEN? BECAUSE THEY ARE SOTS.

That is the answer which some very shrewd observers are giving to the question why we are being beaten by our American and German competitors.

Mrs. Mary Hunt, the indefatigable temperance woman, to whose exertions it is chiefly due that twenty-two millions of school children are this day receiving scientific temperance instruction as part of their regular schooling in the United States, was last month on a brief visit to London. She called at the *Review of Reviews* Office, and in the course of an interesting interview she gave an account of her recent visit to Germany, where she had an hour's talk with the German Empress. She expressed the strongest conviction that the drunkenness of Britain was the main cause of the decadence of our people. She says:—

Twenty years ago business interests in the United States paid no attention to the effect of the beverage use of alcohol or of tobacco on working ability. About that time the now universal study of physiology, which includes with the laws of health those relating to the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics, began to be a legal requirement of all pupils in the public schools of that country.

During the past ten or fifteen years, the children have been carrying from the schools to the homes of the 79,000,000 people of the United States the story of the evil nature and bad effects of alcoholic drinks and narcotics.

One result of the universal diffusion of this knowledge in America is that "fully 1,000,000 railwaymen and 2,000,000 more in other employments are required to be total abstainers. The prohibition of the Army Canteen and the the grogging in the Navy keeps the service free from the drink evil."

The increased interest in health in the United States "is to a large extent due to the study of physiology and hygiene—including scientific temperance—by all pupils in all our public schools."

The American workman does not resent his employer's demand for abstinence, because he has learned, often from his child in the public schools, that alcohol not only dulls the brain but weakens that nerve control of muscle necessary to the precision essential for fine work.

England is beginning to see the difference in results between occasional talks by temperance advocates to school children and the systematic graded public school study of this topic required by law in the United States.

If England will begin to educate her children against intemperance, England may be saved—*Review of Reviews*, June, 1903.

JUVENILE SMOKING.

The following fact parents and schoolmasters should bear in mind, viz. : that all medical men now admit that if a boy takes to smoking in his early teens, the heart and brain soon become seriously affected—the former weak, flabby, and unable to pump out a sufficient quantity of blood to supply the body. Consequently a low kind of nervous dyspepsia is the result, and growth is seriously interfered with. Nor is this the worst of it, for boys who smoke never grow up into perfect manhood. The tide of life ebbs ; it does not flow. They will lack true manhood, but will very easily be led to drink. Such creatures are not the fittest and consequently cannot survive. But while they do hold on to their wretched lives, they help to fill our gaols and latterly, probably, our lunatic asylums.

And most important of all, if these poor imperfect specimens of humanity marry, what will their offspring be ?

THE BIBLE.

“Read your Bible ! read it right,
First thing at morn and last at night.”

“May every subject in my dominions possess a Bible and be able to read it.”—*King George III.*

Our great English judge, Sir Matthew Hale, said : “If I do not honour the Word of God by reading a portion of it every morning, things go not well with me through the day.”

Professor Ruskin told us that the most valuable part of his education came from the Bible. Under his mother's guidance he carefully read and committed to memory chosen chapters thereof. Here, he told us, was laid the foundation of the fabric of his extensive knowledge, and here he found the fund of that wisdom which had guided him through life.

If every child at school had to learn off by heart such chapters as the 1st Psalm and the 22nd of Proverbs, &c., they would never forget them.

To fear God and keep His commandments, we read in the Bible, is the whole duty of man, but how is it that the Protestants of the British race are mostly so ashamed of God and of being thought or called religious ?

Can such a charge be laid to any other nation ?

What percentage of communicants of the Established Church dare boldly take their stand in the open air or elsewhere, and speak for God and their religion ?

Am I wrong in saying that the teaching of our churches and schools results in our youth fearing man more than God ? And the result is that to many of them “the fear of man bringeth a snare,”—as, for instance, when they get under the power of ritualistic priests who go in for confession and absolution, &c.

There would not be the cry against the last Education Act that there is, if it were not for the fact that, as regards the Church of England, it hands

what is called "religious teaching" mainly into the hands of ritualist clergy, of whom there are some 10,000 in the Church of England, and who, sad to say, love better the teaching of their Manuals than that of the Holy Bible.

WHOM CAN WE TRUST.

Trust in a Prince—his word may *fail*;
In Friends—and they shall *die*;
In health and wealth and world's regard,
Alas! how soon they fly.

Trust thy own heart—'tis *faithless* all;
Thy life—'tis insecure;
But he who trusteth in the Lord
For *ever* shall endure.

PENISTONE AND ITS MOORLAND AIR.

Mr. James John Hissey, in his very interesting work, *A Drive through England, or a thousand miles of Road Travel* (London: Richard Bentley & Son, 1885), says:—

"A perfect day in England is as fine a thing as the world can produce."

"In travelling through our own beautiful country there is no sameness, no weariness. The scenery gradually but continually changes, affording to the traveller a never-ending source of delights"; and that

"Nathaniel Hawthorne, who never praised anything English without reason, said: 'For all in all it was the best climate in the world.'"

On the outward journey from London of himself and wife, Mr. Hissey records that, after leaving Sheffield, "Our mid-day halt was at Penistone, situated high up in the world and surrounded by dreary moorlands. Here we found an inn, almost as desolate as the place itself. We drove up to what appeared to be the principal doorway of this forsaken hotel, but could discover no one about. Then we entered the stable-yard and sought for the ostler, but there was nobody visible. Presently, however, we managed to unearth the landlord from out of some outbuildings, where he was amusing himself chopping up wood, or with some such occupation. He appeared exceedingly surprised to see us, for he said they never did any business or had any visitors except on one day a week (Thursday, I think he said) which was a market day. In the evenings he had a few customers, inhabitants of the place who dropped in for their pipe and glass and a chat, and that was all. Moreover, he said, no one now travelled by road if they could help it in these parts, as they (the roads) were very desolate and hilly, therefore there was some excuse for his look of astonishment in seeing us with a phaeton and pair in cool possession of his deserted stable-yard. When, however, he had recovered from his surprise and comprehended the situation, he at once set to work to help us and to offer us what hospitalities the limited resources of his inn could afford. He showed us into a barely-furnished room, and a scrubby-looking servant appeared in due course; and eventually we procured a rough and ready meal, which, however, our long drive through the bracing air caused us to appreciate more than we otherwise should.

"The country round about Penistone is of the most wild and cheerless description; bleak, barren moorlands succeed one another in a confused, chaotic outline, swept unrestrained by the winds of heaven. What a spot this must be in the winter time, when the north-easter is raging unchecked in its fury, and the snowstorm drives across this wild tract in unabated vigour. The traveller who ventured by road in such times might almost as well be traversing

the wilds of Siberia ; he could hardly be worse off. Even now in midsummer—warm as it was on the lower ground—it was quite cool up here, too much so, indeed, for our enjoyment ; in fact, we wondered if it could ever be really warm in this elevated region. Immediately around the town small quantities of land have been tilled and a brave attempt has been made to bring it under cultivation ; some few crops make a desperate struggle for existence, as we had evidence by their stunted growth. We judged, however, the only thing Penistone could boast of in perfection was the air, of which there was certainly an unlimited supply of the purest and most bracing quality. Anyhow, the land about is hardly of that class ‘that you tickle with a plough and it laughs at you with a harvest.’

“In the afternoon we proceeded on our way. Our road now became very wild, traversing as it did the bleak, peaty, swampy moorlands. We had nothing but a vast expanse of barren land around and a grey clouded sky overhead ; the intense loneliness and stillness of this far-reaching solitude was almost depressing. There was hardly a sign of life ; not a solitary sheep, not even a wandering bird did we see, only once a startled grouse flew past us with a sudden whir-r-r-r ! and that was all. But in spite of the loneliness we mightily enjoyed the drive. The air was most exhilarating and bracing, and it sent the blood coursing through our veins, infusing new life into our bodies. Moorland air is a sort of natural champagne, only there is this difference in it—you may indulge in any amount of it without the fear of after consequences, save an alarming appetite.

“By degrees we discovered the moors were not so barren or monotonous after all. Heather and gorse in bloom were visible here and there, and bright yellow mosses and bilberry plants flourished everywhere with their delicate green leaves and purple wine-stained fruit ; and now and again a damp rock or a peaty pool, as it caught the light, shone out brightly from the dark gloom around. The varying tones and colours of this vast undulating sea of moors were a study in themselves—sombre in places, rich in others, and actually gay where the glinting sunlight caught the bright yellow of the gorse and the glorious purple of the heather. No one can say the moors are colourless or melancholy who has studied or observed them much. What had appeared to us at first all cheerless and gloomy, upon closer acquaintance we found exulted in a thousand hues ; the colouring was low in tone certainly, as suited the scene, but it was by no means wanting in subdued harmonies, which latter are always more pleasing to the educated eye than severe contrasts, though perhaps not at first so telling. At the same time, from the brightness of the heather and gorse to the powerful darkness of the peaty soil, the range of colour and light and shade were by no means limited.

“Our road was an ambitious one. Higher and higher it ascended till it appeared we were surely approaching the end of the world, and that when we reached the summit of the far-stretching moor—away yonder where it seemed to join the sky—we should simply look over into space ; but when at last that height was gained, we found the world extended many a league beyond. Before us was a prospect that involuntarily called forth our admiration. First came russet moors, then dark blue hills beyond hills, the more distant ones being lost in a dreamy dimness or hidden by a veil of low-lying clouds that stretched across the horizon. There was just a suspicion of a warm yellow in the west, where the sun was sinking low, and a corresponding tint from sundry pools in the near foreground—which shone forth like burnished gold—lighting up the landscape as the eye does the human face. Down, far down, in the valley were woods and villages mingled together in a shadowy indistinctness,

and mists, too, were gathering in the hollows and were gradually creeping up the hillsides; and winding away below us we could trace our road for miles—a trail of light grey till lost in a mystery of haze and gloom in the distant dale. Down the hill we went at a famous pace, the leather of the brakes being almost worn away in the rapid run. How delightful was the swift, easy motion through the light, invigorating air! we had in our drive a perfect atmospheric bath. Fresh mountain or moorland air excels all other tonics, and it is the most lasting in its effects. Dame Nature is the best and pleasantest of doctors, and in the end the least expensive, only alas! too often we do not consult her in time. Huddersfield, our night's destination, was reached at a late hour."

OUR ENGLISH VILLAGES.

It is a sad pity that so little is known about the villages in which we live. All writers seem to join in the same lament, and mourn over the ignorance that prevails in rural England with regard to the treasures of antiquity, history, and folk-lore which are to be found almost everywhere.

Mr. Hughes, the author of *Tom Brown's School-days*, says that the present generation know nothing of their own birthplaces, or of the lanes, woods, and fields through which they roam. Not one young man in twenty knows where to find the wood-sorrel or the bee-orchis; still fewer can tell the country legends, the stories of the old gabled-ended farmhouses, or the place where the last skirmish was fought in the Civil War, or where the parish butts stood.

The following episode—worthy of note by teachers, auctioneers, and solicitors—well shows the difference between one who exercised his powers of thought and observation and one who did not. A story is related that a certain gentleman, being tired of an estate he had recently purchased, placed it in the hands of the famous auctioneer, George Robins, to dispose of. Calling some time afterwards at the office, the gentleman said he had read a most charming description of a property for sale in that day's *Times*, and he desired to know further particulars. "Why," replied Mr. Robins quietly, "that's your own place." "My place!" said the astonished owner; "why, I had no idea it was half so beautiful; I'm not going to part with such a lovely spot."

"England! thou hast within thy wave-girt isle
Scenes of magnificence and beauty rare,
Too often scorn'd by thy ungrateful sons,
Who leave, unseen, thy lovely hills and vales,
And seek for pleasure 'neath a foreign sky."—*Rogerson*.

Our old country houses were, say modern masons, shockingly badly built. "Why, sir," said one to me, "do look here at this wall. It is three foot six thick—what waste of room; and then only the facing is with mortar between the stones, all the rest of the stones are set in clay." I was engaged building my porch when the man said this. So I, convinced by his superior experience, apologised for my forbears, and bade him rebuild with mortar throughout. What was the result? That wall has been to me ever since a worry. The rain beats through it; every course of mortar serves as an aqueduct, and the driving rain against that wall traverses it as easily as if it were a sponge. Our old houses were dry within—dry as snuff. Now we cannot keep the wet out without cementing them externally. Those fools—our forefathers—by breaking the connexion prevented the water from penetrating.

Do any of my readers know the cosiness of an oak-panelled or of a tapestried room? There is nothing comparable to it for warmth. What the reader certainly does know is that from a papered wall and from a plate-glass window there is ever a cold current of air setting inwards. He supposes that there is a

draught creeping round the walls from the door, or that the window-frame does not fit; and he plugs, but cannot exclude the cold air. But the origin of the draught is in the room itself, and it is created by the fire. The wall is cold and the plate-glass is cold, and the heated atmosphere of the room is lowered in temperature against these cold surfaces and returns in the direction of the fire as a chill draught. But when the room is lined with oak or with woven woollen tapestry, then the walls are warm and they give back none of these chill recoil currents. The fire has not the double obligation laid on it of heating the air of the apartment and the walls.

From *Old Country Life*, by Baring Gould.

There is an old distich which tersely says:—

“Hardwick Hall,
More glass than wall.”

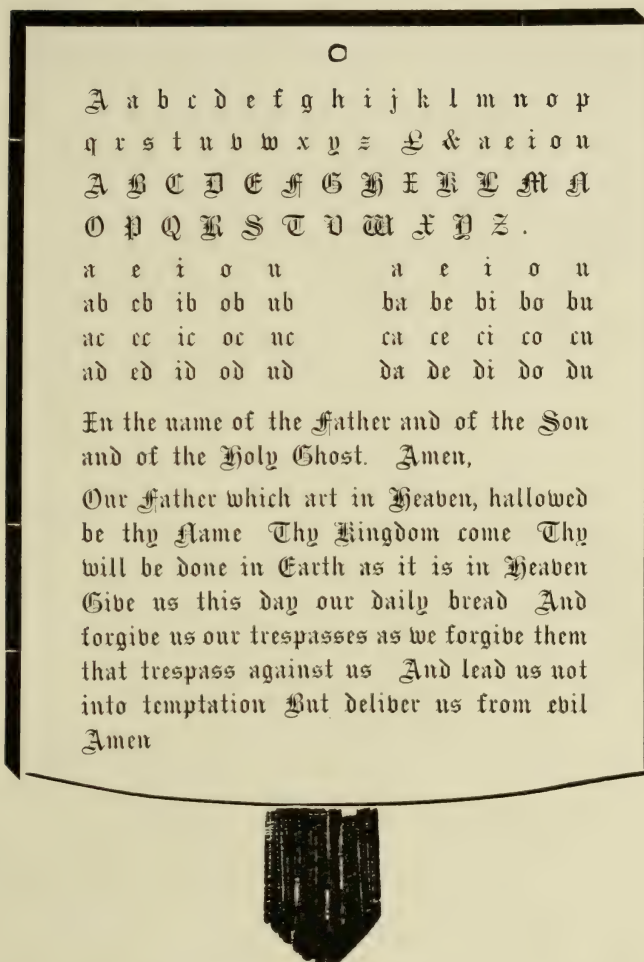
and Lord Bacon, when on a visit there, wrote, “Oae cannot tell where to become to be out of the sunne.” Our ancestors, by the way, generally spoke of their country as “sunny England.” Truly the windows of this superb mansion are both numerous and ample, and as we approached it I shall never forget the effect of so much glass reflecting in a thousand tints the sunlight—it was simply gorgeous. The numerous diamond panes, each glistening on its own account, formed a glittering whole as of countless jewels in a setting of sombre grey stonework. But in spite of many adverse remarks, I think the architect knew very well what he was about when he planned the windows thus; they are indeed walls of light. Yet internally we did not feel they were at all too large; in judging of the merits and demerits of these, critics appear to have forgotten that the long stone mullions, transoms, and quarrelled leaded lights take up a good deal of the space and consequently intercept an appreciable amount of light. These windows, it must be remembered, are not mere vacant holes in the walls filled in with plate-glass, which the modern builder so delighteth in, and which make you feel almost as if you were sitting out of doors. Having got our modern plate-glass windows, we at once acknowledge their bareness by hiding them with curtains, both silk and lace. Plate-glass has many sins to answer for; like fire, it is a good servant but a bad master, and it has mastered the modern architect.

Hardwick Hall was erected by the notorious Elizabeth, Countess of Shrewsbury, known in old times by the nickname of “Bess of Hardwick,” a wonderful woman in her day, and a great favourite of her masculine namesake, Queen Elizabeth. She was a most imperious and businesslike woman, and had a penchant for matrimony and a perfect mania for building. She took to herself no less than four husbands, and in each case the mare was master (or mistress, whichever is the correct expression) of the team, the last and most henpecked being the Earl of Shrewsbury, whose life she made such a burden to him that he actually complained to the Queen that he had been reduced to the condition of a “pencyoner.” Needless to say, he gained nothing by his unmanly complaints, for we actually find him writing in a letter dated April ye 5th, 1585, to the famous Earl of Leicester, “the Queene hathe taken the part of my wief and hathe sette downe this hard sentence agaynst me, to my perpetual infamy and dishonour, to be rulled and overaune by her so bad and wicked a woman.” The only consolation from his friends he got was from the Bishop of Lichfield, whose wife he (the Bishop) acknowledged “was a sharpe and bitter shrewe, yet that if shrewdness or sharpnesse may be a just cause of separation betweene a man and his wief I thinke fewe men in Englande woulde keepe their wiefs longe.”—From *A Drive through England*, &c., by James John Hissey.

THE HORN-BOOK.

"When little children first are brought to schoole,
A horne-booke is a necessary toole."

Pasquil's Night-Cap, 1612.



The Horn-Book, that ancient medium of scholastic instruction through which our forefathers obtained their rudimentary knowledge of the A.B.C., was in use before the introduction of printing, and came down to the early years of the nineteenth century. At one time it was to be found in every school in the land; it is now a rarity so great as never to be seen save in the interior of a museum, or in the hands of a few collectors of curiosities.

The oldest examples consisted of a sheet of vellum with the characters in writing, but this primitive form was on the introduction of the printing press changed to a printed sheet of paper. This was placed on a thin piece of oak, and over it was laid a sheet of transparent horn secured in its position by tacks

driven through a border or mounting of brass. It usually contained the alphabet in large and small letters, the Lord's Prayer, and the Roman numerals. A few monosyllables were occasionally included.

In a poetic composition by William Cowper there is a description of the horn-book used in his day. His lines are as follows:—

“Neatly secured from being soil'd or torn,
Beneath a pane of thin translucent horn,
A book (to please us at a tender age
'Tis call'd a book, though but a single page),
Presents the prayer the Saviour deign'd to teach,
Which children use and parsons—when they preach.”

Black-letter horn-books are extremely rare. The sketch above is of a fine example found in pulling down an old farm-house at Middleton, Derbyshire. On the back of this specimen was a picture of Charles I. in armour mounted on a horse, thus affording a proof of the period to which it belonged—generally the patron saint was figured on the reverse of the horn book.

Horn-books do not appear to have been very costly, for in the early part of the eighteenth century they were sold at the low rate of twopence each.

In a quaint old publication by Peacham entitled *The Worth of a Penny*, it is recorded:—“For a penny you may buy the hardest book in the world, at which at some time or other hath posed the greatest clerks in the land, viz., an horn-book, the making of which employs above thirty trades.”

“To Master John, the English maid
A horn-book gives of gingerbread;
And, that the child may learn the better,
As he can name he eats the letter.”

Bygone England, by Wm. Andrews, F.R.H.S.

THE BIBLE IN THE SCHOOLS.

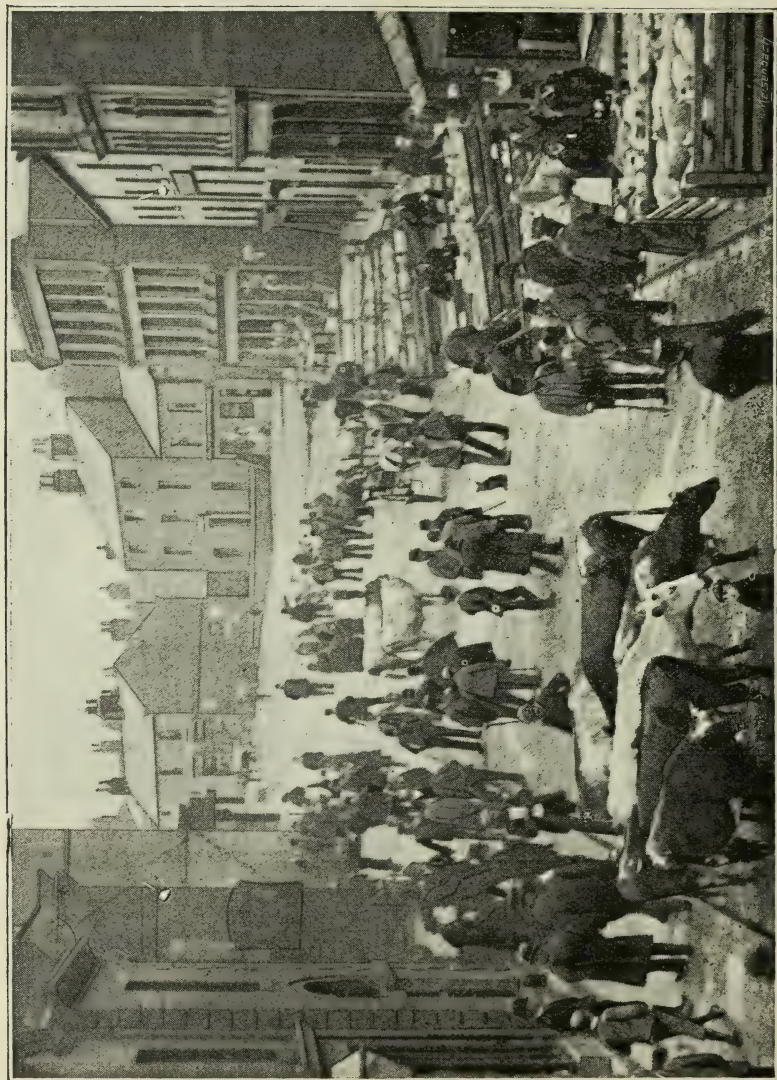
Dr. Massie's phrase at Newcastle, “The Bible in the Schools and the Priest outside,” is an excellent motto for those who wish to settle the religious controversy in education in a just and equal spirit. . . . The opposition to the present Education Act is not against training in Biblical knowledge, but against that form of it which vitiates its teaching with alien and sacerdotal poison.—*The Christian*, June 8th, 1905.

It certainly may be taken for granted that there would have been no Passive Resisters or other opposition to the Education Act if it were not the fact that Ritualistic and Romanist priests desire in our Protestant schools to put themselves and their Manuals in the place or stead of Almighty God and the Bible. See 2 Timothy iii. 6, 7, and Titus i. 16.

The Rev. John Todd, in his *Sunday School Teacher*, a work which would be valuable in the hands of every schoolmaster and schoolmistress, says: “I rejoice in the belief that the impression is becoming more and more universal, even among those who are not professedly acting as Christians that the *heart* must be educated as well as the mind,” and selects the following testimony from M. Victor Cousins' able report on public instruction in Prussia: “We have abundant proof that the wellbeing of an individual, as of a people, is no wise secured by extraordinary intellectual powers or very refined civilization. The true happiness of an individual, as of a people, is founded on strict morality, self-government, humility, and moderation; in the willing performance of all duties to God, his superiors, and his neighbours. *A religious and moral education is consequently the first want of a people.*”

It is most important this should be well borne in mind now that ritualism and atheism are making such strides. In 1848, when every throne on the continent was either seriously shaken or everthrown, whilst the Queen of England could drive and walk about as usual, M. Guizot, the French statesman of that era, said to Lord Shaftesbury, "I will tell you what saved your empire. It was not your police—it was not your army—it was not your statesmen—IT WAS THE DEEP SOLEMN RELIGIOUS ATMOSPHERE THAT STILL IS BREATHED OVER THE WHOLE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND."

In connection with the Higher Education of Girls in the District, it is expected that Schools will ere long be erected for them near the Grammar School at Weirfield.



MARKET DAY AT PENISTONE.



PENISTONE MARKET.

“Good luck to the Hoof and the Horn,
Good luck to the Flock and the Fleece,
Good luck to the growers of corn,
With the blessings of plenty and peace.”—*Tusser*.

As the question of providing increased market accommodation has been now long engaging the attention of the Local Authorities, a short account of the ancient market at Penistone, and other kindred matters, may be interesting.

Penistone is the highest market town in England. The market, which is held every Thursday, is a noted one for milch cattle, which are sent from thence to all parts of the Kingdom. Fairs for cattle and sheep are held likewise on the Thursday before February 28th, the last Thursday in March, Thursday before May 12th, and Thursday after October 11th

As will have been before observed, Hunter has given full particulars of the establishment of the Market at Penistone by Mr. Bosville in 1699, and of the earlier one at Penisale in 1290.

THE YEW TREE OF PENISAL.

De Midhope, of Langsett, as chroniclers sing,
Was lord, when our Edward the First ruled as King ;
Broad lands on each side of this well-watered vale
Had swell'd his rich rent-rolls from heirship and sale.
In woodland and pasture he summered his flocks,
And chased the wild deer o'er the heath-skirted rocks ;
While to Kirkstead he paid tythe of all he possessed
He bravely and freely rejoiced in the rest.

For Penisal, whither his serfs might repair,
He purchased the grant of a market and fair ;
Where weekly came vendors with basket and beast,
And clothiers each year at Saint Barnabas feast.

Ere long, and he planted a beautiful yew,
Which flourished through ages, so slowly it grew ;
On a plot of rich greensward around this fair tree,
Met buyer and seller in bargaining free.

Thither came with stout ellwand the wolster whose pack
Of linseys and wolsey was strapped on his back ;
He, on the wide yew keen with tenter hooks made,
From bough-end to bough-end his fabrics displayed.

Hither came, too, the pedlar, with glittering things,
 Sharp whittles, gay girdles, hooks, buckles, and rings ;
 And far o'er yon moorlands, bleak, purple, and high
 Came mother and daughter to gossip and buy.

Tradition, unchronickled history's page,
 Tells what houses rose here in a subsequent age ;
 How the Yew Tree thrice honoured in growing renown,
 Stood green in the midst of Penisal town.

How in its broad shadow might yearly be seen
 De Midhope's retainers on alderman-green ;
 Each paying obstreperous, or sullen, or mute
 To the lord of the manor, his service, and suit.

But ages have left not a trace of that town ;
 And its Fair and its Market alike are unknown ;
 While the Yew—the brave Yew ! long survivor of these
 Showed how much faster time levelled houses than trees.

Yea, it stood but three lustres since on yon green knoll
 When twenty-five feet was the girth of its bole ;
 And round it with many a strange legend and tale
 Oft lingered the grey-beards and youth of the vale.

It stood—and perchance had been standing this day
 Had not a lone fisherman rambled that way ;
 He thoughtless or reckless, to warm his chill'd hands
 Lit up in its hollow a bonfire of brands.

'Twas April, and moonless the night of St. Mark
 O'er the neighbourhood flicker'd strange gleams in the dark ;
 'Twas the Yew Tree aflame ! its green beauty was gone ;
 At the ravage affrighted the rustics looked on.

Five days and five nights shone the red glow around
 Ere the time honoured tree was burnt close to the ground ;
 Few years marked the spot—but men died and grass grew,
 And left to tradition the Penisal Yew.

In what is called the Beast Market, Penistone, is the stump of the old market cross, and set up in a field on the left-hand side of the road to Hartcliffe, to the west of the town, is another cross, said by some to have been the Penisal Market Cross, but by others, only a guide for travellers over what was formerly part of the open moors.

We may here state that in the wall of a field adjoining the road, nearly opposite to the last-mentioned cross, is a stone on which a well-executed figure of a greyhound is engraven. Has this stone any connection with Sir Elias de Midhope or the market at Penisal, or was it set up merely for a boundary stone, and be the one referred to in the boundaries of Penistone, Thurstone, and Langsett, as set out in Hunter ?

Milner, in his history of Winchester, states : "Market crosses were of various shapes and sizes, and were designed to excite public homage to the religion of Christ crucified, and to inspire men with a sense of morality and piety amidst the ordinary transactions of life."

The Wortleys, in the year 1307, obtained for their tenants of Wortley the benefit of a weekly market on Thursday, and of a fair every year for three days on the Vigil day and morrow of Pentecost.

In 1773, there was an unsuccessful attempt to revive the old market there, which had then long been discontinued.

By reason of Penistone Market being so famed for milch cattle, the Penistone Local Board adopted a milch cow as the design of their seal.



Biltcliffe & Sons]

THE GREYHOUND STONE.

[Photo.]

Penistone was likewise one of the first towns in the Kingdom to establish agricultural societies, and in reference thereto we cannot do better than give an extract from the address of the committee of the present agricultural society there, contained in their schedule of prizes for 1880.

"It will, no doubt, surprise many to learn that agricultural shows were held alternately at Penistone and Wortley in the beginning of the present century, and the committee have recently had kindly lent to them schedules for the years 1804, 1806, and 1816, from which it appears that the district of that society comprised the townships of Penistone, Wortley, Pilley, Thurgoland, Hoylandswaine, Cawthorne, Thurlstone, Bradfield, Langsett, Hunshelf, Oxspring, Longdendale, Gunthwaite, Ingbirchworth, Woodland, Denby, Silkstone, Dodworth, Stainbro', Ecclesfield, and Shepley, and that prizes were offered for cattle, sheep, horses, pigs, and corn, and to servants and labourers.

"It is therefore no wonder that the Penistone district should have been so long famed for its breed of milch cattle and horned sheep, when the committee can and do with feelings of great pride show that it was one of the first in this country to establish those annual shows which have since become so universal, and done so much to improve the various breeds of cattle, and otherwise benefit the agricultural interest in the United Kingdom."

As they will no doubt be interesting, a copy of the schedule for the year 1804, and an account of the shows held at Penistone and Wortley in that year, are given below :—

WORTLEY FARMERS' CLUB.

At a meeting of the above society, held at the Rose and Crown Inn, in Penistone, on Monday, the 27th of February, 1804,

The following resolutions were agreed to :—1st, That as the number of members already admitted amount to more than thirty, the subscriptions will raise a sufficient sum to enable the society to distribute the following premiums :—

SHEEP.

For the best Penistone Wether Sheep	One guinea.
For the best Penistone Ewe above two years old	...	One guinea.
For the best Two-shear Penistone Ram	One guinea.
For the best Two-shear Penistone Ewe	One guinea.
For the best Shearling Penistone Ram	One guinea.
For the best Cross-bred Shearling Wether out of a Penistone Ewe	One guinea.
For the best Two-shear Wether of the same sort as the last	One guinea.
For the best Two-shear Ewe of same sort as last	...	One guinea.
For the best Two-shear Sheep of any Polled sort	...	One guinea.
For the best Shearling of any Polled sort	...	One guinea.
For the best Two-shear Ram of any Polled sort	...	One guinea.

HORNED CATTLE.

For the best Two-year-old Bull of the long-horned sort	One guinea and a half.
For the best Two-year-old Bull of any other sort	One guinea and a half.
For the best Two-year-old Heifer of the long-horned sort	One guinea and a half.
For the best Two-year-old Heifer of any other sort	One guinea and a half.

PIGS.

For the best Boar	One guinea.
For the best Sow	One guinea.

HORSES.

For the best Two-year-old Colt or Filly of the cart kind	One guinea and a half.
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SERVANTS AND LABOURERS.

To the best Sheep Shearer	Two pairs of Shears.
To the Shepherd who rears in the year 1804 the greatest quantity of Lambs out of a Flock of Penistone Ewes, consisting of not less than fifty, in proportion to their number	One guinea.
To the Shepherd who rears in the year 1804 the greatest quantity of Lambs out of a Flock of Polled Ewes, consisting of not less than fifty, in proportion to their number	One guinea.
To the Male Servant in Husbandry who has lived the longest time in his place with a good character	One guinea.
To the Female Servant who has lived the longest time in a Farmer's place with a good character	One guinea.

- 2.—That no Cattle, Sheep, Horses, or Pigs be allowed to be shown for the above premiums, unless bred within this district to which this Society is confined, and *bona fide* the property of a subscriber of this Society, who at the time of shewing must produce a certificate stating the age, the place where bred, and the person's name to whom the Sire and Dam belonged. And no Sheep or Beast will be allowed to show for more than one premium.
- 3.—That all Penistone Wethers and Ewes of any age shewn for the above premiums must have been kept according to the custom of the country, with the remainder of the Stock Sheep, until the first of March, 1804, and that the owner must produce his certificate thereof before he is allowed to shew.
- 4.—That the Candidates for the Sheep-shearing premium must shear a sheep before such Judges as the Club may appoint.
- 5.—That the Candidates for the Shepherds' premiums must produce certificates signed by their Masters stating the number of Ewes, the number of Lambs, and the place where they were lambled.
- 6.—That the Candidates for the Servants' premiums must produce certificates from their Masters stating the length of their service, and their character, and in order that they may receive every encouragement the Society will give half a guinea to the unsuccessful Candidates who come nearest to the winners in length of service and goodness of character.
- 7.—That the Candidates for the Sheep-shearing, Shepherds', and Servants' premiums must be actually living within the district to which this Society is confined, and which consists of the following townships, viz., Wortley, Pilley, Thurgoland, Penistone, Hoylandswaine, Cawthorne, Thurlstone, Bradfield, Langsett, Hunshelf, Oxspring, Longdendale, Gunthwaite, Ingbirchworth, Woodland, Denby, Silkstone, Dodworth, Stainborough, and Ecclesfield.

- 8.—That all the above premiums be determined and given at the Sheep-shearing at Wortley Hall, on the 21st of June, 1804.
- 9.—That Mr. Wortley, Mr. Foster, of High Green, and Mr. Ellis, of Midhope, be appointed a Committee for the purpose of arranging all matters connected with this Society.
- 10.—That in case of their being a sufficient Fund another Meeting will be held after Michaelmas, 1804, for the purpose of giving premiums for Fat Cattle, Sheep, and Pigs, for Ploughmen, for the best Samples of Corn, and any other object that may be fixed upon on the 21st of June, 1804.
- 11.—That such persons as wish to become members of this Society may put down their names either at the Rose and Crown Inn, in Penistone, or at the Wortley Arms Inn, Wortley; and that the subscription be not less than Half a Guinea each person, to be paid on the 21st of June, 1804.

NAMES OF THE PRESENT MEMBERS.

J. A. Stuart Wortley, Esq.	Mr. Ronksley, Hollow Meadows.
Sir Francis Lindley Wood, Bart.	„ Bedford, Pond.
F. O. Edmunds, Esq.	„ Chapman, Penistone.
James Cockshutt, Esq.	„ Dagley, Penistone.
J. Payne, Esq.	„ Birks, Water Hall.
James Bland, Esq.	„ John Camm.
John Lees, Esq.	„ Hargreave, Gunthwaite.
The Rev. Stuart Corbett.	„ Greaves, Hunshelf.
Mr. John Foster, sen., High Green.	„ West, Cawthorne.
„ John Foster, jun.	„ Thorpe, Banks.
„ Smith, Cowley.	„ Balmer, Hollingworth Hall.
„ Hall, Rodmore.	„ Charles Greaves, Woodland.
„ Thomas Eyre, sen., Woodland.	„ Hardy, Penistone.
„ Thomas Eyre, jun., Flash House.	„ Richardson, Pewell Hill.
„ Askham Eyre, Thurlstone.	„ Thomas Parkin, Claphouse.
„ James Eyre, Thurlstone.	„ T. Parkin, Wharnccliffe Lodge.
„ William Ellis, Midhope.	„ John Kelly, Wortley.
„ Hague, Blackmoor.	

Barnsley : Printed by Thomas Cockshaw.

AGRICULTURE, July 5th, 1804.—From the *Sheffield Iris*.—The friends of agriculture will no doubt be highly gratified with the following account of the proceedings of a society formed in the neighbourhood of Penistone for the improvement of the district extending along the moor edges. In consequence of notices printed and dispersed at the formation of the club, early in the last spring, the first general meeting was held at Wortley on the 21st of June instant, at the sheep shearing of James Stuart Wortley, Esquire. By twelve o'clock most of the gentlemen and farmers were assembled, when several lots of cattle, sheep, &c., the property of the club, and bred in the district, were exhibited, and afforded the highest satisfaction to all present. The prizes offered by the society were adjudged as under:—

SHEEP.

For the best Penistone Wether Sheep, one guinea, to Mr. Ronksley, Hollow Meadows.

For the best Penistone Ewe, above two years old, one guinea, to Mr. Bedford, Pond.

For the best two-shear Penistone Ram, one guinea, to Mr. Ronksley.

For the best two-shear Penistone Ewe, Mr. Bedford.

Other prizes for sheep were awarded to J. A. S. Wortley, Esq., Wortley Hall; Mr. Hargreave, Gunthwaite; and Mr. Thomas Parkin, Wortley.

HORNED CATTLE.

For the best two-year-old Bull, of the long-horned sort, Mr. Pearson, Cliffe.

For the best two-year-old Bull, of any other sort, Mr. Hammond, Pilley.

For the best Sow Pig, Mr. Foster, High Green.

HORSES.

For the best two-year-old Colt of the cart kind, James Cockshutt, Esq., Huthwaite.

SERVANTS AND LABOURERS.

To the best Sheep Shearer, two pair of shears, Benjamin Thorpe.

To the Male Servant in Husbandry, who had lived the longest time in his place with a good character, one guinea, John Beever, 27 years with Mr. John Greaves, of Aldermanshead.

To the Female Servant who had lived the longest time in a farmer's place with a good character, one guinea, Martha Wordsworth.

The certificate of Martha Wordsworth deserves to be made public as a singular instance of meritorious service.

"This is to certify that Martha Wordsworth, now of Handbank, has lived servant with Abraham Crossley and Ann Crossley his wife the space of 53 years, during their lives; also she has served 12 years since my parents' decease, performing all the duties of a farm and house servant.—Signed, JOHN CROSSLEY, Handbank, June 20th, 1804."

After attending the show, the company dined together at the Wortley Arms, where several new members were enrolled, and another meeting was appointed to be held at Penistone, where a show of fat cattle and sheep is intended to take place for prizes, and subject to conditions to be fixed at the first meeting of the society's committee.—W.

Wortley Agricultural Society. The annual meeting of the Wortley Farmers' Club was held at Penistone on Friday, the 13th October (1804), when the following premiums were adjudged:—

	£	s.	d.
To Mr. Thomas Eyre, sen., Woodlands, for the best Penistone Ewe, then off the moss	1	1	0
Mr. Ronksley, Hollow Meadow, the best fat Penistone Wether	1	1	0
Mr. Thomas Eyre, jun., Flash House, the best fat Penistone Ewe	1	1	0
Mr. Birks, Water Hall, do., do., polled Wether	1	1	0
Mr. Thomas Parkin, Wortley, the best do., do., gelt Ewe ...	1	1	0
Mr. George Chapman, Penistone, the best polled Ewe having suckled a lamb	1	1	0
Mr. Ronksley, the best Penistone Ram	1	1	0
J. A. S. Wortley, Esq., the best polled Shearling Ram	1	1	0
Mr. Hargreave, Gunthwaite, do., do., aged	1	1	0
Mr. Ellis, Midhope, the best Tup Lamb, Penistone	1	1	0
Mr. Haigh, Blackmoor, do., do., polled	1	1	0
Mr. James Eyre, Thurlstone, do., do., Shorthorn	1	1	0
Mr. Birks, the best fat Cow	1	1	0
Mr. James Eyre, the best fat Pig	1	1	0

	£	s.	d.
Mr. Thorp, Banks, the best sample of wheat	1	1	0
J. A. S. Wortley, Esq., do., do., oats	1	1	0
Mr. Kelly, Wortley Inn, do., do., barley	1	1	0
An additional premium offered at this meeting for the best			
Penistone Ewe having suckled a lamb, was adjudged to			
Mr. Hague, of Blackmoor	1	1	0
To James Hague, shepherd to Mr. Hague, of Blackmoor,			
having raised 61 lambs from a flock of 67 Penistone Ewes	1	1	0
To John Sampson, shepherd to Mr. Thorp, having raised 131			
lambs from a flock of 110 polled Ewes	1	1	0

The meeting was respectably attended, and several new members elected. The show, particularly of sheep and pigs, gave universal satisfaction. From a laudable desire of promoting the objects of the Society, John Verelst, Esq., and Mr. Foster, of High Green, though rendered incapable of obtaining any premiums by the regulations of the Club, gratified the company by exhibiting some very capital stock. It is but justice to Mr. Foster to add that he is indefatigable in advancing the interests of the Wortley Club, notwithstanding a restriction imposed upon him by the original regulations, by which, from the acknowledged superiority of his Sheep Stock, he is not to enter the list for two years from the date of the institution.—*Sheffield Iris*, Nov. 1st, 1804.

In 1806, Shepley was added to the District of the Society.

In the year 1853 the old Agricultural Society, after having been for many years discontinued at Penistone, was restarted and is still in a flourishing condition, though after 1883 on account of losses through several successive wet show days the Shows were in abeyance until 1889. In 1883 the experiment was tried of holding the Show on a Saturday instead of on the Thursday (the market day) but it was not a success.

The Shows up and prior to 1883 were much more of a purely agricultural character than those that have been held since.

There were more classes for cattle, sheep, horses, and pigs, and in addition to large money prizes offered by the Society a Special Prize of £5 5s. for many years was given annually by the President, and also annually for a number of years about twenty other Special Prizes of the value of £3 3s. by other Land-owners and the tradesmen and innkeepers of the town.

These handsome money and other special prizes, which latter were of silver and silver plated, and other useful articles attracted some of the most noted breeders of Shorthorn Cattle, Leicester and Lincoln Sheep, and Pigs in the Northern and Midland Counties to come forward as competitors, and thus the treasured souvenirs of the old Shows are to be met with far and wide. My father, when he had Oxspring House Farm in hand, was a large exhibitor and won several of the special prizes, one of which (a silver-plated Cruet Frame he was awarded for some sheep) is now amongst my possessions.

On the restarting of the Shows in 1889 classes for Pigeons, Rabbits, Cavies, Cats, and Bread, were added, the Butter classes increased, and better prizes offered for that indispensable commodity which have secured for Penistone the credit of having one of the best country butter shows in the kingdom. With this comprehensive list of classes and prizes and consequent variety of exhibits, and a most energetic secretary in Mr. James H. Wood, the Annual Show—though it has always been a noted one and largely patronised—still holds its own and has become, as one may say, more widely attractive, though there are many more Shows in the country than was formerly the case.

As showing the entries of typical Shows prior to 1883 and since, those for the Shows of 1879 and 1904 are given below:—

PENISTONE SHOW.

275

	1879.		1904.		1879.		1904.
Horses ...	54	...	138	Butter ...	—	...	85
Cattle ...	81	...	33	Bread ...	—	...	104
Sheep ...	65	...	23	Dressed Fowls	—	...	2
Pigs ...	33	...	6	Eggs ...	—	...	16
Ponies ...	9	...	—	Stands ...	12	...	9
Donkeys ...	—	...	—	Horticulture, &c.	—	...	26
Dogs ...	192	...	270	Agricultural			
Poultry ...	269	...	374	Produce	—	...	34
Pigeons ...	35	...	301	Trotting			
Rabbits ...	21	...	143	Handicap	—	...	9
Cavies ...	—	...	25		—	—	—
Cats ...	—	...	19		771		1617

Prizes for Butter, Eggs, Oatcakes, Horticultural and Agricultural Produce, were given in 1879, but as the entries were then for these things only made on the morning of the Show, they did not get entered in the catalogue.

In 1879 the entries for cattle—and I am not sure whether in other classes also—overtopped the entries for the Yorkshire Show of that year which they had never done before nor have done since.

This year (1906) will make it fifty years since I first had to do with the Society in some way or other. In 1859 I was placed on the Committee, and succeeding the late Mr. Elihu T. Brearley, who died in 1866, I was Secretary for many of the following years up to 1883, and am now the oldest official of the Society though of late years I have not taken a very active part in this work. Sir Walter Spencer Stanhope, K.C.B., who is one of the patrons and has been President of the Society, is the only one who has been thus connected with the Society since it was established. Mr. John Bedford was secretary of the Society for the first few years after it was established.



J. W. Duckett]

HEAD OF A PENISTONE RAM.

[Photo.

This portrait was taken by the kind permission of Mrs. Wood, widow of the late Mr. Edwin Wood, of Penistone, butcher, from the head in her possession of a ram which had been the property of Mrs. Crossley, of Upper Midhope.

The following account is taken from Spooner's *History of Sheep* (1844). He says: "The Penistone is a breed of sheep found on the borders of Yorkshire, Lancashire, and Derbyshire, on a heathy tract of land about 26 miles in length by 20 in breadth, and they are called the 'Penistone' from the market town of that name, where they are sold. They are described by Mr. Low as having wool of a medium length, of a silky appearance, but harsh and wiry, and weighing from 4 lbs. to 5 lbs. the fleece. They have white faces and legs. The rams exceed the size of the ewes and wethers in an universal degree, a peculiarity which is ascribed to their being taken to the lower country to be reared. The rams alone¹ have horns, which are very large, lying close to the head and projecting forward. A distinguishing character of this breed is an extreme coarseness of form, and especially of the extremities. The feet are large, the limbs long, the shoulders heavy, the sides flat, but the most singular characteristic is the length and muscularity of the tail, in which respect the Penistone sheep differ from all others in the country. This enlargement of the tail is merely muscular and long, and not analogous to the growth of fat which takes place in the tails of certain sheep of Eastern countries. The mutton of these sheep is highly valued for its juiciness and flavour."

Formerly many parties kept flocks of this breed, as the extract below, from the book containing the orders of the Shepherds' Society, held at Salterbrook, by the principal sheep keepers in the Liberties of Woodlands, Penistone, Bradfield, Longdendale, Saddleworth, Holmfirth, Glossop, and Kinder, and the marks distinguishing their sheep, printed in 1807, will show:—

ORDERS.

At a meeting held at the house of Thomas Taylor, at Salterbrook, on the 20th July, 1807, the following conditions were agreed on by those who entered into this society:—

I. That two meetings be held at the aforesaid place annually, the first on the 20th of July, and the second on the 5th November, except those days happen on a Sunday, then on the day following.

II. Any person bringing strayed sheep to the above meeting, the owner or owners of such sheep shall pay or cause to be paid reasonable expenses for taking up, keeping, and bringing them to the said meeting.

Lastly, That all pinders who have books of marks, if any sheep come into their hands belonging to any member of this society, they shall take them to their respective owners, who shall pay them reasonably for their trouble.

MEMBERS IN THE WOODLANDS.

1 Thomas Eyre, Howden	13 George Eyre, Allport
2 Edward Eyre, Bankslee	14 Benjamin Longden, Upper House
3 Matthew and Benj. Webster, Ridge	15 Thomas Wilcockson, Wood
4 Thomas Webster, Bank Top	16 Joseph Eyre, Upper Ashup
5 Thomas Fox, Westing	17 Robert Middleton, Elminpits
6 Duce Fox, Marebottom	18 Zacchus Middleton, TwoThornfield
7 Jesse Wain, Birchinlee	19 Thomas Bridge, Bell Hag
8 Rowland Eyre, Goars	20 Isaac Middleton, Bridge End
9 William Walker, Fairholmes	21 William Tomasson, Grainfoot
10 Charles Greaves, Rowlee 2 flocks	22 Joseph Dawson, Derwent Hall
11 Benjamin Eyre, Gillothey	23 William Thorpe, Derwent Mill
12 John Eyre, Allport	3 flocks

¹ Not so; both have horns.

- | | |
|-------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 24 William Thorpe, High House | 29 Abraham Thorpe, Derwent |
| 25 John Cotterill, Dingbank | 30 John Fox, Old House |
| 26 Daniel Rose, Tin Wood | 31 Thomas Hall, Riding House |
| 27 Edmund Barber, Shuts | 32 George Fox, Yorkshire Bridge |
| 28 Charles Wain, Ash House | 33 William Wain, Derwent |

MEMBERS IN PENISTONE LIBERTY.

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|---|
| 1 Edward Taylor, Windledon 2 flocks | 16 Edward Milnes, Flash House |
| 2 Samuel Hadfield, Townhead | 17 Joseph Shaw, Smallshaw |
| 3 Josh. Hinchliffe, Dickroyd House | 18 Daniel Wainwright, Shorehall |
| 4 Joshua Hinchliffe, Dickroyd House | 19 William Lockwood, Penistone |
| 5 Thomas Wainwright, Townhead | 20 John Hague, Blackmoore |
| 6 George Hall, Carlcoates 2 flocks | 21 John Crossley, Langsett |
| 7 Joseph Kenworthy, Carlcoates | 22 Joseph Brownhill, Bruck House |
| 8 William Booth, Carlcoates 2 flocks | 23 Jonathan Bramall, Swindin |
| 9 John Martin, Carlcoates | 24 Elizabeth Bramall, Swindin |
| 10 George Hirst, Soffley | 25 Daniel Charlesworth, Swindin |
| 11 James Hirst, Soffley | 26 Benjamin Crosley, Swindin Walls |
| 12 Joseph Goldthorpe, Savel House | 27 William Bagshaw, Hordron
2 flocks |
| 13 John Greaves, Ranah | 28 Joseph Barrow, Blakerhodes |
| 14 William Charlesworth, Hazlehead | |
| 15 Joseph Clark, Middlecliff | |

MEMBERS IN BRADFIELD LIBERTY.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Benjamin Crosley, Middop 2 flocks | 16 Thomas Crowshaw, Onesacre |
| 2 Joseph Hawksworth, Middop | 17 William Ronksley, Rularnside |
| 3 Joshua Sanderson, Middop | 18 James Bird and Wm. Marsden,
Fullwood Back |
| 4 Emma Green, Middop | 19 John Greaves, Hollowmeden |
| 5 William Downing, Middop Hall | 20 John Earnstowe, Cowan-far-strides |
| 6 John Hague, Wind Hill | 21 William Ibbotson, Bradfield Dale |
| 7 Joseph Creswick, Euden | 22 George Elliot, Bradfield Dale |
| 8 John Howe, Euden | 23 John Bacon, Hallfield |
| 9 John Rimington, Esq., Broomhead
Hall | 24 Widow Hamerton, Sugworth |
| 10 John Helliwell, Wigtwizzle | 25 John Oliver, Mosker House |
| 11 William Crapper, Wigtwizzle | 26 Edward Hall, Swingleyforth |
| 12 Jonathan Thompson, Wigtwizzle | 27 Jasper Horsefield, Brogginiun |
| 13 Benjamin Wood, Oldbooth | 28 Henry Ibbotson, Woodseats |
| 14 Thomas Holling, Wigtwizzle | 29 Jonathan Bacon, Stubbing |
| 15 Thomas Hobson, Spout House | 30 John Barnes, Whitelee |

MEMBERS IN LONGDENDALE.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 John Newton, Woodhead 3 flocks | 11 William Buckley, Highstone |
| 2 James Sykes, Woodhead | 12 William Newton, Hollens |
| 3 Thomas Howard, Woodhead | 13 George Garlick, Armfield |
| 4 John Bower and Sons, Woodhead
4 flocks | 14 Henry Miller, Armfield |
| 5 Samuel Dearnsey, Woodhead | 15 Thomas Garside, Hollingworth
Bank |
| 6 Thomas Garside, Enterclough | 16 William Garside, Hollingworth
Bank |
| 7 John Moorhouse, Hey | 17 Thomas Rhodes, North Britain |
| 8 John Moorhouse, Hey | 18 Joseph Brownhill, Hollings |
| 9 Thomas Hadfield, Crodinbrook
3 flocks | 19 Abisha Brierley, Armfield |
| 10 John Wood, Highstone | |

MEMBERS IN SADDLEWORTH LIBERTY.

- | | |
|------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1 James Bradbury, Diggle | 4 John Wrigley, Greenfield |
| 2 George Schofield, Lanehead | 5 Joseph Wrigley, Greenfield |
| 3 James Bradbury, Fairbanks | 6 Luke Whitehead, Greatclough |

MEMBERS IN HOLMFIRTH LIBERTY.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 John Green, Yateholm | 26 Joseph Bower, Highgate |
| 2 Abraham Crossley, Green House
2 flocks | 27 Joseph Kay, Holmstyes |
| 3 George Roberts, Brownhill | 28 James Hinchliff, Longley |
| 4 James Hinchliff, Ramsden | 29 Matthew Lockwood, Harrandon
Laith |
| 5 John Hollingworth, Ramsden | 30 John Booth, Woodhouse 2 flocks |
| 6 George Kay, Holm | 31 Jonas Hinchliff, Longley |
| 7 Joshua Howard, Holm | 32 Joseph Heward, Greave |
| 8 Abel Whitehead, Upper Close | 33 Thomas Earnshaw, Daisylee |
| 9 David Whitehead, Holm Cliff | 34 Ebenezer Booth, Wickleden |
| 10 Samuel Wimpenny, Bradshaw | 35 John Hinchliff, Bent |
| 11 Arthur Turton, Bradshaw | 36 Joseph Kirk, Rounding |
| 12 Job Bradbury, Bradshaw | 37 John Robuck, Berrystal Head |
| 13 Jeremiah Whiteley, Bartin | 38 Eli Hirst, Knowles |
| 14 John Whiteley, Greenowler | 39 William Hirst, Knowles |
| 15 James Broadhead, Lower Knowl | 40 John Wagstaff, Foxes's |
| 16 Joseph Broadhead, Whitewalls | 41 John Goddord, Raddlepit |
| 17 Nathan Littlewood, Greengate | 42 John Midgley and Jonas Charles-
worth, Nab |
| 18 Joseph Tinker, Howood 2 flocks | 43 Jonas Batty, Thuskinkles |
| 19 John Woodcock, Howood | 44 Anthony Hirst, Hepshaw |
| 20 Joseph Broadhead, Cow Well | 45 James Beard, Maythorne |
| 21 John Crossland, Stubbin | 46 Joseph Willey, Upper Maythorne |
| 22 Joseph Crosland, Waterside | 47 John Brook, Bank House |
| 23 John Lockwood, Mossedge | 48 David Daltrees, Newmill |
| 24 Josh. Wood, Whitegate, and Josh.
Moorhouse, Nab | 49 George Hirst, Netherland |
| 25 Joseph Wood, Whitegate | 50 Aaron Hirst, Hardin |

MEMBERS IN GLOSSOP LIBERTY.

- | | |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1 Thomas Garside, Brownhill | 10 George Winterbottom, Blackshaw |
| 2 John Kershaw, Hurst | 11 Joseph Wyatt, Blackshaw |
| 3 Joshua Shepley, Royal Oak | 12 John Platt, Padfield |
| 4 Wm. Hibbert, Pygrove | 13 John Rowbottom, Lane Head |
| 5 John Wagstaff, Glossop | 14 Moses Hadfield, Simorley |
| 6 John Hampson, Methley Moor | 15 Joseph Newton, Torside |
| 7 John Robinson, Gnathole | 16 David Sykes, Torside |
| 8 John Handforth, Matley Moor | 17 Joseph Roberts, Deepclough |
| 9 John Winterbottom, Bilberry Hill | 18 Robert Robinson, Chunall |

MEMBERS IN KINDER LIBERTY.

- | | |
|------------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1 Thomas Gee, Ashes 2 flocks | 2 George Eyre, Upperhouse |
|------------------------------|---------------------------|

As the various Marks will be interesting to few, it is unnecessary to give them.

The meetings are still annually held at Saltersbrook, and at the Snake Inn, in the Woodlands, and though the gatherings may not rival those of yore, still old tales and reminiscences are told, and

"Ale and song and healths and merry ways
Keep up a shadow still of former days."

The enclosure and sale of Commons in the Liberties mentioned under the various Inclosure Acts passed since 1807, and the awarding of allotments in lieu of common rights, greatly reduced the number of keepers of Penistone sheep, and notwithstanding the present Agricultural Society at Penistone for some years had classes for, and a fair show of, the old white-faced breed, the entries gradually became less, and prizes ceased to be offered. The black-faced Scotch sheep appear to be now kept by many in preference to the old breed. It is to be trusted, however, the owners of the moorlands in the district will not let the old breed be lost, but either keep flocks themselves or otherwise stipulate they shall be kept by their tenants.

In the early part of last century, a number of Penistone moorland sheep were sold from Rowlee Farm in the Woodlands, and sent into Kent. Three of them did not settle there and started back, and two of them, it is recorded, actually got back, and the horns of one of them were hung up in Hope Church.

The seal of the Burial Board of the Ecclesiastical Parish of Penistone is a horned sheep of this breed, and was engraved from a sketch made by Mr. Grimshaw, the artist, of a splendid old ram, the property of the late Thomas Beever, of Boardhill, a noted sportsman and well-known character. Beever was for many years, and up to his death, head keeper for Sir Lionel Pilkington and his predecessors over their extensive moors near Penistone, and was a well-known authority on grouse and their habits and diseases. His widow, who in her younger days could also shoulder a gun and bring down the game, kept the old "Hostelrie" at Boardhill after her husband's death, and his eldest son, also called Tom, stepped into his father's shoes as head keeper to Sir Lionel.

It may be interesting here to note that on the occasion when Mr. Grimshaw took the sketch of the old ram, I drove him and the late Mr. John F. Moorhouse, of New Chapel, Penistone, to Boardhill. There was a deep snow at the time and the ram was consequently brought into the parlour of the inn for Mr. Grimshaw's convenience. After his work was done, and over a cup of tea, "Old Tom," as our host was generally called, told us as a kind of secret that the old sheep the winter before got into his wife Betty's bad graces, she having judged him guilty of being in that state many of our aristocracy and American heiresses are now generally understood to be, and in consequence he had lost many of those tit-bits and attentions she had in previous winters bestowed upon him. As the following spring, however, advanced, and lambs made their appearance not only singly but in twos and twos, and I do not know whether there was not a three, he was quickly restored to favour again; and certainly when we saw the grand old fellow it was plainly to be seen that—though her powers of observation had for once been at fault—he had a good mistress.

Is the statement really correct that of some twenty American heiresses who have married members of our aristocracy, half of them are entirely sterile and others next door to being so?

Really there must be something in our moorland air. Not far from Boardhill is a spot called Lady Cross—at present there is only the pedestal of the Cross there, and the pillar, I am told, is laid in a garden on the opposite side of the road to Ellerslie Lodge—perhaps some Local Authority or adjoining owner of property near by will see that it is restored to and securely fixed in its proper place? Well, back to my story—there is a tradition handed down that ages ago a large landowner, having property here as well as elsewhere, was sorely troubled at there being every likelihood of his estates passing at his death out of the old family line. He was told, however, or it happily struck

him—I forget which—to visit his heather-clad domains with his wife. He accordingly did so, and the pure air worked such wonders that the delighted husband fixed there what would then no doubt be called Lady —— Cross, in commemoration of the happy visit and its consequences.

These and other like instances really make one think that it would be a paying concern to establish in these regions what might be called a “Viviforium or Life-giving Institution” for the benefit of our aristocracy and American heiresses and others similarly afflicted, and to help them to take away their “reproach” (see Gen. xxx. 23). The reason of the Cross being set up at Lady Cross would be a good testimonial, and the statements of the Bishop of Ripon and others would show the need of such an institution.

Whilst speaking about this locality I may further state that the old Inn at Boardhill was the only place about Penistone that I ever came across home-made “hung beef.” It was in the early sixties of last century when I and the late Mr. Thomas Stanley, of Sheephouse, were canvassing in connection with a Poll for a Church Rate. When we got to Boardhill Inn after a long round, Mrs. Beever brought us some fried hung beef and onions for tea, and right well we enjoyed them. She told us they occasionally killed a steer in the autumn and cured its beef this way, and found it came in very useful.

One fine Thursday many years after my visit with Mr. Grimshaw and the death of “Old Tom,” I set out to go for a walk up to Boardhill and Fiddlers Green with my favourite hounds—Glenville, Nudger, and Nimrod—and intended to return by way of Windleden and Dunford Bridge. When I got, however, nearly to Boardhill I bethought me I had heard that old Mrs. Beever was not very well and turned across to Hordron, where she then resided, to give her a call. I found her fairly well but her youngest son (Ben) very seriously ill, having burst a blood vessel in his lungs a few days before. I sat and had some comforting words and prayer with the poor invalid, and then thinking any longer stay would be prejudicial intended to take my leave. He would not, however, let me go but made me stay and have some tea and further talk with him. I promised to give another call in a few days, but was destined to see him no more on this earth, as on the Saturday following I was sorry to have word that in a fit of coughing he had again burst the blood vessel and been called home. His old mother did not long survive him. She had in her day been a remarkably fine, strong, and handsome woman, and was born, bred, and lived all her life on the moors.

When my brothers and sisters and I were youngsters our parents occasionally took us a picnic to Swinden Lodge, the shooting box of Sir Lionel Pilkington, and those happy days one recalls with pleasure. In the stream just below the Lodge there were in those days plenty of trout but for many years past I believe there have been none there, neither at Hordron where the late Mr. David Ward, of Sheffield, when lessee of the moors, made some ponds and stocked them with fish. How is this to be accounted for? Will the more extensive burning of moors in recent years have anything to do with it?

I think it only right to here record that I have—like many others—felt what a blessing it has been to me to have come across and be an auxiliary of the Salvation Army. At their services I learnt not to be ashamed of my religion and to be able to speak publicly a word for my Saviour and my God as well as speak words of comfort and offer a prayer when needed for any on beds of suffering or affliction and point them to the Saviour. Though a communicant I might have gone to a Church of England Church to the end of my life without being able to do what I can now. How is it no meetings for prayer and for testimonies are ever held in those Churches? If such were held

it would help, I am sure, to give many more of that moral courage which was so eminently possessed by, and unmistakeably shewn when occasion demanded by the late Sir Robert Peel, as I have heretofore recorded.

In the vicinity of Saltersbrook, near to Boardhill, we may state the rivers Don and Mersey both take their rise.

The history of the sheep in this country is coeval with its earliest history, and the first woollen manufactory in the island was established by the Romans, at Winchester. Some of the fabrics reached Rome, and they were so highly appreciated that during the continuance of the Roman domination, in the most luxurious era of the empire, the finest and most expensive robes—those used only in days of festivity and ceremony—were furnished by the British factories. One Roman writer, Dionysius Alexandrinus, uses the following language, as quoted by Hollinshed, and strongly expressive of the value of the material:—“The wool of Britain is often spun so fine that it is in a manner comparable to the spider's thread.” The first Guild of Fullers was chartered at Winchester.

“To spin with art, in ancient times was seen,
Thought not beneath the noble dame or queen;
From that employ our maidens took the name
Of spinsters, which the moderns never claim.”

Brit. Farmers' Magazine, 1830, p. 436.

In the Faroe Islands is, or until recently was, a wild race of sheep of great antiquity; they are covered with black short curled wool, and their flesh has a peculiarly dark appearance and venison-like flavour.

In 1821 Mr. Trevelyan visited the island, and found the remnants of this wild race in no way dependent on or under the control of man. They are sometimes caught by dogs, but can seldom be obtained except by being shot or intercepted in a narrow space and driven over the cliffs.

On the almost inaccessible rock island Sott, near St. Kilda, a breed of miniature sheep, descendants of parents left there by the Vikings of old, in the present days thrives in a perfectly wild state.

PENISTONE IN 1749.

(See *Plan on succeeding page*).

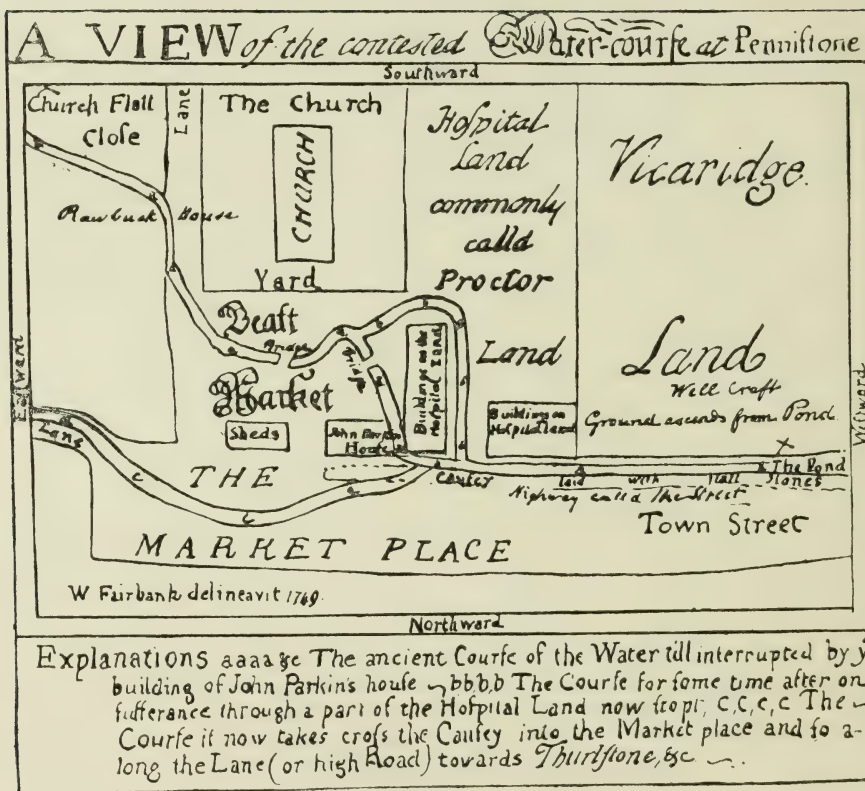
From the plan will be gathered some idea of what part of the town of Penistone was like 160 years ago.

In the first place, it may be remarked that the compass points are wrong, though they are so in the original, which is in my possession—for instance, the side marked eastward on the plan should be northward, and the others accordingly.

The pond from which the watercourse ran was existing in the memory of many now living, though the watercourse itself has long been covered over. It originally ran through the land where Wood's printing office now stands.

John Parkin's house comprised the premises now occupied by Messrs. Wood Fieldsend and Herbert Swallow. The large stone at the north-west corner with “P” and other letters thereon would probably be fixed there to show the extent of Parkin's boundary.

The buildings shown on the Hospital land are so different from the old Rose & Crown Inn and buildings thereto, which were pulled down over thirty years ago, that those pulled down then must have been erected since 1750. The old inn was well known throughout the kingdom in coaching days, and especially when Mr. George Brown, commonly called “Old Rumbo,” was mine host, as affording capital accommodation for both man and beast.



PENISTONE IN 1749.

Thanks to the enterprise of that public-spirited man, Mr. Justice Bosville, of Gunthwaite, a cattle market had been established at Penistone in 1699, and the location of that market is shown on the plan as well as the general market place.

On the site of the buildings denominated "sheds" on the plan Mr. Josias Wordsworth, the owner of Water Hall and other estates in the district, in 1763 erected what he called "The Market House."

When the Wordsworth estates in Penistone, Hoylandswaine, and Denby were sold in 1825, lot 1 comprised the following premises, viz.: The Market House consisting of a

			TENANTS.
Dwelling house	John Hawksworth
Carpenter's shop	Richard Scholefield
Chamber	John Charlesworth
Another Chamber	Joseph Hellewell
Several butchers' stalls	J. Beaumont and others

These were, however, many years ago converted into shops, and the premises are now occupied as a chemists' sundryman's shop, a grocer and provision dealer's shop, and the White Bear Inn.

Previously to the erection of the Cloth Hall, a room over the Grammar School was used for that purpose.

The Penistone Inclosure Act was passed in 1819.

The Award thereunder is dated 28th Jan., 1826.

The Thurlstone Inclosure Act was passed in 1812.

The Award thereunder is dated 17th Dec., 1816.

The Oxspring Inclosure Act was passed in 1818.

The Award belonging to this Inclosure was *never* executed.

The Hunshelf Inclosure Act was passed in 1810.

The Award thereunder is dated 15th Dec., 1813.

The Langsett Inclosure Act was passed in 1811.

The Award thereunder is dated 24th March, 1814.

The Midhope Inclosure Act was passed in 1818.

The Award thereunder is dated

The Thurgoland Inclosure Act was passed in 1813.

The Award thereunder is dated 29th August, 1815.

The Silkstone, Hoylandswaine, and Cawthorne Inclosure Act was passed in 42 Geo. III.

The Award thereunder is dated 13th May, 1852.

The Ingbirchworth Inclosure Act was passed in 1800.

The Award thereunder is dated 15th Dec., 1813.

The Shepley Inclosure Act was passed in 1827.

The Award thereunder is dated 15th May, 1830.

The Denby with Clayton West Inclosure Act was passed in 1800.

The Award thereunder is dated 14th June, 1804.

The agreements relating to Wortley Inclosure are dated

The Award thereunder is dated 3rd August, 1810.

The Graveship of Holme Inclosure Act was passed in 1828.

The Award thereunder is dated

Allotments were awarded under the Penistone, Thurlstone, and Langsett Inclosure Acts, in lieu of Tythes.

CATTLE PLAGUES.

In the years 1865-6-7 England was visited by the Cattle Plague or rinderpest, supposed to have been brought by some infected animal or article shipped at a foreign port. It committed great ravages in various parts of the country, but the farmers in the immediate neighbourhood of Penistone, with a few exceptions, had none of their cattle attacked. No cure whatever was found for the disease, and it was only by stringent measures taken by Government for the slaughter of the infected animals, and against the removal of cattle from infected districts, that it was stayed.

In consequence of the severe restrictions on the removal of cattle in the years 1866 and 1867 no prizes were offered for them at the Penistone Agricultural Show, and the Penistone Market was forsaken by the cattle dealers.

From 1742 to 1756 a somewhat similar plague raged amongst horned cattle in this kingdom, and we have the following in connection with it from the family history of James Fretwell, of Maltby, yeoman, printed in the 65th volume of the Surtees Society's Publications and other sources.

"Saturday, May the 8th, 1756.—The markets for horned cattle at Pontefract were opened, which had not been permitted for several years on account of the distemper which had so long raged amongst them; but now abating in those parts, leave was obtained the last sessions at Pontefract, for permitting the market to be kept there as usual. The distemper continued many years, and many were very great sufferers; but (which I thought somewhat strange) notwithstanding so many died yet beef was not dear. One reason I suppose might be that many people sold off their stock lest the distemper should take them off. All medicines were ineffectual (so far as I could learn), and there were such orders about removing or selling them, &c., as was very troublesome to observe. But blessed be God, who in His great goodness has spared us any, yea, so many of our cattle as may by his blessing increase and multiply and supply our wants."

Robert Sanderson, of Oustwick, a quaker farmer, who kept a diary principally relating to the weather, state of the crops, &c., says: "1748—In the latter end of the eight month, this year this distemper and plague amongst horned cattle which began at the latter end of the year 1745, and had spread from beside London from one county to another, notwithstanding many acts of the Privy Council, and great endeavours were made to stop it; but all proved to no purpose. It spread by degrees till about the ten month 1747 it arrived in Yorkshire, beginning first in this country at Patrington and Cave, with Priest of the former, and Proctor of the latter, and made some progress this winter, and spring, and summer, but not very sharply until about the eighth month 1748, it broke out in Holderness with great violence, to the great surprise of several. It had been at Patrington and Winestead, as above, but was much abated in the summer; but now it broke out at Skeffling and Nocton, and Out Newton, and from thence to Aldborough, with such violence that all now began to be in great fear; and now many that had great stocks of fine cows and other cattle did not know how soon they might be only fit for nothing but to tumble into the ground. 1753—1st month: The distemper now raged with greater violence than ordinary in our parts, so that things appeared as threatening as in 1743. 1755—1st month: The distemper still bad in several places."

In the Parish Register of Misson is noted the following memorandum :
 "A raging distemper broke out among ye horned cattle in this kingdom in ye year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and forty-two, and in ye reain of his majesty king George the second, and the raging distemper broke out in the town of Missen, in April, in the year of our Lord 1748, and in three mounth time there died of ye raging distemper, 700 horned cattle and upward.

Reverend Mr. Foss, Vicar.
 THOMAS LAISTER, Clerke."

The agriculturists in many parts of this kingdom have since 1879 suffered severely and sustained grievous losses, and as steps were taken by some noble-minded ladies to improve the woollen manufactures of the country, we may call attention to an Act repealed little over 90 years ago, which, if it had been in force at the present time, might have been a benefit to farmers. The Act we refer to is the 30 Charles II. c. 3, intituled "An Act for burying in Woollen only," and "intended (among other things) for the encouragement of the woollen and paper manufactures of this kingdom."

Thereby it was enacted "That from and after the first day of August, 1678, no corpse of any person or persons shall be lined in any shirt, shift, sheet, or shroud, or any thing whatsoever made or mingled with flax, hemp, silk, hair, gold, or silver, or in stuff or thing other than what is made of sheep wool only, or be put in any coffin lined or faced with any sort of cloth, or stuff, or any other thing whatsoever that is made of any material but sheep's wool only, upon pain of forfeiture of five pounds of lawful money in England."

Was it, however, intended that we should always be favoured with prosperous times, or would they be for our welfare ?

Let us rather seriously consider whether the bad seasons of late years may not have been *righteously* sent as a warning to us. Are we not becoming, both as a nation and many of us individually, too apt to forget or ignore God ? National thanksgivings for His mercies, or humiliations for His chastisements, seem to be things of the past. When by many God is forsaken and set at naught for Romanism, Ritualism, and Atheism, which are rampant in the land ; when their satellites, the Jesuits, are swarming amongst us, and when the Bible is laid aside for their immoral and pernicious literature and the traditions of dark ages, can we wonder or be astonished that God should forsake us, and that we should be visited with bad times ? See Deut., c. 28.

OXEN USED FOR PLOUGHING.

John Thicket, who lived at New Lodge, was one of the last persons in this district who used oxen to plough with. He had two—a black one and a black and white one.

My mother told me her father, Mr. John Rolling, of Oxspring Mills, had one that went in a conveyance, and she recollected very well going with others in a covered conveyance to Wharncliffe drawn by it.

The oldest Agricultural Society in existence is the Bath and West of England Society. It held its 123rd Show in 1909.

Probably the oldest Agricultural Society's Medal in the United Kingdom is one awarded by the Royal Lancashire Agricultural Society in the year 1780 for the best crop of turnips. It is of silver and displays fine workmanship, and was shown at the annual meeting of the members of the Society in 1895.

WAGES IN OLDEN TIMES.

The wages paid to haymakers in the time of Edward III. were 1d. a day. A mower of meadows 3d. a day or 5d. an acre. Reapers of corn in the first week of August 2d., in the second 3d. a day, and so on until the end of August, without meat, drink, or other allowance, finding their own tools. For threshing a quarter of wheat or rye 2½d.; a quarter of barley, beans, peas, and oats 1½d. A master carpenter 3d. a day, other carpenters 2d. A master mason 4d. a day, other masons 3d., and their servants 1½d. a day. Tilers 3d., and their "knaves" 1½d. Thatchers 3d. a day, and their knaves 1½d. Plasterers and other workers of mud walls and their knaves in like manner, without meat or drink, and this from Easter to Michaelmas, and from that time less according to the direction of the justices.

THE HANSEATIC LEAGUE.

In the Middle Ages, and until the reign of Elizabeth, the Hanseatic Leaguers were the great merchant adventurers of Northern and Western Europe. In 1551 they exported from England 44,000 pieces of native cloth as compared with 1,100 pieces exported by the English. Their principal depôt in England was the Steelyard in London. In 1853 the Steelyard property was sold to an English company for building purposes for the sum of £72,500 by the cities of Lübeck, Bremen, and Hamburg, the sole heirs of the once powerful Hanseatic League. The present Cannon Street Station stands on part of the site.

The name Steelyard took its rise from the fact that on this spot stood the great Balance of the City of London known as the Steelyard, on which all exported or imported merchandise had to be officially weighed. It was after the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713 that the German factory first took this name from the circumstance that its domain was then greatly enlarged.

Wool was one of the main sources of England's ancient wealth, and as representing that fact the Chancellor of England is seated appropriately upon a wool-sack. So valuable indeed was the wool trade that a special tax was placed upon wool, a tax which Edward III. repeatedly farmed out to Cologne merchants for the space of several years in advance in return for ready cash.

The Hansa Towns, by Helen Zimmern.

In 1808 the milk supply of London was entirely in the hands of women, and 8,500 cows kept in hovels supplied London with milk. The price was 4d. per quart, or 5d. for a better sort. The art of watering milk was well known at that time. The milkmaids—strapping wenches—worked from 4 a.m. to 6 p.m.

"HOBSON'S CHOICE."

The most famous of all the old pack-horse carriers was he of Cambridge, of whom Milton wrote: "Here lies old Hobson; Death hath broke his girt, and here, alas! hath laid him in the dirt." He it was gave rise to the saying "Hobson's Choice," for he obliged his customers for hackneys to take the one that stood next the stable door. At Cambridge he erected a handsome stone conduit, and left sufficient land for its maintenance for ever. He died about 1630 in the 86th year of his age.

A pretty correct idea of the state of this district before the Conquest may be obtained by regarding the whole as covered with a native forest, not so dense but that sheep and oxen might rove among the trees. Islets varying in

extent from two hundred to two thousand acres were cleared in various parts of the forests on which were settled a few husbandmen, their families, and labourers, who were pursuing their agricultural employments under the eye of a superior, who had in some instances erected for them a mill and a place for the performance of the rites of Christianity.

Hunter's *South Yorkshire*, Vol. 1, p. xx.

THE WORK OF THE ROMANS.

The Romans had done much for Britain during the 472 years for which they were more or less masters here. They had covered the country with excellent roads, some of which are even now the great roads of England, and as sound as when new; for instance, twenty-five miles of the road from Lincoln northward to the Humber. They had raised bridges, drained morasses, made watercourses, opened mines, built cities, and given to the townspeople what we now call corporations. They had introduced all over the country gardens, fruit trees, orchards, vineyards, gentlemen's villas, public hot and cold baths, fine public buildings in cities, horses, and improved breeds of cattle and sheep; commerce and agriculture were established; and in the year 359 no less than 800 ships had sailed from Britain with corn alone—apparently, indeed, all from London. To protect trade against the sea-pirates the Romans had appointed a high-admiral called “The Count of the Saxon Shore,” with nine fortified and garrisoned sea-ports along the south and east coasts. And withal the Britons had—from a race of wild heathens, some of whose tribes (the Attacots) had once been cannibals—became a learned, polished, civilized Christian nation.

“Early Christianity in England”: No. 7, *Churchman's Magazine*.

Down to the year 1730 the whole of the cloth manufactured at Leeds was brought to market on men's or horses' backs. Coals were in like manner carried from the pits on horseback.—*Thoresby*.

In the rural districts of Yorkshire manure was also carried a-field on horses' backs, and sometimes on women's backs, while the men sat at home knitting.—*Brockett*.

The cloth packs were carried by the “bell horses” or pack-horses; and this mode of conveyance continued until the end of the last century. The pack-horses only ceased to travel about the year 1794.—*Scatcherd*.

WILLIAM NEVISON, THE HIGHWAYMAN.

William Nevison, the notorious highwayman, was born at Wortley. Being apprehended in a public-house at Sandal-three-houses, near Wakefield, he was convicted and hanged at York May 4th, 1685. Lord Macaulay in his *History of England* says: “Thus it was related of William Nevison, the great robber of the north of Yorkshire, that *he levied a quarterly tribute on all northern drovers*, and in return not only spared them himself but protected them against all other thieves; that he demanded purses in the most courteous manner; that he gave largely to the poor what he had taken from the rich.”—*Ballads and Songs of Yorkshire*, 1860.

A NOTED PACK-HORSE DRIVER.

Mr. James Harrop of Silkstone, who died in 1858, aged 86 years, was when 16 years of age a pack-horse driver between Manchester and Pontefract, and had a gang of 20 horses under his charge. On the death of his father he commenced on his own account, and was one of those who introduced the stage-

waggon into Yorkshire. He drove the first waggon with merchandise between Doncaster and Manchester. He also made two journeys from Barnsley to London with his waggon, and on his last journey lost three valuable horses. He kept powerful, splendid animals, and hated the turnpike gates. Mr. John Haynes, of The Beacon, Silkstone Common, who knew him well, told me, when Boardhill Bar was first put up he hitched six of his horses to the gates and pulled them right away up the moors, and was often at variance with the Trustees of the Road. He was himself a tall, very broad-shouldered, and strong man, and the nabob of the village, no one on account of his determined character caring to get across with him. On retiring from the road he kept the Ring of Bells Inn at Silkstone, where in one of the rooms was painted over the fireplace the following particulars of his experience as an innkeeper :—

“Customers came and I did trust them,
Till I lost my money and their custom;
To lose them both it grieved me sore,
So I resolved to trust no more;
Chalk is useful, say what you will,
But chalk ne'er paid the maltster's bill.
I'll try to keep a decent tap,
For ready money, but no strap!”

Toll-bars in England originated in 1267 on the grant of one penny for every waggon that passed a certain manor. The first general repair of the highways of this country was directed in 1288. Turnpike gates for exacting tolls (which were otherwise previously collected according to Chalmers) were set up in the reign of Charles II. in 1663. The state of the roads before M'Adam's mode of improving them was brought into operation about 1818, was dangerous on many of them.

“BLIND JACK OF KNARESBOROUGH.”

John Metcalf, usually called “Blind Jack of Knaresborough,” received £340 for making two miles of road over Highflatts, near Penistone. Though deprived of sight at the age of four years, he obtained at different periods of his life considerable reputation as a musician, a soldier, a guide, and constructor of highways. This extraordinary man died in the year 1810 at the advanced age of 94 years, having previously published a memoir of his own life dictated by himself.

By 1821 we are told 24,581 miles of turnpike road had been constructed in England and Scotland, and 8,000 miles in Ireland.

YORKSHIRE MOOR SHEEP.

“There were certain conditions to be fulfilled if we were to have a wealthy city. One was that there must be some source of natural wealth in the neighbourhood. That condition had been fulfilled as far as Manchester was concerned at two periods. In the early part of our history it was fulfilled by the neighbourhood of the Yorkshire Moors, which formed then, as they form now in a lesser degree, the great feeding ground for sheep. During the Middle Ages one of the greatest exports of England was raw wool. The Yorkshire wool was the finest quality in Europe, and was eagerly sought for by the weavers on the Continent.”

J. D. Wilde, M.A.

When by an Order of the King and Council, 30th July, 1297, 8,000 sacks of wool were ordered to be seized in twenty-five Counties, Yorkshire alone of the Northern Counties is named. In that county the revenue of the abbots from wool was very large, and the Convent of Bolton gave rewards to those who killed wolves.

From the fleeces of wool that came to the Dean and Chapter at this time, A.D. 1495, it would appear there were about 35,000 of shearable sheep within the "jurisdiction of Bakewell."—See Cox's *Churches of Derbyshire*.

What number would the vast Yorkshire Moors be carrying at that time? Could not these Moors, besides giving sport to the few, be made into valuable adjuncts of land or farm colonies?

March 14th, 1866, was a Day of Humiliation throughout the Diocese of Ripon on account of the Cattle Plague. During the fortnight ending this week more than 700 cattle were slaughtered by order of the inspectors in the West Riding, and the amount payable as compensation was about £7,000.

"Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

In the time of Edward the First we read that dozens of Italian merchants came to England, and especially to Yorkshire, to buy wool. This was taken across the Alps to Italy, and there woven into cloth.

Travelling from place to place in these moorland districts at that period was a far more serious matter than we can imagine, and attended with great personal labour and fatigue, for the ruts were deep, the descents precipitous, and the way often such that it was hardly possible to distinguish in the dark the road from the unenclosed common or moor which lay on both sides. That the roads were bad may be gathered from the fact that when Mr. Wortley—the first Lord Wharnccliffe—came down from London, a number of his tenantry used to meet him at Sheffield with cart horses, that were harnessed to the carriages which contained his family, servants, and luggage, because posting any further was impracticable. The cavalcade then rode alongside with torches in case they were overtaken by darkness, for it then, we are told, took four hours to travel the eight miles by Greno-wood Head to Wortley Hall.

HOME-GROWN AND IMPORTED WHEAT.

Mr. J. B. Lawes, of the Rothamsted Experimental Farm, writing to the *Field* on the Wheat Crop of 1881, said: "The seven seasons ending with 1881 have been more disastrous to British agriculture than any seven consecutive years of which we have record. The change in the relative proportion of home produced and imported wheat which has taken place during the last five years has entirely altered the character of the trade. In 1868-9 two-thirds of the total bread consumed was the produce of home-grown wheat. A few years later the requirements of the country were met by one-half of home-grown and one-half foreign wheat. But the harvest of 1879 scarcely supplied one loaf in four required, that of 1880 only one in three, and that of 1881 will also supply only one loaf in three required."

The area under wheat in the United Kingdom in 1881 was slightly under three million acres. In 1895 only half that quantity, viz., 1,500,000, and still less at the present time.

A little over 200 years ago the population of England was about 5,000,000. The following extract, written about 1850, is from Lord Macaulay's *History* :—

Many thousands of square miles, now rich in corn land and meadow, were then overgrown with furze or fens abandoned to wild duck. At Enfield, hardly out of sight of London, was a region of five-and-twenty miles in circumference which contained only three houses and scarcely any enclosed fields. Deer, as free as in an American forest, wandered there by thousands. Wild animals were numerous. In 1696 only two millions of quarters of wheat were grown, the strongest clay soils being selected for that purpose, and the produce was consumed only by persons in easy circumstances. The cultivation of the turnip had been lately introduced, but these were not used for animals, therefore in seasons when grass was scarce it was no easy matter to keep cattle and sheep alive. They were killed and salted in great numbers at the beginning of the cold weather; and during several months even the gentry tasted scarcely any animal food except game and river fish. The income of a country gentleman was not more than one-fourth of what it is now, and they seldom left their homes even to go to London. The yeomanry of the period are described as an eminently manly and true-hearted race about 160,000 in number, with an average income of from £60 to £70 a year. Their number was then greater than those who farmed the lands of others. No canals had been dug, and during a great part of the year most of the roads were impassable for vehicles. Four-fifths of the common people were employed in agriculture at fourpence a day with food, eightpence without food. The great majority of the nation lived almost entirely on rye, barley, and oats.

PENISTONE STATUTES.

In addition to the Feast, which commences on the Sunday after the 24th of June, there is still held at Penistone on the Tuesday after the first Saturday in November in each year what is locally called the "Statis" for the annual hiring of farm servants.

In my young days these were important occasions and were largely attended, but the advent of railways has in most places deprived them of their former usefulness and holiday festivities.

Very characteristic is Mr. Thos. Lister's description of the "Statis" in its palmy days, when

"From youths and maidens thronged in rows
Employers now their servants chose,
Each youth prepares this answer true
To 'Na, my lad, what can ta dew?'
While vacant eyes they downward fix,
And scrape the pebbles with their sticks.
'Wha, aw can plew the streitest furra,
An' so' an' mo', an' team an' 'arra',
As weel as ony man a't spot,
An' good's the caricter aw've got.'
The girls to each enquiring dame
Their merits testified the same:
'Well, I can wash an' bake an' brew,
An' milk, an' manage t' dairy tew.'"

Though it was business first, after the hirings were over it was pleasure afterwards. It was customary in those days for the lads to sport new smock frocks on this occasion, which they would, in order to display their Sunday "togs," twist round their waists and roll the sleeves up to their elbows. The lasses, in the brightest of coloured dresses and the smartest of bonnets, would try to outvie them, and notwithstanding

"Bleak wintry days were nearing fast,
Through half-stripped woodlands roar'd the blast ;
The brown leaves whirl'd in sportive round,
Or, sere and withered, strewed the ground,"

they made the best of things and enjoyed the fun of the fair.

"Some to the shops and stalls repair
To spend what trifle they can spare ;
Or round the balladmongers crowd,
Who chaunt their jingling strains aloud."

And as evening came on many would hasten to the public-houses where, fiddlers being provided,

" . . . lads and lasses rang'd in pairs
Dance jocund to the sprightly tone,
While floor and ceiling shake and groan."

The engagements were clenched by the employer giving a piece of silver called the hiring penny, and if the lad or lass should rue of the bargain before Martinmas day they signified this by sending back the hiring penny. The characters of masters and mistresses were thoroughly riddled out, and there was always some one

"Who this advice did freely lend—
'If yo' wi' her agreement make
The bond you'll shortly want to break,
I know her weel—a screwing jade,
Who finds a faut where noan is made.'"

Yorkshire lads, like "Hieland laddies," were greatly prized in the Army—the "Havercake Lads" had shown what Yorkshire physique and stamina could do in many parts of the globe. "T" Statts" was then generally a good harvest ground for the recruiting sergeant, for the country lads, when the drink was in and the wit out, were very ready to join the Army, attracted by the brightly-coloured ribbons with which the sergeants were always ready to decorate their hats. The late Mr. John Widdop, of Barnsley, records that on one Statutes day there, he saw twenty-one recruiting sergeants march sword in hand a dozen or more times from the Three Cranes Inn to the George and Dragon, Sheffield Road, and at each place plenty of ale was distributed amongst the rustics, and each

" . . . Sergeant twirled his sash and told his story,
Talked of wounds and honour and glory."

Mr. Wm. Lipscomb, the well-known agent for the Savile Estates, who died September 16th, 1904, in his 80th year, in an article entitled "Fifty Years' Recollections of West Yorkshire Moorlands" in the *Land Magazine* for October, 1899, said: "In some respects the modern habits of life have deteriorated the physique of the natives. The substitution of tea for milk and of wheaten bread for oatmeal are, I think, responsible for the almost universal want of good teeth among the children and young people," and that "it must also be expected that the migration to the valleys and their employment in factories must result in a less stalwart race than when their ancestors never left the hills." Then could be said of country girls:

"Grace in every motion,
Music in every tone,
Beauty of form and feature
Thousands might covet to own,
Cheeks that rival the roses,
Teeth the whitest of pearls."

Prior to Waterloo there was no difficulty in getting recruits in the Highlands, and when "Bonny Jean" raised the Gordon Highlanders for her son, the Marquis of Huntley, we read:

"A lad frae the hills cries 'I'm ready
To gang whaur your Grace may command';
A ribband she ties on his bonnet,
A shilling she slips in his hand,
And bending her down frae the saddle,
She presses her rosy wee mou'
To his cheek, that grows red as the heather—
Oh! fast come the Hielandmen noo."

Regiment after regiment was raised for the Wars with America and France and the campaigns in India, and corps after corps was sent to the North to fill up their ranks depleted by battle until it is computed that by 1810 some fifty thousand Highlanders had joined the British Army. The greater number of the Highland battalions, or at least their remnants, were disbanded as soon as their work was done, and the stories which each successive batch of war-worn veterans carried back with them to the glens—how they had served their country in its hour of need to be turned adrift when the crisis was passed, penniless and destitute, without even the gift of a medal to show what they had done—rendered the service so unpopular among Highlanders proper that since Waterloo a country that once supplied recruits to half the British Army has barely filled the ranks of half a dozen regiments, thus showing how true the saying that

"When war's proclaimed and danger's nigh,
God and the soldiers, the people cry;
But when war is over and all things righted,
God is forgotten and the soldiers slighted."

"SENT TO COVENTRY."

This phrase has been in use from time immemorial, and many people know nothing of its origin, it may be well to explain it, especially as it has given to the City a sort of unenviable notoriety for the want of such explanation, which is this:—In former times the principal inhabitants of Coventry had a strong antipathy to association with soldiers, and were averse to the interchange of civilities with members of the military profession. If a female especially was known to hold any conversation with any one holding an army commission while quartered in the City, she immediately became the object of popular scandal. With the military, therefore, who were the subject of this prejudice and consequently found themselves as it were isolated and confined to their own quarters and messrooms, originated the phrase about sending to Coventry; meaning thereby that to send a man to Coventry was to exclude him from all ordinary intercourse with society and condemn him to a comparatively solitary life. It is unnecessary to add that no such ground of complaint against Coventry exists any longer.

History and Antiquities of Coventry, by Benjamin Poole, 1870.

COACHING DAYS.

About the year 1837 when coaching was at its best a waggish rhymster at Birmingham wrote an amusing article respecting his interview with a ghost—the ghost of Samuel Slow who lived and died there 100 years ago. Mr. Ghost relates how different he finds things to what they were when he left them and amongst other matters refers to coach travelling as follows:—

"On a great event from hence I went to famous London Town,
 It took us three days going up and four in coming down ;
 On a large and solemn ponderous coach we dared the perilous road,
 Each carrying a large blunderbuss lest robbers were abroad.
 At each inviting tavern we passed upon our route,
 The outside folk all clambered down and the inside all got out,
 And a quiet cup and pipe we took whilst the horses were tackled to,
 And talked about the price of grain, and the wind which way it blew.
 Ah ! that was doing business in a snug deliberate way,
 How travelling degenerates ! It quickens every day,
 See behind four rampagious steeds, folks scour the country through,
 And journeys that took us twelve hours they gallop it over in two."

In 1760, Samuel Glanville, of the Angel Inn, Sheffield, and others set up "machines on steel springs," as they called coaches that performed the journey between Leeds and London in four days. In 1806 the news of Mr. Pitt's death took three days to reach Sheffield. No doubt the conditions of life at the beginning of last century would appear very strange to us now. The following written in 1822 and referring to the year 1801 is interesting in connection with the means of communication between Sheffield and Manchester by way of the Snake Inn previously known as the Devonshire Arms :

"Twas in August this year that a cart with a load
 Came hither from Sheffield on quite a new road,
 Through a country which only some twenty years gone
 None but shooters of grouse had ere set their foot on.
 No horse could get through it—with hard labour man—
 Now mail coaches run o'er it on M'Adams plan.
 The month that succeeded gave a spur to each mail
 And much quicker journeys began to prevail,
 The chariots of burgess, of conveyance the flowers
 Came flying from London in seventeen hours."

The new road was opened on the 23rd of August, 1821, and Mr. Wright or "Billy Wright," as he was generally called, of the King's Head, Sheffield, one of the old school of landlords drove the first coach from Sheffield to Glossop, and a writer who had the honour of sitting behind him says "It was entering a country which had hitherto been sealed to all but a few sportsmen. The first view of Win Hill and the five miles of the Woodlands from Ashopton to the 'Snake' is one of the most beautiful drives in England and can never be forgotten. On that day the sun shining brightly the jovial coachman, the splendid greys, the cheery notes of the bugle, heard for the first time in those solitudes caused the blood to dance merrily through the veins of all that goodly company and was a portion of the sunshine of life."

"Them," he cries with a fine directness of pathos, "them as 'ave seen coaches afore rails came into fashion 'ave seen something worth remembering ! Them was 'appy days for old England afore reform and rails turned everything upside down an men rode as nature intended they should on pikes, with coaches and and smart active cattle and not by machinery like bags of cotton and hardware. But coaches is done for ever and a heavy blow it is ! they was the pride of the country ; there was'nt anything like them as I've 'eerd gemmen say from foreign parts to be found nowhere nor never will again."—From *Coaching Days and Coaching Ways*, by W. Outram Tristram.

On the 27th December, 1836, was a great snowstorm throughout England. All the stage coach roads except the Portsmouth road were snowed up—that road had begun to have a block of coaches at Hindhead when the Star of

Brunswick, a yellow bodied coach that ran nightly between Portsmouth and London, came up. The coachman's name was James Carter. He made very little to do about the matter, but whipping up his horses he charged the snow-drifts boldly and resolutely and with much swaying from side to side opened a path for himself and the rest.

One bitterly cold March morning in 1812 when the Bath coach reached Chippenham two of its outside passengers were found to be frozen to death and a third in a dying condition.

SHEPHERDS' SOCIETIES.

"G," writing some years ago among the "Scraps" in the *Live Stock Journal* says:—It is commonly said that the oldest representative body in the country is Parliament; and that this goes back to some date in the bygone past so ancient that no one dare say in what year it actually took place. But there is another annual gathering which is almost if not quite as old; and that is the meeting of the shepherds of the three counties of Yorkshire, Derbyshire, and Cheshire, to restore to each other (and to claim the return of) sheep which during the past twelve months have strayed upon their liberties. This institution is known to have been carried through for centuries, and every year nearly one hundred sheep are produced to find owners for them. On one occasion a small flock was driven in vain to these meetings for two or three years in succession, and then it was "sold to pay expenses." A similar place of exchange used to exist in the Border Counties; and probably in districts farther north and on the Welsh mountains. It would be curious to endeavour to collect the record of these very ancient sheep-courts, for that is what they really are; and the older shepherds are virtually in the position of judges and have to decide whether the claimants of the various strayed sheep have made out their right to them or not.

In October each year most of the sheep-keepers in the Shepherds' Society on the moors around Penistone send many of their sheep to winter on the Longshawe Moors of the Duke of Rutland, better known as the East Moors, and fetch them back in March. These gatherings are very interesting, and Fox House Inn, where the shepherds meet, is like a fair.

And what old tales and adventures in connection with the moors are then recounted. Prior to 1840 large gangs of men yearly came up from Sheffield and elsewhere on the night of the 11th of August to Midhope and Langsett, and on the 12th drove the moors before them, and shot the grouse. In the thirties Mr. Elmhirst became lessee of the shooting on Midhope Moors—no better for their size in the Kingdom—and he determined to stop these raids. No one previously had cared or dared to do so. Benjamin Mate was then the keeper on Midhope Moors, and for the occasion engaged about forty men to protect the moors. The poachers came as usual, and on the 12th started to walk the moors abreast. They paid no heed to the keepers, and made short work of them. Charles Beever ("Old Nelson" as he was generally called), Ebenezer Kaye, and John Marsden, of Knuckle-o'th'-Hill, got severely mauled; indeed the latter's injuries were said to have caused his death. The rest of the watchers escaped as well as they could. This affray, however, and the prosecutions arising thereout, put an end to the raids on these moors. Some years later one took place on the adjoining moors of the Duke of Norfolk, when Charles Wilson, one of the keepers, got an arm broken.

Thomas Beever and John Addy were two other noted keepers of these days. The former was head keeper on the Boardhill and Lady Cross Moors, of the



[Photo.

Bittcliffe & Sons.]

Pilkingtons of Chevet Park. He married Elizabeth, better known as Betty, a daughter of William Bagshaw, of Fiddlers Green, and she could handle a gun as well as her husband. Addy was one of the watchers engaged in the affray on Midhope Moors before referred to. As a "caller" of grouse he was unequalled, and he told me he had killed as many as 200 brace in a season, mostly by "calling." He died on the 8th of March, 1897, aged 85 years. The grand old veteran was in his day the beau idéal of a gamekeeper—he looked it every inch. Whilst many keepers of the present day from their dress may be taken to be anything from a cockney tourist to a marquis, it puzzled no one to tell Addy's calling. He was a very powerful man, and a grip of his hand was never forgotten. A regiment of men the like of him—sound in wind, sight, and limb—would have delighted the eyes of Lord Roberts or Lord Kitchener; they would not have troubled doctors or hospitals much, except in case of wounds.

It is wonderful what moorland sheep can stand, remarks "Rambler" in his interesting accounts in the *Sheffield Daily Telegraph* of "the gathering of the sheep at Fox House" on the Longshawe moors and in one records that "John Slack, of Ramsley Lodge—that lone-looking house on the upper range you see as you dip down the four mile hill—cannot in 1898 parallel his experience of three years ago when his good cur led him to a long dyke side where huddled beneath the heaped-up drifts five hundred sheep were found. They had been under the snow a day or two. When dug out half-a-dozen of them were dead and most of them half-famished for lack of food."

Now moorland sheep as a general rule have had to give place to grouse, though it is confidently asserted that where there are the most sheep there are also the most grouse.

Seeing what great quantities of foreign meat we now import from other countries is it right that our great moors and commons should cease to be made use of as pasture ground for cattle and sheep? Could not such pasturage instead of being allowed to run to waste be rented from the owners by the County or District Councils under Parliamentary powers to be obtained for such purpose, and the right to run sheep and cattle thereon for a small sum be granted to allotment holders, small farmers, cottagers, artisans, and others? In order also to benefit wider areas than simply their own districts if the pasturage would allow it, might not County and District Councils provide the sheep and their shepherds and after payment (as in Building and Land Societies) of a certain sum in weekly or monthly instalments to defray their cost, let the Commoners—as the persons who would have sheep on the moors would be called—be entitled to one or more sheep according to the payments made after the fashion of the old goose clubs?

If our Councils did this would it not benefit not only our agricultural labourers and tend to prevent their flocking to our large towns but also create in cottagers, artisans, small shopkeepers, and others in our large towns and elsewhere an interest in agricultural matters and country life which the running of motor trams on our roads will help and foster and thereby greatly increase our rural population and the stock of sheep and cattle in the country, and also by providing the poor and other classes with the best of mutton not leave our country so dependent on foreign countries for a supply of meat as we now are?

"O hearts to the hills of old memory true!
 In the land of your love there are mourners for you,
 As they wander by peopleless lochside and glen,
 Where the red deer are feeding o'er homesteads of men.
 E'en the lone piping plover and small corrie burn
 Seem sighing for those that will never return."—*Shairp*.

"Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,
 A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
 But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
 If once destroyed can never be supplied."

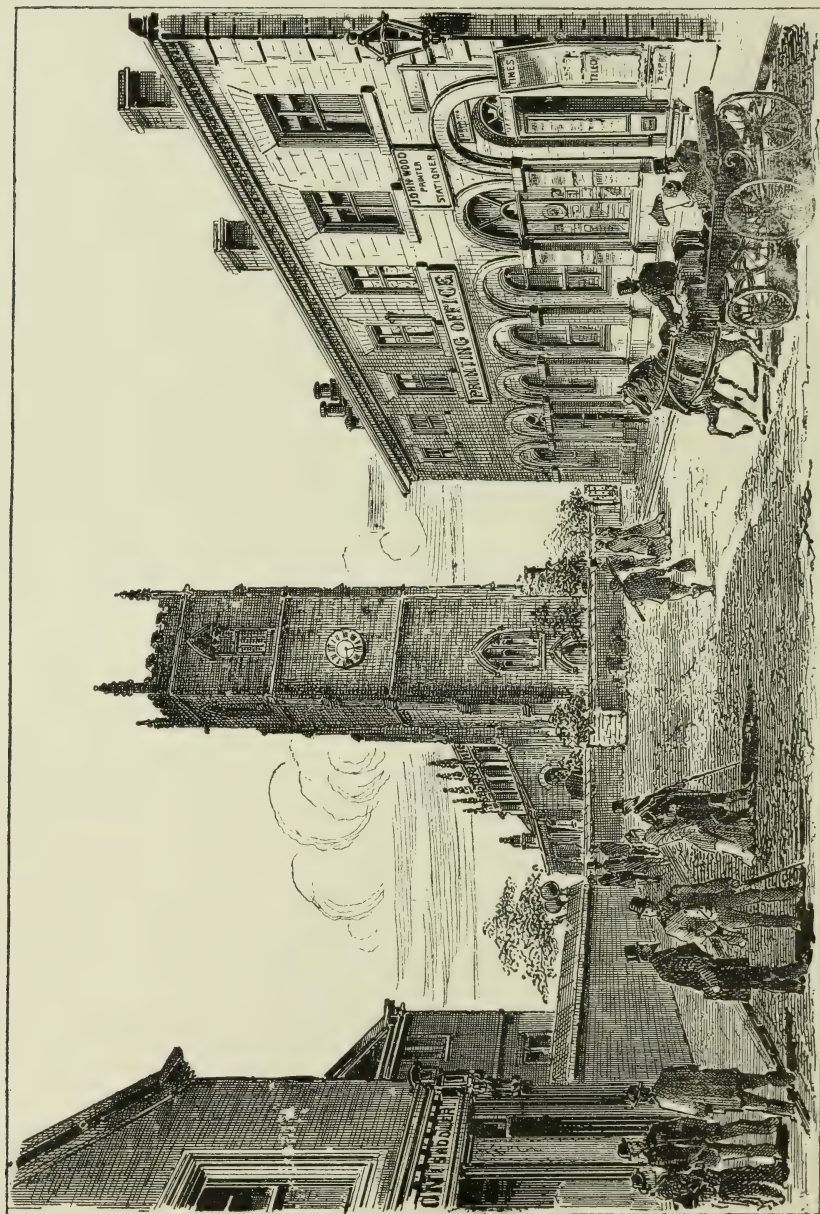
No doubt the passing of the numerous Enclosure Acts at the end of the eighteenth and the beginning of the nineteenth centuries and consequent extinction of commoners' rights may have tended in a great measure to the decrease of sheep on our moors and commons and to our having to rely on the foreigners now for what we once produced ourselves. In earlier times the enclosure of commons occasioned great ill-feeling. We read that in 1622-3 the discontent between the gentry and commonalty in some counties respecting enclosures grew to a petty rebellion. Sanderson gives a story of James the First being about when on a hunting excursion in Berkshire to dine with a man of title when he came to a fellow in the stocks. The King asked him what was the cause of his restraint. The man of title said it was for stealing a goose from the common. The fellow in the stocks appealed to the King as to who was the greater thief—he for stealing geese from the common or his worship for robbing the common from the geese? 'By my soule, sir,' said the King 'I've not dine to-day on your dishes till you restore the common for the poor to feed their flocks.' The man was set free and the restoration of the common quieted the county.

"The law's severe on man or woman
 Who steals the goose from off the common,
 But lets the greater villain loose
 Who steals the common from the goose."

It is to be trusted the ventilation of these matters will cause that consideration to be given them that their importance would appear to deserve. For juiciness and flavour no mutton comes up to that of sheep fed on our moors and commons.

What a pleasure it would be to see cottages similar to the following common in the land. "A jargonelle pear tree at one end of the cottage, a rivulet and flower plot of a rood in extent in front, and a kitchen garden behind, a paddock for a cow, and a small field cultivated with several crops of grain rather for the benefit of the cottagers than for sale, announced the warm and cordial comforts which old England even at her most northern extremity extends to her meanest inhabitants." Andrew Fairservice's cottage—*Rob Roy*, Scott.

"Let not ambition mock their useful toil,
 Their homely joys, and destiny obscure;
 Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile
 The short and simple annals of the poor."—Gray.



MARKET PLACE, PENISTONE.

PENISTONE DAIRY FACTORY.

For some years prior to 1896 the question of establishing a Dairy Factory at Penistone had been mooted and discussed, and the following are particulars of Penistone and the townships within a radius of five miles around, which it was suggested would constitute a suitable district from which the factory could draw its supplies of milk.

Townships.			Acreage.	
Penistone	1,050	acres.
Thurlstone	7,740	" (part moorland).
Ingbirchworth	820	"
Denby	2,870	"
Gunthwaite	1,080	"
Hoylandswaine	1,936	"
Cawthorne	3,440	" (exclusive of woods)
Silkstone	1,426	"
Oxspring	530	"
Thurgoland	2,080	"
Wortley	5,984	"
Hunshelf	3,120	"
Bolsterstone	...	}	Parts of the township of Bradfield, which township contains 33,730 acres, including a great extent of moorland.	
Midhope	...			
Langsett	4,730	acres (part moorland).
Say about			49,000 acres.	

The above district is mainly a grazing one. The river Don and its tributaries run through it, and Harrison—who in or about 1637 surveyed the manors of various noblemen in South Yorkshire—describes the Don as “the swift Done,” and praises it for the fertility of its banks. “The fine grasse which groweth upon the banks thereof is so fine and batable that there goeth a proverb upon the same, as oft as a man will commend his pasture, to say there is no better feed on Done banke.”

Its dairy cattle are noted throughout a great part of England—indeed London dairymen years ago advertised and still advertise their milk as from the best Yorkshire cows. And Wheeler, in his *History of Manchester*, dated 1836, says: “The cattle dealers who attend the town market with milk cows make their purchases in the West Riding of Yorkshire. They produce the very best stock, and in no part of England are there to be seen finer herds of cows than those of the milk farmers about Manchester.”

It is confidently asserted that these cows would be purchased principally at Penistone Market. Indeed Mr. Joseph Ogden, of Fairfield, near Manchester, a very large cattle dealer, who died in 1891, had for nearly half a century attended Penistone Market, and was the largest purchaser there of milk cows for the dairymen of Manchester and other places.

The nature of its pastures, swept by the pure and bracing moorland breezes, gives Penistone butter a most important quality—that of keeping well.

In addition to its milk and butter, Penistone is famed for its good oats and oatmeal, its good hay, its good hams and bacon. Yorkshire pigs are known throughout the world, and Penistone Moss mutton from its moor sheep—if equalled—cannot be excelled.

I have carefully noted the prices of milch cows in the markets of Yorkshire, Derbyshire, Lincolnshire, and other counties for some time, and I found that at

none of them were higher prices realised than at Penistone. Indeed, before the Cattle Plague in 1865-6, I knew myself some half-score of cattle dealers who came from distant parts the night previous to be ready for our market day.

The *Sheffield Daily Telegraph* headed its account of the Show of the Penistone Agricultural Society for 1895 "In a Butter-producing Centre," and said: "Penistone butter meets with great favour in many quarters, but its manufacture by so many different people and under such varied conditions as thus arise make it impossible to dispose of in large quantities to big dealers, who require as a first necessity uniformity of quality for their customers." Then further referring to the exhibits, says: "Butter is largely in evidence, the number of competitors proving to the hilt all that has been said on the subject of Penistone as a centre for butter making."

The *Barnsley Chronicle* of July 5th, 1890, observed: "We know of no part of Yorkshire where such an undertaking, if established on a firm basis, is more likely to prove a success, beneficial alike to the farmers and those towns and districts which they may undertake to supply with dairy produce," and then further went on to speak of its excellent railway communication with many large towns.

The *Leeds Mercury* of April 2nd, 1896, said: "Preliminary steps are being taken to start a dairy company at Penistone, which will carry on its operations on lines similar to those that have proved so successful in Denmark and other Continental countries. From its position in one of the most noted dairy districts in Yorkshire, and from its central situation with respect to the large towns with which it is surrounded, Penistone ought to offer many advantages to a company that supplies the choicest and cheapest milk, butter, cheese, eggs, bacon, and other produce. Not very long ago the Duke of Devonshire bade farmers in these days of agricultural depression turn their attention more to the practical benefits that ensued from co-operation, in which lay almost their only hope."

The *Sheffield Daily Telegraph* of April 3rd, 1896, remarked: "Penistone seems bent on acting as a pioneer in the matter of agricultural progress. Over and over again we have advocated in these columns co-operation among farmers as one of the readiest means of combating some of the evils attendant on agricultural depression. The experiment will be an interesting one, and we see no reason why it should not be a success. Penistone is the centre of a noted dairying district; and its railway facilities are of the best, for it stands within easy distance of some of the best markets for dairy produce in England."

At length, under the auspices of the West Riding Chamber of Agriculture and the Penistone Agricultural Society, a public meeting to consider and discuss the matter of the establishment of a Dairy Company at Penistone was held in the Assembly Room, Penistone, on Thursday, the 6th day of August, 1896. There was a very large attendance. The chair was occupied by Capt. F. J. M. Stuart-Wortley, President of the West Riding Chamber of Agriculture (now the Earl of Wharnccliffe), and there were present the late Earl of Wharnccliffe, Col. W. Spencer-Stanhope, C.B., the Rev. T. T. Taylor, Mr. Wm. Lipscomb, Mr. Claude M. S. Pilkington, Mr. Walter Norton, Mr. Chas. Chapman, Mr. John Richards (managing director of the National Supply Association), Mr. C. H. Cobbold (agent to Mr. T. F. C. Vernon-Wentworth), Mr. C. J. E. Broughton (agent to the Earl of Wharnccliffe), Mr. F. E. Walker, of Escrick (agent to Lord Wenlock), Mr. Baldwin (secretary to the West Riding Chamber of Agriculture), and other landowners and leading agriculturists of the district. Lord Winchelsea and the Earl of Crewe were both expected, but wrote that important engagements prevented their attendance.

After some interesting addresses by Mr. John Richards and others, the following resolution was proposed by the Earl of Wharnccliffe, seconded by Mr. Joseph Hoyland, of Cawthorne, and carried, viz.: "That this meeting, recognising the value of combination and co-operation amongst those interested in agriculture, resolves to establish a butter factory at Penistone on the co-operative principle; and to appoint a committee to ascertain the support likely to be given to the undertaking by farmers and others."

In pursuance of such resolution a committee was also appointed at the meeting, and after such committee had collected information and had several meetings thereon, it was in April, 1897, decided to form a limited Company to be called "The Penistone and District Dairy Company," with a capital of £2,200, of which £1,200 were to be debenture shares bearing interest at 3 per cent., and the remainder ordinary shares of £1 with 10s. called up. A site for the factory was kindly given by Mr. T. F. C. Vernon-Wentworth on his Water Hall Estate, close to the town of Penistone.

The necessary capital was quickly subscribed, the factory built and got to work, but through various causes not necessary to mention, at the end of 1902, by incurring of several bad debts of large amounts, it ceased operations. If it had been differently managed, it is the opinion of farmers who had dealings with it, as well as others, that it would have been a success. I believe them, especially when we see that dairy factories in other places not possessing the advantages of Penistone are doing well. The field is, however, open for another trial, not only for milk, butter, and cream, but other articles for which the district is noted. Most associations do not confine themselves merely to milk, butter, and cream, but we read deal in other "useful items" produced in their districts.

ALPORT LOVE FEAST.

Another old institution in connection with the Moors of the Peak I must not forget to mention. Immediately under the fortress-like rocks called Alport Castle, and faced by the steep tor crowned Hey Ridge, is Alport Castles Farm, a house linked by the law of association with the persecution of the covenanters under Charles II.'s infamous Act of Uniformity in 1662. At the ejection on Black Bartholomew Day in that year, three excellent clergymen in Derby and forty-three in different parts of the country were cast out of their livings and exposed to cruel persecution because each "dared to be a Daniel." At Alport Castles Farm, remote and isolated amid the Derbyshire woodlands, the covenanters assembled to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences, although the sleuth-hounds of persecution were on the scent of the Psalm singing rascals, and an implacable soldiery followed them to the inmost recesses of the Peak. The Alport Love Feast as it is called, is still held on the first Sunday in each July, and to it worshippers come from far and near. The *Sheffield Daily Telegraph*, for August 22nd, 1896, contains a most interesting article in reference to the Feast.

A GREAT STORM.

It was in 1692, as late as the 2nd of April, of which a quaint chronicler of the period says:—"April 2nd was the sad snowing Saturday, which beginning about 7 o'clock in the morning continued with very great flakes all the day, and supposed all night, and all day on Sunday, which destroyed many old sheep and lambs, and a man and seven horses were starved to death about Pike Hall, and some horses starved on our high moors, and some on Tideswell

moors, as many as I heard reckoned to seventeen in all thereabouts ; and many escaped very hardly which in regard that ye snowe melted some little was thought the more strange." The man and horses that perished near Pike Hall were connected with one of the cavalcades of packhorses and "chapmen" which in those days carried merchandise along "bridle stys" from town to town. This we know from these further particulars given in a contemporary letter from Derby:—"We had such a storm and such snow as was never known here in the memory of man. Between here and Sheffield there was a snow a yard deep in some places, and one John Webster, of Hogmaston, in Derbyshire, and six horses between Pike Hall and Hurdlow, were starved to death; he would needs adventure from Pike Hall where others stayed and were saved, and their packs and horses as they came from Derby, and Hurdlow is not two miles further where Webster was lost."

A NONCONFORMIST FARMER BEFORE QUEEN VICTORIA.

In these times of agricultural depression the following account—showing how a Norfolk farmer obtained help and also preached to Queen Victoria—will be interesting.

Her Majesty had listened to thousands of sermons from the most distinguished preachers in the Churches of England and Scotland, but perhaps few of all the sermons she had heard pleased her more than one preached at Windsor Castle by a Nonconformist farmer.

Theophilus Smith was quite a Salvationist. He came of a sturdy Norfolk family, and found time in the intervals of farming to take his share in the work of the little chapel at Attleborough.

He had found time, too—and brains—to effect a useful improvement in the plough, and it was his inventive genius which brought him one day in the summer of 1841 to Windsor Castle.

The Earl of Albemarle, at that time Master of the Horse, had taken a kindly interest in Theophilus and his plough, and it was to the Earl that the Norfolk farmer was indebted for his opportunity of seeing the Queen.

When Theophilus arrived at the Castle, the Prince Consort was ready to receive him.

"He shook hands with me quite friendly," said Mr. Smith afterwards, "and we got talking about my plough, and I showed him how the models worked. He liked them so much that he ordered one to be made, and said I could call it the 'Albert Plough.'"

Then came the Queen. Theophilus was astonished. He had expected a lady with "a gold sceptre in her hand, and her gown all a-trailin' behind same as we see in the picters. But there she was—a comely, simple woman with a kind look on her face."

They talked of ploughs and farms and wages and cottages and poor people, and then the conscience of Theophilus smote him.

"By-and-by," said the farmer in telling the story to a friend, "I began to get uneasy. 'Theophilus,' I said to myself, 'you're brought before princes and kings, and you must testify.' I looked to the Lord for an opening and 'tworn't long before it came." The opening came from the Queen. "Mr. Smith, however did you come to think of this clever invention?" asked her Majesty; and Mr. Smith, now quite at home with his monarch and her consort, took the plough for his text, and delivered himself of his sermon.

"Well, your Majesty," began the farmer-preacher, "I had it in my head for a sight o' days before it would come straight. I saw what was wanted plain enough, but I couldn't get at it. I thowt, an' I thowt, an' I thowt, but it

wouldn't come clear nohow. So at last I made it a matter o' prayer, an' one morning the whole thing came into my mind like a flash—just what you see in that there model."

"Why, Mr. Smith," interrupted his royal listener, "do you pray about your ploughs?" The Queen had given the farmer another text, and on Theophilus went with his sermon. "Why, there now, your Majesty, mum, why shouldn't I? My Father in heaven, He knew I was in trouble about it, and why shouldn't I go and tell Him? I mind o' one of my boys when he was a teeny wee mite. I bowt him a whip, and rarely pleased he was with it. Well, he come to me one day crying as if his little heart would break. He'd broken the whip an' he browt it to me. Well, now, your Majesty, mum, that whip worn't nothin' to me—it only cost eighteenpence when 'twas new—but it was something to see the tears a-runnin' down my boy's cheeks.

"So I took him on my knee and I wiped his tears with my handkercher, and I kissed him, I did, and I comforted him. 'Now don't you cry, my boy,' says I; 'I'll mend the whip, I will, so that it'll crack as loud as ever, and I'll buy a new one next market day.'

"Well, now, don't you think our Father in heaven, He cares as much for me as I for my boy? My plough worn't of much consequence to Him, but I know right well my trouble was."

He was a rough-and-ready preacher, and he had no pulpit to preach from; but his royal listeners were moved by the farmer's simple faith.

"You're a good man, Mr. Smith," said the Queen; and I am glad I have subjects such as you." "Your Majesty, mum," replied the blunt farmer; "I ain't got nothing good about me but what comes from God"; and the Queen agreed, though surely not in the words in which Theophilus afterwards told it. For he said that her answer was: "No; nor ain't none of us, Mr. Smith." The prince joined in the conversation, and it was, said Mr. Smith, "for all the world like a class meeting."

Then her Majesty dismissed the farmer to lunch, and suggested that he should see the pictures. "Well now, your Majesty, mum, I aint much of a judge of picters," said the honest man; "but if I might see the dear babe." And so Theophilus was allowed to see the little Princess Royal (the mother of the German Emperor) before he came away. It was in the open air he saw her, and taking off his hat he offered a prayer to Heaven for the little first-born of the Queen.

Not long after Theophilus got home, there arrived at his house from Windsor a splendidly bound Oxford Bible, with these words on the fly leaf:—"Presented by command of her Majesty to Mr. Theophilus Smith, Hill Farm, Attleborough, Norfolk, October 1st, 1841."

Mr. Smith was indeed proud to get such a present and he travelled to Windsor once more to plead for the Queen's signature. Her Majesty gladly wrote her name in the Bible and underneath the Prince Consort wrote "Albert."

The Bible is now in South Africa in the possession of a member of the Smith family living in that country.

Further as regards "the power of Prayer." In the *Sunday Magazine* for December, 1897, there is the following summary of the work of Mr. George Muller, of Bristol.

"Mr. George Muller, the founder of the Ashley Down Orphan Homes, delivered at a meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association a wonderful testimony of answer to prayer. He is now in his ninety-third year and says that whenever he has felt he might ask a blessing of God he invariably went on praying till he got the answer. Every stone of the Homes was the result of

prayer; every particle of timber was the result of prayer, for he had never asked a single human being in the wide world for a penny of the £115,000 which the buildings alone cost. Year after year now for sixty-two years he had been going on in that way without asking for a shilling. In this way he had obtained more than £1,400,000. God had enabled him to found Schools in different parts of the world in which he had 122,000 scholars. From amongst these God had given him 20,000 souls. Poor man as he was he had been able in answer to prayer to send £257,000 to the missionary brethren. They might see from such figures how much could be accomplished through prayer. He took up his orphan work especially with the object of giving a visible demonstration to the whole world and the Church of God what prayer could do."

I am sure in these days God's gracious promises and the efficacy of prayer are not in many of our Schools and homes instilled into and impressed upon the minds of the young as they should be. Are not parents, the Clergy, and schoolmasters, all failing in their duty in this respect?

No one can tell the blessings that were vouchsafed to our country by the prayers of our late beloved Queen to Almighty God. She never forgot to put her trust in Him, and in all her Addresses to Parliament, to ask His help and guidance. And what did we see—why such a Sovereign and such an Empire as were the wonder of the world—certainly the like has never been before.

And then we had Nelson, the greatest naval commander the world has ever seen, or perhaps ever will see. He never forgot to ask for God's help in his battles, and to thank and praise God for his great victories.

We know what remarks were made in the papers anent many of our officers who held commands in the war in South Africa, and certainly when pitted against the Bible reading Boer farmers they made very sorry exhibitions of themselves. How are we to account for this?

Dr. Talmage, speaking on the occasion of the celebration of the 60th anniversary of the Queen's reign, said: "I declare it, fearless of contradiction, that the mightiest champion of Christianity to-day is the Throne of England." Long may it continue to be so.

THE ANGLO-CYMRIC SCORE.

The Anglo-Cymric Score, a method of counting sheep and cattle by the score formerly used by shepherds and drovers in Cumberland, Westmoreland and Yorkshire, and stated also to be known to the North American Indians, is now nearly obsolete.

1 Een, 2 Teen, 3 Tether, 4 Pether, 5 Pimp, 6 Heata, 7 Seata, 8 Ova, 9 Dova, 10 Dik, 11 Een-a-dik, 12 Teen-a-dik, 13 Tether-a-dik, 14 Pether-a-dik, 15 Bumfit, 16 Een-a-bumfit, 17 Teen-a-bumfit, 18 Tether-a-bumfit, 19 Pether-a-bumfit, 20 Iggan.

As to counting by scores in Lancaster the saying used to be:—

"Five score to the hundred of men, money and pins,
Six score to the hundred of women and all other things."

On the 28th and 29th days of June, 1848, Mr. William Hall, of Roydmoor, near Penistone, one of the first introducers of superior cattle, sheep and pigs, into the district, sold his farm stock and left Roydmoor, of which he and his brothers, John and Samuel Hall, were owners. He was a capital speaker, and introduced Mr. Wortley to the electors in 1841.

Strong things are being said at the present time against the fiscal proposals of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, but if we search backwards we shall find that more insane forebodings were uttered with respect to railways. When—as at the present time—outside our own kith and kin, we appear to be envied by, and have the hatred of, various Great Powers, it behoves us to look after ourselves, and the following speech of that eminent and patriotic statesman, the late Mr. Joseph Cowen, who put his country before his party, will well bear the mature consideration of all wellwishers of our Empire.

At a banquet given by the Mayor at Newcastle in celebration of the late Queen's Diamond Jubilee, Mr. Joseph Cowen proposed the toast of the British Empire and said: "Great Britain had laboured to multiply the number of constitutionally-governed countries, and could not rest and be thankful unless prepared to sink into the position of a fifth-rate Power. Multiplied experience showed that mercantile states could not compete with great Continental communities unless they had a broad territory, a free population, an Imperial ideal, and naval and military power. Political isolation and commercial intercourse were incompatible. National sentiment as well as trade followed the flag. Our Empire had been produced by prolonged personal and spontaneous effort. It would be craven to abandon the obligations its possession entailed. We must hold our inheritance, not for the satisfaction of being formidable, but from the necessity of being free. We desired peace, but were prepared for danger. In the Colonies we had all the seeds of gigantic destiny. We respected them as children more than we prized them as customers. We obtained India through various circumstances, although we did not covet its conquest. We had there a field of absolute duty and of prospective usefulness. Indians had always had alien masters, but we were the best they had ever had, controlling them by sympathy and firmness. We were expiating wrongs by benefits. We had put order in place of anarchy, protection by law in place of oppression by the sword, and were enabling the people to dwell in freedom and safety, whereas of old every man was beaten down by whoever was stronger than himself."

It is humiliating to hear of persons calling themselves Britons afraid of doing what would benefit our country because "it would not please other countries" who have no consideration for us.

Until about the time of the Cattle Plague, the butchers of Penistone and many other districts attended Rotherham Market for the fat cattle and sheep they required. Now Wakefield is the market they go to. I well recollect in my young days a fine shepherd's dog belonging to Mr. John Brownhill, a butcher and farmer in Penistone, that could and on various occasions did bring cattle and sheep purchased by its master at Rotherham market to Penistone, a distance of some eleven miles, entirely unaided.

THE EXODUS FROM COUNTRY TO TOWN.

The rapid development of town life in England and Wales, and the gradual depopulation of the rural districts, were the subject of a paper read by Mr. T. A. Welton, F.C.A., before the Royal Statistical Society in London in November, 1900. The period under review was between 1801 and 1891 (the date of the last census but one). At the former date the total population fell short of nine millions, at the latter it slightly exceeded twenty-nine millions. At the beginning of the century only 36 per cent. of the people dwelt in towns of more than one thousand inhabitants, but nine years ago 64 per cent. were living not as before in the country but in towns containing more than four

thousand persons. In 1801 London itself had only 922,000 inhabitants, and Manchester, then the second town in England, not quite 91,500. Outside the metropolis, only 112 towns counted more than four thousand inhabitants, their total population only just exceeding one million, four hundred thousand; while the remaining small towns added about three quarters of a million. Within the period under review the enormous growth of the towns had subtracted from the rural districts about two and a half millions of acres by covering them with bricks and mortar; and not only have all the old towns grown—some, especially in the north of England, to a surprising extent—but seventy new towns have sprung up, which in the aggregate contain well over a million inhabitants. Dominant in 1801, the rural interests represented ninety years later only one-fifth of the whole population. Lord Avebury, who presided, expressed the view that the decrease in the rural population was partly due to the fact that the rural interest of country life was not sufficiently brought out in the education given in the rural districts. The objects of interest by which children in those parts were surrounded, he added, should be more thoroughly explained and elucidated.

HARVEST HOMES.

In consequence of the great depression in agriculture and foreign competition, "harvest homes" are now mostly things of the past. From the Saxon *hærfest* or herb feast, "harvest home" has been defined to be "the last load of the harvest, the song sung at the end of harvest"; below is one:—

"Well, on, brave boys, to your lord's hearth,
Glitt'ring with fire, where for your mirth,
You shall see first the large and chief
Foundation of your feast—fat beef;
With upper stories—mutton, veal,
And bacon, which makes full the meal;
With sev'ral dishes standing by,
As here a custard, there a pie,
And here all-tempting frumenty."

It may be here remarked that the harvest moon is the one that is full at the nearest date to September 21st.

Whitaker, in his *History of Manchester*, 1836, observes that "The trade of the seventeenth century must have been very unlike the commerce of our days; in the reign of Queen Elizabeth and her successors tradesmen in general coined small money of their own, being 'under an obligation to take it again when brought to them,' so that a man in Manchester engaged in a large trade was obliged to keep a 'sorting box' in which he placed the coin of each separate trader until he sent to get it changed to silver."

There were ninety-two considerable Roman towns in Britain, In thirty-three of these cities there were distinguished Roman families.

Rees' Cyclopædia, 1819, referring to Penistone, says:—"Here are four annual fairs, which are chiefly noted for the sale of moor sheep. The town is environed with dreary moors, especially to the westward, where nothing presents itself to the eye but bleak and barren mountains covered with heath or ling. According to the population returns of 1811, Penistone contained 115 houses and 515 inhabitants.

"The cow is useful—live or dead,
Whether it's black, or white, or red."

Fulling mills were anciently called "Walkmills." This was a general name for mills of that description, and persons engaged in making cloth were anciently called "Walkers."

Turner's *History of Brighouse* records that on September 16th, 1615, great floods occurred in West Yorkshire and many bridges washed down, and that the like took place in 1673.

1868.—No drought equal to that of this year in this country since 1826, nor before the latter year since 1762.

EXTWISTLE BYRELAW.

The Byrelaw of Extwistle, confirmed by John Tonneley of Tonneley, Esq., John Parker of Extwistle, and others: May, A.D. 1561.

First, it is agreed that foure Byrelaw men be chosen and appoynted for the saide townshipp.

Second, It^m that noe townesman shal tayke anie beast, shepe, or horse to ye comon except yt be a poore man that hath kyne to give him milk or a horse or other beste to leade his eldyng *sub pœna* iijs. iyd., &c.

"After the word 'comon' in the second article I suppose the words 'before some certain day' to be omitted, as it is scarcely to be conceived that the land-owners would wholly exclude themselves from the common for the benefit of the cottagers. Yet with this restriction the provision was highly favourable to the poor."

Whitaker's *History of Whalley*.

The word "Byerlaw," which adheres to the name of some places, seems to be what Barnaby Googe means by the Country Lawes, when, speaking of the management of young woods, he says: "The Country Lawes have therein well provided that where such springs (woods) are, they shall feed no goates nor such cattell." *Book of Husbandry*, 4to, 1614, p. 96.

WINCHESTER.

It was here that the Conqueror enacted the ringing of the Curfew or eight o'clock bell, at which time all persons were forced to extinguish their fires and candles.

Does not this enactment furnish a good precedent for the early closing of public-houses in these days? How can working men who stay late in public-houses and have to be up early be as fit and capable for work as men who eschew water drugged with what they know not, and about as destitute of malt and hops as a vast lot of champagne sold at high prices is of the juice of the grape.

"He who by farming would get ritche
Must plow and sow and dig and sitch,
Work hard all day, sleep hard all night,
Save every cent, and not get tite."

"Jane Lovell was a farmer's wife,
A wife she was worth having, too;
For when Jane Lovell rolled up her sleeves,
Things round that house began to flew."

From *Bits about America*, by John Strathesk.

"Be patient and persevere, for that which is easily gained is little valued."

Amongst the causes assigned for the trade and agricultural depressions of the past twenty years or so—and may it not be the main one?—does not seem to have been alluded to or had any attention.

It is whether these times of depression have not been righteously sent as a punishment and warning to us? Are we not becoming, both as a nation and many of us individually, too apt to forget and ignore God? See Prov. xiv. 34; see also Matthew vi. 19, 20, 21, and 33.

What percentages of our farmers, tradesmen, and population study the Scriptures, have daily prayers, and are regular attenders at places of worship? And what percentage of the clergy in the Church of England are now “falling away,” and are more intent on self-glorification or receiving greetings in the market-place and in introducing Romanism into our churches than on preaching the Gospel?

Considering these things, is it any wonder that we are visited with depressions? See Lev. xxvi. and Deut. xxviii.

May not these and the assumption of infallibility by the Pope and other matters portend the end of this age? See Matt. xxiv., also 2 Thess. ii., and especially verses 3, 4, and 9.

AN EXAMPLE WORTH FOLLOWING.

“The agricultural missionaries of Quebec, whose headquarters are at Ottawa University, have delivered 208 lectures during the past year, and have talked to 35,800 people, their expenses being borne by the Government.

“They are supposed to visit the parishes twice a year, and to instruct the people *first in religion* and then in agriculture, elevating it over other callings. They are instructed to inform farmers in the latest farming methods, and to impress on their audiences the necessity of economy and the avoidance of luxury, lawsuits, and intemperance.”

From *The Family Herald and Weekly Star*, Montreal, Canada, July 22nd, 1903.

The soil of some parts of North Derbyshire is very antiseptic. On the moors in Hope Parish in 1674, a grazier of the name of Barber and his maid-servant were lost in the snow, and remained covered from January to May. When discovered, the bodies were so offensive that the coroner ordered them to be buried on the spot. Twenty-nine years afterwards some parties out of curiosity opened the ground and found the bodies in no way altered. They were exposed to sight at intervals for upwards of 20 years, when the bodies were removed to Hope and buried by Mr. Wormald, the curate, in 1724 or 1725.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SNOW.

In the Parish Register of Youlgreave Church is a remarkable entry: “This year, 1614-5, Jan. 16th began the greatest snow which ever fell upon earth within man’s memory. It covered the earth fyve quarters deep upon the playne. It fell ten several tymes, and the last was the greatest to the greate admiration and fear of all the land; for it came from the foure pts of the world, so that all cuntries were full. yea, the south pte as well as these mountaynes. It continued by daily increasing untill the 12th day of March (without the sight of any earth, eytther upon the hilles or valleyes) upon w^h daye, being the Lorde’s day, it began to decrease, and so by little and little consumed and wasted away till the eight and twentyth day of May, for then all the heapes or drifts of snow were consumed except one upon Kinder-Scout w^{ch} lay till Witson-week.” It

appears by a further account that it decreased so gradually that though several floods occurred, yet no damage was done. This extraordinary snow is mentioned by Stowe in his *Chronicle*, 1615.

The old glass filling one of the north windows of the church at Morley, Derbyshire, was brought from the Abbey of Dale at the time of its dissolution. It is the story of Robert de Bloys the Hermit. The inscription beneath the painted story is :

“Saint Robert being an Hermite
Seying the dere eyting ys corn
When he complanyth hym to the Kyng
Go whom and pinn them.
Whereof the Kepers complaine to the Kyng
bid him come to me,
Go whom and yowke them
And take the gronde y^t ye plooe
here saynt Robert plooth with thee . . .”

CHIPPING.

This name clearly signifies a market-place: thus Wicliffe translates Luke vii. 32—“They ben like children sitting in chepinge and spekinge togidre.”—*History of the Parish of Chipping in the County of Lancaster*.

“Candlemas Day—Put cards and candles away.”

On “Mischief Neet,” the eve of May Day, all the young men turned out to pay a tribute of affection to their sweethearts or of disdain to their jilts, by the local language of branches placed under the bedroom windows of their young women supposed to be no secret to them. Mr. Kirk gives the meaning of a few of the “boos” (boughs).

Wicken	My dear chicken.
Boo i' bloom	Wed an' soon.
Thorn	A scorn.
Ash	A trash.
Owler (alder)	A scowler.
Sod an' a daisy	Proud an' lazy.
Yate (Gate)	Shaken pate.

“A weet an' windy May
Fills th' barns wi' corn an' hay.”

Of angling truisms, one of the best is :

“When th' wind's ith' east
Fish'll bite leäst;
When th' wind's ith' west
Fish'll bite best;
When th' wind's ith' north
Fish'll be nowt worth,
When th' wind's ith' south
Fish'll bite with oppen mouth.”

History of Chipping.

“When the tenants come to pay their quarter's rent,
They bring some fowl at Midsummer, a dish of fish in Lent;
At Christmas a capon, at Michaelmas a goose,
And something else at Christmastide for fear their lease fly loose.”

George Gascoigne.

HISTORY OF PENISTONE.

A CALL TO THE LAND.

Away from the mills and the houses,
 Away from the kingdom of steam,
 Away from the hard stony pavements,
 Till we think of the town as a dream;
 Away to the field and the woodland,
 Away to the shy little glen,
 Where the light-hearted throstle is singing
 A song for the children of men.
 We'll stroll by the murmuring streamlet
 Along the green base of the hills;
 We'll gather the fair wayside blossoms,
 We'll breathe the pure air to our fill.

SHEPHERDS' SOCIETY.

According to the Orders of the Shepherds' Society for 1836, there were 169 members in the Society at that date, made up as follows, viz. :

	MEMBERS.			
Penistone Liberty	32
Woodlands "	28
Glossop "	13
Bradfield "	22
Holmfirth "	25
Longden Dale "	16
Armfield "	4
Hollingworth "	6
Saddleworth "	7
Meltham "	4
Marsden "	12

Total ... 169

According to old boundaries of the townships of Thurlstone and Langsett referred to by Hunter, the place where the moorland shepherds of the South Yorkshire and Derbyshire Moors in the years of long ago annually met was "on the top of Swaine Greave," near Saltersbrook. Mr. Godfrey Bosville, in his poem on "The Moors," written about 1740, passages from which are also given by Hunter, no doubt refers to this meeting-place in the following lines:—

"In this deep solitude and brown domain,
 Where silence holds her melancholy reign,
 High on the hills and in the middle air,
 The watchful shepherd tends his fleecy care.
 A lonely trade! yet in the summer's heat,
 On some high cliff the distant brethren meet,
 Where stones unwieldly, piled by Saxon hands,
 An uncouth mark of ancient prowess stands—
 To tell their future race of battles won.
 That race sits heedless on the unletter'd stone."

Notwithstanding the enmity manifested by many shooters of the present day to sheep of any description on the moors, it is to be trusted that the owners of the moorlands in the district will not let the old breed of white-faced moorland sheep—which were formerly kept on the moors of the locality in their thousands—be lost, but will either keep flocks themselves or otherwise stipulate that they shall be kept by their tenants. The assertion that the moors cannot keep both grouse and sheep is all moonshine, as old sportsmen and keepers well

know. Indeed, the Shepherds' Book of Orders and Members for 1836 states that that fine old sportsman, the late Mr. John Spencer Stanhope, of Cannon Hall, then kept eight flocks of these sheep on his moors around Dunford Bridge.

No mutton comes up to that of sheep fed on the moors.

"Aye! there's the dear old homestead, sir, it almost makes me weep,
Just nestling 'mid the houses, down beneath the iron-grey keep;
That quaint old-fashioned garden plot my mother loved to tend;
I've begged this posy from it now; each flower seems like a friend."

"I would make it illegal to build any more cities where the houses are closely packed together. I would make it a law that no house should cover more than one-fourth of the land belonging to it.

"Again: I would move all factories to the country; we have proved here that it can be made a financial success. Land is cheaper, the people are healthier, and they are better able to do a good day's work."—*George Cadbury*.

INFLUENCE OF LAND.

The causes which control the ebb and flow of humanity between city and country are among the most subtle and obscure of social phenomena. The characteristic of the people of all new countries is vigour. It is due to the abundance of land for all the people and the action and re-action between land and man. The life of new countries is rude, but the nourishment is abundant, and the pure air sends pure blood coursing through the veins. The result is a race of strong men. When class distinctions are marked, the gentry gain culture without losing strength. That is the highest type of manhood. It was seen in the pre-Augustan age of Rome, in the chivalry of mediaeval Western Europe, in the planters of our own Southern States in the first half of the nineteenth century. The development of the highest type of manhood involves the condemnation of the majority to a rude and laborious life. But such men can be propagated from generation to generation only so long as they remain in their rural environment. In the cities degeneration occurs. Here and there vigour is transmitted through several generations of city-bred men, at least in individuals who maintain the family name and standing. The tendency is to degeneration, and the mass yields to the tendency. The result is seen in the slums and the potter's field. The new men who dominate the cities—at least in America—are country bred.—*San Francisco Chronicle*, 1903.

THE GREAT SNOWSTORM OF 1620.

"The snow fell during thirteen days and nights with very little intermission, accompanied with great cold and a keen biting wind. About the fifth and sixth days the young sheep fell into a torpid state and died, and about the ninth and tenth days the shepherds began to build up large semi-circular walls of the dead in order to afford some shelter for the living, but the protection was of little service. Impelled by hunger the sheep were frequently seen tearing at one another's wool with their teeth. On the fourteenth day there was on many a high-lying farm not a survivor of extensive flocks to be found. Large misshapen walls of dead surrounding a small prostrate group likewise dead and stiffly frozen in their lairs met the eyes of the forlorn shepherd and his master. Of upwards of 20,000 sheep maintained in the extensive pastoral district of Eskdale moor, only about forty-five were left alive."

"The twelve good properties of farming" in the time of Tusser :

"Good farm and well stored, good housing and dry,
Good corn and good dairy, good market and nigh,
Good shepherd, good tillman, good *Jack* and good *Gill*,
Make husband and housewife their coffers to fill."

Of the Penistone farmers it was recorded in one of the newspapers some years ago :

"A life of toil has been the lot of these men from generation to generation, and the circumstances surrounding them have produced a race sturdy and massive as the square-built tower of their ancient church. Not much of ornament but a good deal of passive force is there about that sacred edifice and about the men who own it as the church of their fathers. The gewgaws and man-millinery of Ritualism that take so well with the softer natures in southern climes find small favour among the hard-headed and hardy descendants of Puritans and Roundheads who knew what it was to suffer and, when necessary, to fight for their liberties."

"The old folks began with a little house and a plain table with porridge and a herring, and got up to tea and a 'chuckie' (chicken); but the young folks began with a braw house and tea and chuckies and silks, and never buckled up their sleeves to work."—An old merchant on being asked why his son had not done as well as he had.

"Thrift made them easy for the coming day;
Religion took the fear of death away;
A cheerful spirit still ensured content,
And love smiled round them wheresoe'er they went."—*Crabbe*.

"Yorkshire girls are famed for their complexions and rich colouring. Outdoor exercise is the chief cause of their beauty.

"The moorland air proves an excellent tonic, and most of the country girls have skins and complexions that a society belle would give thousands for. Their food is both simple and nourishing. The wind and soft spring water are the only cosmetics used.

"The country beauties of Ireland live chiefly in the open air, and are famed for their handsome features and graceful figures.

"Scotch people are almost invariably good in complexion. Brown bread, with an abundance of fresh air from the hills and moors, is the cause of their fine skins."

"What's rank or title, station, state, or wealth,
To that far greater worldly blessing—Health?"

"With such dark eyes and hair, and such fine teeth, almost every third woman was pretty, and some remarkably so. The Irish people were exceedingly delighted with the four Royal children. 'Oh, Queen dear,' one old lady shouted, 'name one of thim darlints Prince Patrick and all Ireland will die for ye.'"—The Queen and Prince Consort's visit to Ireland.

"What is beauty? Not the show
Of stately limbs and features. No!
'Tis the stainless soul within
That outshines the fairest skin."

The following extracts from a letter of Mr. Thomas G. Read, of 31, Cavendish Square, London, to the *Standard* and other papers dated March 31st, 1896, are worthy of serious consideration. Mr. Read says:—

"The chief cause of the small acreage of 1,500,000 acres under wheat in the British Isles in 1895 appears to be that English wheat has become a drug in the market, since our bakers have preferred flour made from dry foreign wheats, as such flour absorbs much water; this has led to a considerable all-round reduction in the price of wheat, the English being in such poor demand that the price offered has become so small that it is impossible for the British farmer to grow wheat with any other result than loss. Professor W. Jaco states that a sack of flour made from Dakota wheat will absorb 72 quarts of water, and a sack of Minneapolis flour 64; it follows that a loaf of bread made from such flours cannot contain as much flour as a loaf made from English wheat flour; as I am informed a 4 lb. loaf contains $3\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of flour, it follows the bread from a sack consists of 280 lb. of English flour and 15 quarts of water."

"Dry foreign wheat cannot well be ground in the old stone mills which are best for grinding our English wheats, and to meet the demands of bakers many millers have replaced their mill-stones with iron rollers which will not grind the soft English wheats well, therefore roller millers are very poor purchasers of home-grown wheat, and thus the price appears to have been reduced.

"Flour made in stone mills consists of small pieces of the husks, portions of the germ or vital part of the grain (these discolour the bread in baking), and nearly the whole of the kernel.

"Flour made in roller mills consists of portions of the kernel alone; the husk, the germ, and most of the outer parts of the kernel being removed in the various processes of roller milling, and these are the most nutritious parts of wheat. Since the advent of the roller mill the physique and constitution of the nation appears to have degenerated; I am sure that the jaws are smaller and the teeth are more predisposed to decay; this is to be expected when it is remembered that the earthy matters of wheat, which assist in forming bones and teeth, are chiefly found in the husk and outer parts of the kernel.

"Perhaps when the nation becomes toothless, and all cripples from rickets, it will be seen what a mistake has been made in eating bread made from flour produced in roller mills.

"In certain cases the children of the poor are found to have teeth less predisposed to decay than those of the rich. This may be explained by much of the parts of the wheat removed in making roller flour being used up in some of the lower-priced bread."

TWO EPITAPHS ON MILLERS.

"Beneath this stone a miller lies
Who left the world before the rise
Of modern ways of making flour;
And hence passed many a happy hour.
He was not forced to speculate
Nor on Chicago's movements wait;
He did not care for foreign trade
But sold his neighbours all he made.
Cables and telegrams were rare—
The market did not make him swear.
Small was his mill, his profits round,
Clear was his head, his slumbers sound.
He envied none, was envied not,
And died contented with his lot."

North Western Miller.

"Here lies, poor soul, a tired man,
 A miller on the modern plan.
 He was not born to rest content
 With modest mill and life well spent.
 Great was his output near and far,
 He sold his product by the car;
 Sought over seas the golden store
 That once he garnered at his door.
 By speculators vexed and worried,
 Thro' life's brief span his course was hurried
 Until on earth no rest he found
 And gladly sought it underground."—*Ditto*.

Here is a conundrum by Sir Thomas Lauder Brunton: "Why has America the cleverest dentists?" Answer: "Because she has the best flour-mill makers." The better the mill is, the finer the flour, the poorer the bread, the worse the teeth, and the better the dentists.

ARBOR DAY.

On this day in the United States every citizen is expected to plant at least one tree, thus carrying out old Dumbiedyke's dying advice to his son: "Jock, when ye hae naething else to do, ye may be aye stickin' in a tree; it'll be growing, Jock, when you're sleepin'."

"And he that can rear up a pig in his house
 Hath cheaper his bacon and sweeter his souse,"

says old Tusser, who was a farmer in Suffolk over three hundred years ago.

For some years after the Penistone Agricultural Society was established in 1854, the committee fixed up the show-ground themselves and cleared it up after the Show. I often helped, and we had some enjoyable times. Mr. John F. Moorhouse was often the field steward.

1868.—From April 5th to October 9th the weather was very fine and drougthy in the Penistone District, with very little rain; was said by old inhabitants to have been the hottest and driest summer since 1826. All the harvest was got in early in August.

1893.—From March 1st to October 26th the weather in Penistone District—with the exception of a heavy thunderstorm on Sunday, July 2nd, which struck the Rose and Crown Hotel and several other houses and slightly injured various persons, and a few showers at later dates—was very fine; until hay-time it was very drougthy and the crop consequently small, but both the corn and root crops were very good. Bees, too, did well. It was the finest year since 1868. Harvest commenced the middle of July and was finished by the middle of August.

1900.—The weather from February 1st to the 22nd was most severe and wintry at Penistone. Snow was on the ground all the time, and often keen frosts.

Thursday the 15th of February was one of the roughest days I ever recollect. Snow with a rough wind all the day. It was a veritable blizzard, and of the few cattle that came to the market most of them were left at Penistone until the next day.

At the morning service at Netherfield Congregational Church on Sunday February 11th, there were only four persons present.

The weather remained cold and unsettled until Wednesday the 18th of April. It was one of the latest Springs I ever recollect.

We find in that curious book, *The Shepherds' Calendar*, published in the reign of Henry VII., that the antient distribution of the year into four seasons was different from that which prevails at present and certainly more accordant with the indications of nature.

THE BEGINNINGS AND ENDINGS OF THE
FOUR SEASONS OF THE YEAR.

The first Prime time that thus doth begin
From mid February until mid May ;
And from mid May Summer is ent'red in
To mid August, and then is Harvest day ;
And from that time Winter entreth, alway
On Saint Clement's day, whoso taketh heed,
And mid February it faileth indeed.

Like the Statutes, Penistone October Fair, without any horned sheep, is now little more than an ordinary market day. It was formerly, and in my recollection, a noted occasion, recalling Gay's pleasant lines :—

"How pedlars' stalls with glitt'ring toys are laid ;
The various fairings of the country maid ;
Long silken laces hang upon the twine,
And rows of pins and amber bracelets shine.
Here the tight lass, knives, combs, and scissors spies,
And looks on thimbles with desiring eyes.
The mountebank now treads the stage and sells
His pills, his balsams, and his ague spells."

It used to be said : "A woman who cannot bake bread is not considered fit to be a wife in Yorkshire."

The practice of shoeing horses was introduced into England by William I. in 1066. The horse tax was imposed in 1784.

OATMEAL.

There is a story told of a shrewd Scotchwoman who used to tell her fine healthy bairns, "the one that eats the maist parritch will get the maist meat"; and when the meat came there was no room for it.

EARLY MODES OF LOCOMOTION.

About the year 1600 the long, lumbering, broad-wheeled waggons came into use, and it was to these cumbersome pieces of locomotion that the name of stage was first applied. The waggons were usually drawn by a team of eight or ten horses in charge of a driver, who was armed with a very long whip and mounted on a steady pony, which was in no way attached to the waggon.

The Carriers' Cosmography, by John Taylor, 1637, is a book which consists of an alphabetical list of towns in England which had communication by wains or otherwise with the Metropolis, and contains also the names of the London inns to which the waggoners resorted.

Stage coaches did not begin to run until 1640, but their advent was not marked by any particular rapidity of progress, as more than twenty years later there were only six stages running in the whole of England.

The earliest mention to be found of stages running through Yorkshire dates from about eighteen years after their first introduction into England, as will be seen from the following copy of an old advertisement :—

“From the 26th April, 1658, there will continue to go Stage Coaches from the George Inn without Aldersgate, London, into the several Cities and Towns for the rates and at the times hereafter mentioned and declared.

Every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday,
To Salisbury in two days for XXs. and Exeter in four days for XIs.
To York in four days for XIs.

Once every fortnight to Edinburgh for IV l. apiece.”

In 1662 the first Act of Parliament was passed for making turnpike roads.

There was no improvement made in the rate of travelling up to the year 1706, as will be seen from the following copy of an old coach bill which was preserved at the Black Swan at York :—

“YORK. FOUR DAYS.

Stage-Coach.

Begins on Friday the 12th of April, 1706.

All that are desirous to pass from London to York or York to London, or any other Place on that Road, Let them Repair to the Black Swan in Holbourn, London, and to the Black Swan in Coney Street in York.

At both which Places they may be received in a Stage-Coach every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, which performs the whole journey in Four days (if God permits) and sets forth at Five in the morning and returns from York to Stamford in two days and from Stamford to Huntingdon to London in two days more. And the like stages on their return.

Allowing each Passenger 14 lb. weight and all above 3d. a pound.

Performed by

{	Benjamin Kingman.
	Henry Harrison.
	Walter Baynes.

Also this gives Notice that Newcastle Stage-coach sets out from York every Monday and Friday, and from Newcastle every Monday and Friday.”

In the first half of the eighteenth century progress seems to have been very slow indeed. Roads were in a bad state, and attempts to improve them were strenuously opposed by the ratepayers.

On the 18th of June, 1753, the mobs from Otley and Yeadon joined their forces and destroyed over a dozen toll-bars on different parts of the road.

Between 1763 and 1774 no less than 452 Acts were passed for the improvement of turnpike roads.

In 1754 there was introduced a coach with springs, which was described as a two-end glass coach machine, exceedingly light and easy, to go from Edinburgh to London in ten days in summer and twelve in winter.

And now the roads commenced to improve, and the speed of the coaches began to be greatly accelerated. In 1768 a new coach called “The Fly” commenced running between Leeds and London, and actually performed the whole journey in two-and-a-half days. In 1775 there were no less than 400 on the road in different parts of the country. But in the following year (1776) a very great improvement on the old time seems to have been made, as we find a coach running from the Old King’s Arms, Leeds, to London in thirty-nine hours.

Sheffield and other towns followed, the average speed being about eight miles an hour.

In 1780 the velocity attained by stage-coaches far exceeded that of the past, and Mr. John Palmer, the originator of mail coaching, commenced those parliamentary exertions which ultimately transferred the mails to the coaches in 1786, which year marked the commencement of the real glory of the road.

On July 24th, 1785, the first Royal Mail ran from London to Yorkshire, through Sheffield, Barnsley, and Wakefield to Leeds. On the 16th October, 1786, the first mail coach from London by the Great North Road set forth on its journey.

From the latter part of the 18th century and the beginning of the last, coaching made rapid strides, and when at its height about 1835, there were no less than seven hundred mail coaches running in Great Britain and Ireland, whilst the stage-coaches had increased in equal proportion. By a superior and more durable system of road-making brought into vogue by Mr. McAdam, the speed of the mails was greatly increased, the best coaches doing their regular average of ten miles an hour; indeed in 1836 the London and Edinburgh Mail did the whole distance of 400 miles in $40\frac{1}{2}$ hours, which included all stoppages; and this coach did the 197 miles from York to London in 20 hours, which time included stoppages.

John Frederic Herring, the artist, born in 1775, came to Doncaster in 1814. He drove the "Highflyer." As a painter of racehorses Herring achieved his highest renown, and for upwards of thirty years in succession he pictured winners of the St. Leger. Mr. Stanhope, of Cannon Hall, and others—including Royalty—honoured him with commissions. In 1821 he threw up the ribbons, and left Doncaster to follow his artist's work. He died in 1865.

The regular down-the-road old postboy was a rum-looking customer to gaze upon, many of them being of very diminutive stature, with shrivelled-up figures, quaint wrinkled faces, and a quiet, knowing eye, the body stooping forward and a constant drooping at the knee as though they were continuously in the saddle. They did not receive any wages from the post-master who employed them, and besides this they were obliged to provide their own clothing. He depended for his source of emolument entirely on tips, his only receipts from his master being his board and lodging.

The first of the old Yorkshire postboys may be said to have been Tommy Adkins, who was postboy at the old Angel Inn, Doncaster. For sixty years he carried the mail bags on horseback, and was engaged at the work long before the advent of post-chaises. The first post-chaise was put upon the road for general purposes in 1753, and in this year old Tommy drove the first of its kind in and out of Doncaster. He died at the age of 79 years, and the fact of his leaving £1,000 shows that there were worse things than being a postboy.

The old postboys, taken as a class, were a tough, wiry lot, and in pursuit of their calling had to undergo many privations and submit to many hardships. In busy times some of them would do their fifty miles a day in the saddle day in and day out. They were called up or had to hold themselves in readiness at all hours of the night, and the one who happened to be "first pair out" slept with spur on heel. In the old posting days a great deal of the travelling was of necessity done by night, and the lads had to turn out in all sorts of weather, snow and frost and hail alike.

At certain seasons of the year the numbers of cattle that came south along the Great North Road were something prodigious. Many a time from sunrise to sunset have the streets of Wetherby never for a moment been free from cattle, as drove after drove passed through the town, and some idea of the

magnitude of these droves may be gathered from the fact that individual herds have been known to pack the road for fully a mile of its length. Of course these droves used to greatly impede the regular traffic of the road, but their appearance was chiefly at "fog" time and only extended over a few weeks.

In the old coaching days the places whose rural simplicity is their chief characteristic to-day were bustling centres of the country. Who, passing through such peaceful villages as Bawtry or Ferrybridge to-day, would believe that they were once alive with a constant whirl of bustle and excitement, the constant arrival of coach and chaise, the in-coming of mails, the hurried changing of the horses, the hauling about of heavy baggage, the rushing to and fro of excited travellers; then came private travelling carriages, nobleman's equipages, the lumbering heavy luggage and fish waggons, drivers, horsekeepers, postboys, coachmen, and a multitude of hangers-on, not to mention the great droves of cattle periodically passing to and fro.

Coaching along the Great North Road and in Leeds and other places died very hard. Railway after railway opened, but still enterprising coach proprietors made efforts to cope with the emergency. Old-established coaches changed their routes, and ran over new ground, when it was found that steam was gradually encroaching on their occupation. Step by step the new mode of locomotion made itself felt, and such of the coach proprietors as clung to the fast-sinking ship were finally glad to avail themselves of the privileges that the various lines offered.

From *The Old Coaching Days in Yorkshire*, by Tom Bradley.

For particulars of Herring's life at Doncaster see *Ancient and Modern Doncaster*, by John Tomlinson.

I have an old Time Bill of the North Midland Railway announcing opening of the line throughout. There is an illustration thereon of an engine, tender, and two carriages. On the top of the front of the carriage nearest the tender is shewn the guard seated looking towards the engine.

In those days I read the guards invariably rode outside, the under-guard on the first coach with his back to the engine, the head-guard facing forwards upon the last coach. They were supposed to make various gesticulations and signal to each other from time to time with reference to how the train was going on. Each had a brake to work when necessary, but when trains began to acquire greater speed the guards were nearly frozen to death and had to come down from their lofty perch to shelter within the carriages. Guards, if not so useful, were more ornamental in those days. In 1840, on the Leeds and Manchester Railway, it is recorded that "the guards are dressed in flaming red coats and carry horns," whilst the London and South-Western guard's uniform was a blue coat with a scarlet collar and blue trousers with a red stripe down the seam.

The second and third-class passengers had a rough time of it, and the fourth or parliamentary "fares" were called "waggon passengers." The poor parliamentary trains were constantly shunted into sidings to let first-class trains go by. A north-country porter was once heard to reply to the impatient and exhausted passengers: "Ye mun bide till yer betters gaw past; ye're only the nigger train." When Napoleon's old general, Soult, was in England in 1838 making a tour by the Midlands, the railway authorities were aghast to find after his train had started that the Marshal was in a coach bearing the name of "Waterloo."

Prior to the days of railways and rural police, the roads in many parts of the country were not as free from highway robberies as they are now. Between Penistone and Manchester, Huddersfield, Barnsley, and Sheffield, there were

some very lonely roads. My uncle, Mr. John Thomas Rolling, who died in 1864, in the days referred to—with his brother Henry—owned and worked Oxspring Corn Mills, near Penistone. He traversed—generally on horseback—some of these roads every week, indeed his journey into Lancashire occupied two days, and no doubt he would often carry large sums of money on him. He was a fine-built, smart, and very powerful man—6 ft. 2 in. high in his stockings. Attempts to rob him were several times made. Once when returning in a conveyance from his Lancashire journey on the lonely road over the moors near Woodhead, a man dressed in women's clothes, wearing a veil and carrying a basket, asked him to give her a ride. He did so, and as they went on a puff of wind moved the veil and he saw whiskers on this as he supposed woman's face. This was not very assuring, so dropping a glove he asked her to get out and pick it up, and whilst she was doing so he drove off at full speed, and though the man whistled to confederates he got clear of them. On arriving home he found the basket in the trap and a brace of pistols amongst other things in it, so probably he had a very narrow escape of his life.

Another time when on horseback in the same locality, wires were laid across the road to trip the horse up. This they failed to do, and he again escaped and galloped off to Woodhead.

Again, when leaving Penistone and going down Church Hill, quite close to the town, he was stopped by three men. He knocked two of them down several times with his stick, and came backwards-way facing them some 400 or 500 yards to the bar door of the old Rose and Crown Inn, and the men actually came and opened the door and looked in. As he would not stop all night, Mr. Senior, the landlord, wanted to send the ostler back with him. He did not want this, but borrowed the landlord's gun and went off again, but saw nothing further of the men.

On another occasion when about midnight taking his horse into the stable at the old mill at Oxspring he saw some men under the manger, whereupon he turned round his horse and, mounting, galloped off to the house with the men after him.

On another occasion between Penistone and Oxspring he was stopped, but he thought the men were not waiting for him, as after demanding his money, on his replying they refrained from attacking him, and he walked by their side until they came to the publichouse at Oxspring, where he made them turn in. Here George Lockwood, the landlord, recognised them, whereupon my uncle promptly told them to mind what they were about in future, and what might have been the consequences if they had attempted to rob him, as he had his pistols with him.

And still again, when the railway to Barnsley was making, he was driving from Penistone Market with another person, and at the place where the railway crossed the road between Penistone and Oxspring obstructions were placed on the road, and running into these the conveyance was upset; however, as neither he nor his companion was injured the would-be robbers did not venture to make their appearance, besides, perhaps they did not expect having two men to face, both powerful ones.

I venture to think few persons went through so many experiences of the above kind and escaped scot free as he did on the above occasions, as well as in several encounters with poachers when in one of which he captured three himself.

Mr. Rolling's brother Henry was also a fine man, and their sister Elizabeth—my mother—was a very strong and healthy woman, and over 85 years of age when she died. I have heard her say that their father, although a corn miller,

always made them eat wholemeal bread when they were young, and none of them, I believe, ever had a decayed tooth in their heads. My mother at the time of her death could read without spectacles, and died of no ailment only decay of nature incident to old age.

Old Mr. John Rolling, my grandfather, in bad times let all cottagers have weekly up to a stone—but not more—of wholemeal flour, generally called “Rolling’s Grist,” at cost price.

Some of the old sheep-owners on the moors about Midhope and Langsett sold their wool to the Blackrock Mill, Saddleworth, and had to run considerable risk in returning with their money when coming over the lonely road between Woodhead and Boardhill. Abraham Crossley, of Midhope, whom I knew, always tied the bag containing his money to the axles of his cart. Once an attempt to rob him was made above Fiddlers Green by two men, but being in the cart and armed with a stout stick, he managed to beat off his assailants.

Several years ago the Penistone Agricultural Society offered prizes for pupils at Penistone Grammar School for the best answers to a set of questions, mainly on agricultural matters, and in the catalogue of the Show the questions and answers were given. Amongst such questions were the following:—

What is the best means of very quickly stopping a bolting or runaway horse by the driver or rider? If the owner of one given to bolting or other dangerous or vicious habit sells it, is it obligatory on him, whether asked or not, to give the purchaser notice of such habit?

Some years ago I read that in Russia a horse that is addicted to the habit of running away has a thin cord with a running noose around his neck at the neck strap, and the end is tied to the dashboard, and in confirmation of his statement the writer said: “I saw in the Corso at Rome a phaeton with two spirited horses bolt. They were driven by a lady, and I expected to see instant destruction. But the lady coolly grasped a thin cord and within thirty yards the horses came to a full stop. I afterwards met the lady at Nice and expressed surprise at the skill with which she stopped the runaways. She treated it as a trifle and told me accidents from runaway horses are unknown in Russia, as no one but a lunatic would drive without the cord. When a horse bolts he always takes the bit in his teeth, and the skill of the driver is useless. The moment the pressure comes on his windpipe he knows he has met his master.”

Surely when such a simple and inexpensive remedy as this is available and effective, should not all drivers of conveyances for hire, especially those carrying large numbers of passengers, be compelled to make use of it. I may add that on several occasions when visiting the Southport and Ormskirk Agricultural Shows I noticed that Mr. Joseph Appleton, of the Argon Corn and Flour Warehouse, St. Helens, Lancashire, was showing such cords with a further attachment to prevent horses bolting when left standing with conveyances in streets and unattended, also instructions as to their use, at a very small sum.

As regards the latter question, though it is not at present imperative to do so, should it not be made incumbent on the owner of a horse given to such a dangerous habit as bolting to inform a purchaser thereof? It is well known if a person has such an animal—which perhaps whilst in his possession has caused the death of some one—he takes care to get rid of it as soon as possible.

SWIMMING.

Should it not be made compulsory that all school children, wherever possible, should be taught to swim, and also that all those who go out in charge of pleasure boats should be able to swim? What numbers of lives are lost every year through not being able to swim!

“WHITELEY’S” OPENED WITH PRAYER.

Mr. William Whiteley, the “universal provider,” was born at Agbrigg, near Wakefield. On the day after the present king was married, he took down for the first time the shutters of his first shop at No. 63, now 31, Westbourne Grove. Then a curious incident occurred.

Before the stall board of the door could be removed, a lady impatient to get at the pretty things displayed in the window, stepped over and entered the shop, to be the first customer served by him that was destined to become known as “The Universal Provider.” She was a very devout lady, it would seem, for when she learned that she was the first customer she asked to be allowed to offer up a prayer for the success of the business, and did.

Can we doubt but what that prayer has had something to do with Mr. Whiteley’s success? What does he say or think?

On the monument erected to Alfred Krupp by his grateful employees are graven his own words :—

“The purpose of labour is the common weal;
Only so will labour become a blessing;
Only so labour becomes a prayer.”

AN OLD LEASE.

On the 20th of June, 1905, amongst other estates of the late Mr. Samuel Fox, of Stocksbridge Works, offered for sale by auction, was “a compact Farm with Dwelling-house, six Closes of Land, and Plantation, containing 13a. 2r. 38p., at Waldershelf, Bolsterstone, near the road to Broomhead, in the occupation of Mr. Charles Crossland or his under-tenant. This lot is held with other property under a lease for a term of 2,000 years granted by Gilbert Earl of Shrewsbury in the 36th year of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, at the yearly rent of 2d.”

Messrs. Burdekin, Benson & Burdekins, of Sheffield, the solicitors of the late Mr. Fox, having a copy of the above-mentioned old lease, very kindly lent it to me, and therefrom I have taken the following interesting extracts :—

“**This Indenture** made the Firste daye of Februarye in the Syxe and thirtieth yere of the Raigne of our Soveraigne Ladye Elizabeth by the grace of God Queene of Englande, Fraunce, and Irelande, Defendor of the Faithe, **Betweene** the Right Honourable Gilberte Earle of Shrewsburye of the moste noble order of the garter, Knight, of th’ one ptye, and Richard Greaves of Ewse in Waldershelf in the Countye of Yorke, yoman, of th’ other ptye, **Witnesseth** that the saide Gilberte Earle of Shrewsburye for and in consideration of the some of foure score poundes of good and lawfull money of Englande to him by the saide Richarde Greaves before th’ onsealinge and delivrye hereof well and trulye contented satisfied and payde; whereof and wherewith he acknowledgeth hym self well and trulye contented, satisfied and payde, and the said Richarde Greaves his heires executors and administrators thereof exonerated and discharged by these presents, Hathe demysed graunted and to ferme letten, and by these presents Dothe demyse graunte, and to ferme lett unto the said Richard Greaves all those severall pcells of lande medowe pasture and wodd with the apptennces lyinge and beinge in Waldershelf in the said countye of Yorke hereafter menconed, **That is to saye** all that close of pasture w’th th’ apptennces called Waldershelf, with a little meadowe called Todeholes and one wodd called longe Royde and springe banke and one close called longe Inge, w’th all and singular their and evrye of their apptennces lyinge and beinge in Waldershelf aforesaid, the wch said prmises are now in the tenure

and occupacon of Edwarde Greaves, father of the said Richard, and were some-tymes purchased by the late Right honorable lorde George Earle of Shrewsburye deceased of one Willm Rockley Esquier, and doe butt towards the West on a piece of waste called Cowper Carr and towards the Easte upon a pcell of th' enheritance of the saide Earle called Quearye field and the South on water called nowe Milne water and towards the Northe upon a pcell of th' enheritance of the sayde Edward Greaves called Tenterfeild bancke; And alsoe all and singuler profitts comodities wayes easements and emoluments whatsoer to the sayde premisses belonginge appteyninge or heretofore accustomed, **To have and to houlde** all and singuler the prmisses wth th' apptennces unto the said Richard Greaves his executors administrators and assignes To the onely use and behoof of the saide Richard Greaves hys executors administrators and assignes from the delivrye hereof unto the full ende and teame of twoe thousande yeares then next and ymediatlye followinge and fullye to be complete finished and ended without empeachment of anye manner of waste whatsoever yieldinge and payinge therefore yerelye duringe the said terme the rent of twoe penyes at the feaste of penticost and St. Martyn the Bishopp in winter yerely by even porcons."

(Then follow the usual lessor's covenants as to payment of rent, &c., but there are no regulations or covenants as to farming the land.)

"And the saide Richard Greaves covenanteth and graunteth for him his executors administrators and assignes to and wth the saide Earle his heires and assignes by these presents, That he the said Richard Greaves his executors administrators and assignes shall and will yerelye at twoe tymes in the yeare duringe the sayde twoe thousand yeares upon reasonable and conveniente warninge and notice to be gyven unto them make their apparaunces at twoe Courts to be yerely holden within the mannor of Bolsterstone to pforme and doe such service to the Courts there as other tenentes of the same manor are bounde and ought lawfully to doe In witness whereof the ptyes above said to these presente Indentures Interchangeablye have sett their hands and seales the daye and yeare first above written.

GILB. SHREWSBURY (LS)

Sealed by the wthin named Gilbte Earle of Shrewsbury and by him delivred as his deede to Henry Butler Yoman to the use of the wthin named Richard Greaves in the presence of

THOMAS COKE,
WILLIAM CLARKE."

At his castle of Bolsterstone, previously the estate and seat of the Rockleys, Earl Gilbert often sojourned with his courtiers to hunt the Penistone hounds, many of which would be kept by his tenantry, and enjoy the sports of the field and forest. Few remains of the old castle are now to be seen.

"Lonely mansion of the dead,
Who can tell thy varied story?
All thy ancient line have fled,
Leaving thee in ruin hoary.
Once beneath the breath of morn
In thy halls did cheer awaken,
Dull and desolate and worn,
Thou art lone and left forsaken!
Where is now thy power and pride?
Whence hath fled thine ancient glory?
Whelm'd in Time's disastrous tide!
'Tis a moral for a story!"

Perhaps my friend, Mr. Joseph Kenworthy, will try to unravel the "story" and give us the history of this castle of old and its dismantling?

MONASTERIES AND NUNNERIES, ABBEYS AND CONVENTS, ETC.

"In the good old days of ghostly ignorance,
How did cathedrals rise and zeal advance:
The merry monks said orisons at ease,
Large were their meals and light their penances,
Pardons for sins were purchased with estates,
And none but rogues in rags died reprobates."

In the height of its prosperity and power, the lands of Fountains Abbey embraced over 72,000 acres. The building of it was commenced, it is supposed, in 1130, and we may rest pretty well assured that the monks and friars who dwelt therein would not—with their large possessions—be likely to suffer like farmers of our day from "agricultural depressions."

The Pictorial History of the County of Lancaster, 1844, gives us an account of the Monks of Whalley Abbey, which shows what is stated in the well-known song "The Friar of Orders Grey" does not belie them. The History says: "We fear these holy men, do what they could, were after all unable to keep the world out of their heads and Satan out of their hearts. But what shall we say when we learn that even the boisterous and cruel sports of the bear-garden were not unknown to them? Plenty of good venison does it appear they eat, since the forests in general were theirs at a period when a large part of the country was nothing but forest. Evidences also appear in these accounts of the gradual relaxation of discipline. In 1504 the mean consumption of the Abbey in wine was eight pipes per annum, besides white wine—about a bottle a day to each monk. Then of malt, 150 quarters were annually brewed; nor was there any lack of other substantials, wheat 200 quarters. Merely for the abbot's table were slaughtered each year seventy-five oxen, eighty sheep, forty calves, twenty lambs, and four porkers. For the refectory and inferior tables, fifty-seven oxen, forty sheep, twenty calves, ten lambs; the total number of mouths was 120. Certainly they must have been well employed. Nor could so large a proportion of animal food have been anything but detrimental to health. Fasting, indeed, would be necessary from time to time—if only to gain an appetite. But health would require it in case of men who fed so grossly, especially since cleanliness was not within the virtues recognised by the Order; for to quote Dr. Whitaker, 'they had no sheets to their beds, nor shirts to their backs, and they slept in their ordinary dresses of woollen'; nor did they frequent the bath. 'In us,' he adds, 'it would produce a strange mixture of feelings to be repelled from the conversation of a man of learning or elegance by stench and vermin.'"

"The mountain sheep were sweeter,
But the valley sheep were fatter;
We therefore thought it meetter
To feed upon the latter."

Fortified by odours—not of sanctity or cleanliness—and accompanied by auxiliaries that even brave men run away from, how could it be expected that in the time of "ghostly ignorance," when soap was apparently a scarce commodity, and Keating's Insect Powder and carbolic acid were unknown articles, that these institutions and their inmates could be otherwise than free from both inspection and disinfection?

NUNNERIES.

In these days, however, when there is such a commotion about Chinese compounds and slavery in South Africa, would it not be better and a much more sensible, manly, and commendable course to pay more attention to institutions at home?

The Chinese are well able to look after themselves, but how about the inmates of nunneries in this country? Is it not repeatedly stated that there are women and young girls—who little knew what they were doing when they entered—confined in them against their will—not for a short period but for life, bear in mind, and besides not at all well treated? If this be so, are not criminals sentenced to penal servitude for life better off? Can England, then, be called a free country, if poor weak women and girls who cannot—though criminals can—make their cases known, and are consequently much more to be pitied than strong able-bodied Chinamen, are therein left to end their miserable lives forgotten and uncared for? Is not England the only country where such a state of things exists, and such institutions are not inspected? and why are they not? Would not one expect that if they were such happy and blessed abodes as we are asked to believe them to be that they would be thrown open and have the strictest scrutiny and inspection courted? Would it not, indeed, appear as if “Protestants” were heretics—as Roman Catholics allege—that their institutions should have to be inspected, and Roman Catholic institutions should be free from inspection?

As such, however, is the case, are Liberals, Radicals, or Conservatives going to be the first to show their chivalry, and let it be seen they have eyes to pity, are both in deed and truth lovers of “liberty” and enemies of “slavery,” and not mere bombastic talkers, by forthwith seeing that nunneries, &c., are in freedom-loving England placed under such proper regulations as regards inspection and otherwise as other institutions are, especially as by reason of the great influx of monks and nuns from France, and the increase of ritualists and Romanisers in our churches, they are beginning to loom largely in this country, and will certainly—if we are to gather from the experience of other countries—not be to its welfare in any way whatever.

LITTLE LAMBS AND WOLVES.

As a well-known writer says, “Does not a heavy responsibility rest on those who cause these little ones to stumble”?

There is not the slightest doubt but what the ritualistic and Romanising clergy in the Church of England will endeavour to teach and do in the schools what they have done in the churches, and the bishops likewise so tainted in their doctrines and teaching will not veto them; *they veto only aggrieved parishioners*, though they have stated they are ready “with all faithful diligence to banish and drive away all erroneous and strange doctrine contrary to God’s Word.” Is not theirs as good an example of the “dog in the manger” policy as can be given?

Of the dark Jesuitical tactics of ritualists and Romanisers in the Church of England many Protestants are totally unaware, but I may ask them what they would think of scholars in schools—if not openly taught—being slyly led not to read the Bible but to believe that the Pope is “infallible” (see 2 Thess. ii. 3, 4, 9), and that their Protestant parents were “heretics” and thus, as a young Roman Catholic servant girl once told my wife and me at a house where we had rooms, “All Protestants will go to hell” (?) A very “comforting” assurance to any one not in good health!

"'Tis granted, for no plainer truth appears,
 The most important are our early years ;
 The mind impressible and soft, with ease
 Imbibes and copies what she sees and hears ;
 And through the rest of life holds fast the cue
 Which education gives her, false or true."

GARDEN ALLOTMENTS.

Mr. Elihu Burritt, in *A Walk from London to John o' Groats*, published in 1864, speaking of a landowner and farmer he called upon at Woodhurst, near St. Ives, says: "My Woodhurst friend makes his allotment system a source of much social enjoyment to himself and the poor villagers. He lets forty-seven patches, each containing twenty poles. Every tenant pays 10s. annual rent for his little holding, Mr. E—— drawing the manure for each, which is always one good load a year. . . . Each must farm his allotment according to the terms of the yearly lease. He must dig up his land with spade or pick, not plough, and he is not allowed to work on it upon the Sabbath. But encouragements greatly predominate over restrictions and stimulate and reward a high cultivation. Eight prizes are offered to this end, of the following amounts: 10s., 7s. 6d., 5s., 4s., 3s., 2s. 6d., 2s., and 1s. Every one who competes must not have more than half his allotment in potatoes. The greater the variety of vegetables the other half contains, the better is his chance of the first prize. The appraiser is some disinterested person of good judgment, perhaps from an adjoining town, who knows none of the competitors. To prevent any possible favouritism the allotments are all numbered, and he awards prizes to numbers only, not knowing to whom they belong."

Mr. Burritt also records what he calls a curious phenomenon in the natural world on this farm, and which, he says, "will perhaps be regarded as a fiction of fancy by many a reader. It was a large field of barley grown from *oats*. . . ." He goes on: "I will only say what I saw with my own eyes and heard with my own ears. Here, I repeat, was a large field of heavy grain ready for harvest. The head and berry were *barley*, and the stalk and leaves were *oat*. Here certainly is a mystery. The barley sown on this field was the firstborn offspring of *oats*. And the whole process by which this wonderful transformation is wrought is simply this and nothing more: the *oats* are sown about the last week in June; and before coming into ear, they are cut down within one inch and a half of the ground. This operation is repeated a second time. They are then allowed to stand through the winter, and the following season the produce is *barley*. This is the plain statement of the case in the very words of the originator of this process and of this strange transmutation. The only practical result of it which he claims is this: that the straw of the barley thus produced is stouter and stands more erect and therefore less liable to be beaten down by heavy wind or rain. Then perhaps it may be added this *oat* straw headed with barley is more valuable as fodder for live stock than the natural barley straw. But the value of this result is nothing compared with the issue of the experiment as proving the existence of a principle of law hitherto undiscovered which may be applied to all kinds of plants for the use of man and beast."

Mr. Burritt also gives the following from a speech of Lord Burghley before the Northamptonshire Agricultural Society:—

"At the Battersea Show last year my attention was called to some enormous ears of wheat which I thought could not have been grown in England. . . . I procured some seed of Mr. Hallett, of Brighton, and being anxious to try the system I planted it according to Mr. Hallett's directions—one grain in a hole, the holes nine and a half inches apart with six inches between the rows.

To satisfy myself on the subject I also planted some according to Stephen's instructions, who said three grains in a hole would produce the most profitable return. I also planted some two grains in a hole. I sowed the grain at the end of last September on bad land over an old quarry, and except some stiff clay at the bottom of it there was nothing in it good for wheat. The other day I counted the stalks of all three. On Mr. Stephen's plan of three grains in a hole, there were eighteen stalks; with two grains in a hole there were about the same number; but with one seed in a hole, the lowest number of stalks was sixteen and the highest twenty-two. I planted only about half an acre as a trial, and when I left home a few days since it looked as much like eight quarters (sixty-four bushels) to the acre as any I have seen. The ears are something enormous. I would certainly recommend any farmer to make his own experiments, for if it succeeds it will prove a great economy of seed; and drills to distribute it fairly are to be had."

LIGHTNING.

If you stand under an oak
You're sure to have a stroke;
But if you stand under a thorn
You're safe as sure as you're born.

HORSESHOES.

In husbandry, as in everything else, it is of the utmost importance to do things in a right and proper way. Mr. Harry Hems, of Fair Park, Exeter, in *Notes and Queries* for February 4th, 1905, gives a good example of this. He says: "In a volume I possess, containing some 200 pages closely filled with manuscript and chance cuttings upon hippology, there are a few—but not many—illustrations of old horseshoes turned the wrong way up. Also the following, although I cannot say from where the information originally came: Of course, lucky as it is to have a horseshoe nailed over one's door, it is just as unlucky to fix it upside down, i.e., with the points upwards. A certain farmer who found a rusty shoe in the road and unwittingly did this fell into dire adversity:

"His hens declined to lay their eggs,
His bacon tumbled from the pegs,
And rats devoured the bottom legs;
His corn, that never failed before,
Mildewed and rotted on the floor;
His grass refused to end in hay,
His cattle died or went astray—
In short, all moved the crooked way."

At length, when the unfortunate man was almost ready to end his misery by suicide, a chance stranger who happened to call espied the cause of his ill luck, and said:

"'No wonder skies upon you frown,
You've nailed the horseshoe upside down;
Just turn it round, and you will see
How you and fortune will agree.'
The farmer turned the horseshoe round,
And showers began to swell the ground,
And sunshine laughed amongst his grain,
And heaps on heaps piled up the wain.
The loft his hay could scarcely hold,
The cattle did as they were told;
His fruit-trees needed sturdy props
To hold the gathering apple crops."

His turnip and potato fields
 Astounded all men by their yields ;
 Folks never saw such ears of corn
 As on his smiling hills were borne.
 His barns were full of bursting bins ;
 His wife presented him with twins ;
 His neighbours wondered more and more
 To see the increase of his store.
 And now the merry farmer sings,
 'There are two ways of doing things ;
 And when for good luck you would pray,
 Nail up your horseshoe the right way.'

Read also in connection with the above Leviticus, chapter xxvi., and Deuteronomy, chapter xxviii., and mark and digest what is there stated.

"Eleven times out of twelve the weather remains the same during the whole moon as it is on the fifth day, if it continues unchanged over the sixth day ; and nine times out of twelve like the fourth day if the sixth resembles the fourth," says an old manuscript.

The reaping and mowing machine made its first appearance in Europe in the Crystal Palace in 1851 as one of the wild impracticable "notions" of American genius.

FARM COLONIES—MOORS AND COMMONS.

In these days when "back to the land" is so much advocated, and the establishment of farm colonies strongly urged, the question may be asked whether in connection with a return to happy and healthy pastoral lives more use than at present cannot be made of our moors and commons ? Why should so many of them be entirely denuded of cattle and sheep ? Speaking for myself, and from a long knowledge of Midhope Moors, I may say that I don't think there are as many grouse now on them as when they carried 800 to 1,000 sheep. The latter are beneficial in many ways ; amongst others they keep down the grasses by preventing them seeding and overgrowing and smothering the heather and the ling and bilberry bushes, make tracks for the young grouse and bare places for young and old to roll and clean themselves and in times of snowstorms to get food. The year before the one—upwards of thirty years ago—when most moors were almost cleared of grouse by disease, I never saw so many birds on Midhope Moors. On the last day we shot in December, we killed 206 brace, and from the number we saw, if we had known what was going to happen and could have killed 1,000 brace it would have been as well and prevented disease doing it.

The *Field* for September 16th, 1905, in an article on "driving" grouse, remarks that though all sheep have been removed from many moors, the records of the first decade of "driving" show that when the moors carried sheep grouse were as plentiful as they are to-day, and instances in proof thereof Ruabon Moors in Wales and Askrigg Moors in Yorkshire. The Ruabon Hills contain 7,000 acres and carry 5,000 sheep, and the commoners number from 50 to 70.

If farm colonies could be located near our commons and moors, could not the latter be largely used for grazing purposes in connection with the colonies, and one thus supplement and help the other ? We read that many villages in Germany still possess common land enough to afford each head of a family free pasturage for both cattle and sheep.

William Howitt, in his *Rural Life of England*, says: "The enclosure system has been one of unexampled absurdity and injustice. It has been conducted on the principle of 'Unto him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.' Unto him who could shew that he had land lying in proximity to the waste about to be enclosed has been given more in exact proportion to the quantity which he had. The more he had, the more was given him; and from him that had none was taken away that which he had—the custom of commonising his beasts on the waste. One would naturally have supposed that in a *Christian* country there would have been a desire to provide for those who had nothing. That in every parish the waste land should have been, if allotted at all to the inhabitants, allotted to those who had most need of it. The rule has always been exactly the reverse; and the consequence has been that our poor population—stripped of their old common rights—have been thrown upon the parish; their little flock of sheep, their few cows, their geese, their pigs, all gone; and no collateral help left them to eke out their small earnings; and in case of loss of work or sickness, no resource but parish degradation;—the consequent evil influence upon the character of the rural population has been enormous."

Really, knowing these things, and that grazing and shooting have gone in times past and can go together, I would ask the owners of our moors and commons, also sportsmen as well as others, whether it can be considered and is Christian-like, and was ever intended by our beneficent Creator, that our moors and commons should be kept *solely* for affording sport *for a very few days every year for a very few wealthy or favoured individuals*, when if used for grazing purposes *as well*—mark that?—they would give not only plenty of sport but help towards the livelihood, health, and enjoyment of thousands of their poorer brethren, and to giving the country a large supply of the juiciest and best of mutton. Thus, too, says the Psalmist: "Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble."

Further he says: "Our mountains, forests, and moorlands are the lungs of the whole country. . . . May the axe and the spade that are lifted up against them be shivered to atoms, and a curse worse than the curse of Kehama chase all commissioners, land surveyors, petitioning lawyers, and every species of fencer and divider out of their boundaries for ever."

William Cobbett, in his *Rural Rides*, 1821-32, says: "I have seen not less than ten thousand geese in one tract of common in about six miles, going from Cobham towards Farnham in Surrey,"

In answer to the question—"What food is nourishing and sustaining?" Dr. Oldfield thinks that if Cæsar's army, conquering in severely cold climates, found "corn" produced endurance and strength, and if the Russo-Japanese War has emphasised the same lesson, it is about time the Britisher took to a diet of fruits and cereals. On such a diet, he maintains, the cost of house-keeping could be reduced one-third, whilst at the same time one could be better fed and with greater variety.

GYPSES.

"O mark them well, when next the group you see,

They are the remnant of a race of old."

In bygone years gypsies frequently visited the district, and Hartcliffe and the old Town's Quarry—near to Castle Dam—were amongst their favourite camping grounds. On various occasions, being deemed guilty of thefts and

depredations, they were driven away by bodies of young men, either with or without the guidance or direction of constables. I well recollect Mr. Benjamin Brearley, land valuer, Penistone Green, losing a fine young chestnut horse from the Dam Field, and gypsies who were camped near were strongly suspected of having spirited it away, though the theft could not be brought home to them.

In these days one seldom comes across anyone in the strong smock-frock, once nearly invariably worn by farmers and agricultural and other labourers. Amongst the last I recollect wearing one was "Old Tom," a tall drover long known at Penistone and other markets. They were a capital protection in wet and severe weather, and kept the wearers warm and free from colds and other ailments.

THE BITER BIT.

A Quaker residing near Penistone, and a well-known business man in his day, once sold a horse, and when bargaining the would-be purchaser asked him if the horse had any faults and got the reply that "if thou sees no fault in him he'll see none in thee." He thereupon concluded the bargain, but on getting the horse home found it was blind and took it to return to the vendor,—but the old "Friend" would have none of it and referred to the above question and answer. By way of recompense, however, he arranged with the purchaser to do him a good turn in selling a cow at Penistone Market. Accordingly, when the cow was taken there the Quaker watched when a would-be purchaser approached, and after he had gone the seeming length of his tether, and with a view of getting him to spring a bit more, the Quaker went up and made a substantial bid himself, which the seller at once closed with, and thus left Mr. "Friend" with a cow on his hands which he did not want.

Talking about bargains, I was only asking an old widower well known at Penistone for his "dry speaks" as the saying is, and who was living by himself, what commission he would give me to look out and find him a likely widow for a wife—he very circumspectly replied "it would all depend on what she was worth."

TOBACCO.

Sir Walter Raleigh first introduced Tobacco into England in 1586. During the 18th century smoking was freely permitted in Places of Worship during Divine Service. Churchwarden pipes derived their name at a time when smoking was a common practice in Church.

I recollect when Churchwarden Pipes were in common use in private houses, and when along with spittoons were always brought out at Inns for use of the customers.

RURAL DEPOPULATION.

Food for reflection will be found in the following figures regarding the number of farmers and labourers in England and Wales in the years named below :—

In 1851	1,904,687
In 1861	1,803,049
In 1871	1,423,854
In 1881	1,199,827
In 1891	1,099,572
In 1901	988,340

Persons engaged in Agriculture per 1,000 of our population :—
Census year.

1851	106
1861	87
1871	63
1881	46
1891	38
1901	30

The first census of Great Britain and Ireland was made in 1821, and it has been repeated at every decade.

The population of England and Wales in 1801 was computed at only 9,168,000. The population of Great Britain and Ireland since the census has been taken was as follows :—

June 1821	21,280,887
„ 1831	24,409,311
„ 1841	27,049,575
„ 1851	27,737,363
„ 1861	29,334,710
„ 1871	31,857,338
„ 1881	36,200,000
„ 1891	37,880,764
„ 1901	41,609,091

FARMERS AND YEOMEN.

The word *farmer* comes from the French *fermier*, and signifies *renter*. Those only who rent therefore are properly speaking *farmers*. Those who till their own land are *yeomen*, and formerly it was the common practice to call the former “farmers” and the latter “yeomen-farmers.”

It is an old saying in the country “that drought never brought dearth into England,” and Cobbett was accustomed to remark “that wheat never wanted a drop of rain from sowing until harvest.”

Cobbett also remarks anent the fine beautiful grass he came across in his rural rides, and on which cattle and sheep were pastured, that “it should always be borne in mind that this *beautiful* grass is by no means the *best*. An acre of this grass will not make a quarter part so much butter as an acre of rusty-looking pasture, made rusty by the rays of the sun. Sheep die of the *beautiful* grass produced by long-continued rains, and even geese—hardy as they are—die from the same cause.

“What’s house, or land, or dress, or wine, or meat,
If one can’t rest for pain, nor sleep, nor eat,
Nor go about in comfort? Here’s the question—
What’s all the world without a good digestion?”

PARLIAMENTARY ELECTION NOTES.

At the Election for the Southern Division of Yorkshire in 1874, when Messrs. Stanhope and Starkey were the Conservative candidates, I agreed to drive over to fetch Benjamin Mate, once the keeper on Midhope Moors, to vote for them. Accordingly, on the polling day I set off early for Langsett, and put up at Mr. George Green’s, who kept the publichouse there. Telling my errand, I was informed that it was believed that a leading Liberal who was then

building Langsett Church had been doing his best to persuade Mrs. Mate not to let "Old Ben," as her husband was called, go to vote.

On making my appearance at the house it seemed true enough that "an enemy" had been there, for Mrs. Mate at once guessed my errand and told me Benjamin was not going to vote. I of course used all my persuasions for what they were worth, but to no effect, so I at last said, at all events she would let him go and have a glass with me at Mr. Green's. To this she made no objection, no doubt thinking that as the old man was not dressed up there would be no danger.

We accordingly went and whilst having our glasses—I was not then an abstainer—Mr. Thomas Stanley, of Sheephouse, who was looking after other voters, came in. We thought a little breakfast would do us no harm and invited Benjamin to join us. He was nothing loth, and we accordingly feasted well on ham and eggs, for which the noted hostelry was then and is now under its worthy hostess, Mrs. Green, still justly famed. What with glasses and breakfast and talks of the doings of times gone by, the old spirit shown by Benjamin in many tough rounds with poachers began to assert itself, and resented insinuations that he was under "petticoat government" in his old age. Ere long, therefore, he was quite willing to go to Penistone to vote, but sadly wanted to first go home and wash himself and dress up. We did not, however, like to run the risk of any matrimonial "set to," so had the conveyance at once brought round, and on the promise to bring him back as soon as he had voted I got Benjamin in, and off we set. Some one, however, had been watching us for ere we had got half-way up Gilbert Hill Mrs. Mate came up running and shouting her objections to his going. Finding these, however, of no avail, she wanted me to let him go and change his clothes. I told her I could not wait and that he would soon be back, and thus with her blessings sounding in our ears we journeyed on, and Benjamin had thus the honour of being one who helped to return Messrs. Stanhope and Starkey to Parliament at that Election. Whether he got a curtain lecture on getting back I know not; perhaps, however, his absence from home—which would be rare in those days—made her heart "grow fonder," and we will consider it did.

From 1859 to 1885 our firm were the Conservative Agents for the Penistone Polling District. In the early part of those days, canvassing and conducting elections were much more interesting and amusing than they are now, and with the late Mr. Hugh Tomasson as the chairman of our Conservative Association, the meetings that were held all over the district—with speeches from those old noted "blues," Mr. Edward Appleyard, of Ecklands; George Roberts the elder and George Roberts the younger (a great orator), of Flouch; and others—made very enjoyable gatherings. Two or three waggonettes generally set off from Penistone on the evenings of the meetings at outlying villages, with local Conservatives to join them. The first Election in which I took any part was in 1859, when Mr. James Stuart Wortley was the Conservative candidate, and Messrs. Ramsden and Crossley the Liberal candidates, and the latter were returned.

When this Election was on, the late Mr. William Hall, then of Laughton-en-le-Morthen, near Rotherham, but formerly of Roydmoor, Thurlstone, was staying at our house, and as my father could not spare time to be always with him I was deputed to do so. I found him a most clever and amusing gentleman, and a splendid speaker. I was delighted to go about with him. There was nothing he could not talk about, and the amusing tales he told of noted race-horses, hunters, and shorthorns, and other things, kept me entranced. He would get on a chair and act old Tattershall, the famous racehorse auctioneer, to

perfection, and had the pedigrees of the horses at his finger ends. I never came across such a man before or since. During his stay there was a dinner at the Rose & Crown Inn, Penistone, for the supporters and friends of Mr. Wortley, which was largely attended, and Mr. Hall made such a telling and touching speech relative to the election and his past connection with the district, that the late Mr. Thomas Tomasson, who was the chairman, and other old veteran Conservatives who took part in the election of 1841, were moved to tears.

Very few of the active members of the old Conservative Committees I had to do with are now left. I can only call to mind Col. Neville, of Thurgoland, John Haynes, of Silkstone Common and John Micklethwaite, of Denby. The following have all been called away, viz.:—John F. Moorhouse and Henry Hepplestone, of Penistone, Hugh Tomasson, Joseph Hudson, John Greaves, Frederick Booth and James S. Nokes, of Thurlstone, Henry Knowles, of Ingbirchworth, Herbert Camm Dickinson, of Highflatts, Denby, Charles Wemyss, of Cawthorne, Benjamin Armitage, of Cathill, Hoylandswaine, Charles Darwent, Thomas Lee and Joseph W. Wordsworth, of Oxspring, Matthew Laycock, of Thurgoland, William Parkin, of Wortley, Robert Illingworth, of Hunshelf, and Thomas Stanley, of Langsett.

Thinking of them brings to mind many happy meetings and old reminiscences, the famous Teas, which not a few will still recollect, the ladies got up for us in the Assembly Room, and what rousing concerts and meetings we had after them. Want of space forbids my going into many interesting particulars so I will only mention that on one occasion a party of us went to Dodworth and held, it was said, the first Conservative meeting ever known there in one of the Schools. The room was packed. It was then considered to be a rather risky proceeding bearding the miners in their den and knowing what riotous proceedings had taken place at Barnsley on various occasions. Mr. John Haynes, who had arranged for us to go, advised that some one should take the chair and start the meeting without proceeding in any formal way. It happened however that the minister who was then at Dodworth Church—I forget his name—he was an elderly gentleman and not there long—would not be advised by Mr. Haynes, but would have the chairman to be proposed, seconded, and carried, as he said there would be he felt sure no objection to him. He was accordingly proposed and seconded, but immediately some one stood up and much to the annoyance and surprise of the rev. gentleman proposed that Noah Green, a well known character among the miners, take the chair—this was at once seconded and no doubt if it had been put to the meeting Noah would have been elected—he, however, quickly got us out of any dilemma by saying that “Noah Green’s noan barne to tak t’chair.” The rev. gentleman then took it without waiting for any further approval of the meeting to his doing so, and all went off well and pleasantly.

ROADS AND ROAD MENDING.

The first General Turnpike Act was 13, Geo. III., c. 84. In the Automobile Club Journal for January, 1906, is a well written and very timely article by Sir Gilbert C. East on “The Forgotten Art of Road Mending.” As he says, this was killed by the Government’s action in abolishing turnpike trusts, and when no other organisation took their place. Quoting from the *Penny Cyclopædia* for 1841, Sir Gilbert speaks of Macadam “who used no stones exceeding 6 ozs. in weight, who objected to the use of chalk or earth mixed together with the stone for binding purposes,” and all the old surveyors laid stress on stones being broken to an even size. “One of the most foolish practices of the present day,” says Sir Gilbert, “is to put dirt over the stones and call it binding, as if mud

were some sort of water of cement. Stones are required to lock together and dirt in any form prevents this."

This is a matter that requires the attention of Highway Authorities and all who desire to have good roads. In many places one regularly now sees newly stoned roads covered with dirt and soil to make "it set" as the Surveyors say—and what do we invariably see—is it not after every shower of rain men at work cowering the dirt off?

"YORKSHIRE BITE."

Cobbett in his "Rural Rides" visited Yorkshire, and states the acute sayings ascribed to Yorkshiremen and their quick manners he remembered in the Army. He mentions the saying that "it was a bare common that a Yorkshireman would go over without taking a bite." Also the story of the gentleman who upon finding that a boot cleaner at an inn in the south where he was staying was a Yorkshireman, and expressing his surprise that he was not become master of the inn, received for answer "Ah sir, but master is York too!" And that of the Yorkshire boy, who seeing a gentleman eating some eggs, asked the cook to give him a little *salt*; and upon being asked what he could want with salt he said "perhaps that gentleman may give me an egg presently."

Then he goes on—"It is surprising what effect sayings like these produce upon the mind. From one end to the other of the kingdom Yorkshiremen are looked upon as being keener than other people; more eager in pursuit of their own interests; more sharp and more selfish. For my part I was cured with regard to the *people* long before I saw Yorkshire. In the Army where one sees men of all counties I always found Yorkshiremen distinguished for their frank manners and generous disposition. In the United States my kind and generous friends of Pennsylvania were the children and descendants of Yorkshire parents, and in truth I long ago made up my mind that this hardness and sharpness ascribed to Yorkshiremen arose from the sort of envy excited by that quickness, that activity, that buoyancy of spirits, which bears them up through adverse circumstances, and their consequent success in all the situations of life. They, like the people of Lancashire, are just the very reverse of being *cunning* and *selfish*, be they farmers or be they what they may, you get at the bottom of their hearts in a minute. Everything they think soon gets to the tongue, and out it comes, heads and tails as fast as they can pour it. Fine materials for Oliver to work on! If he had been sent to the *west* instead of the north he would have found people there on whom he would have exercised his powers in vain. You are not to have every valuable quality in the same man and the same people; you are not to have prudent caution united with quickness and volubility."

Though born in Yorkshire, I do not know whether I can claim to be purely "Yorkshire." Few people know why "Ness" is one of my names. Well, one of my grandmothers, viz., my father's mother, was a Scotchwoman called Elizabeth Ness; and her father, John Ness, came as I have always understood, from Scotland to be agent and farm bailiff to Sir John Lister Kaye, of Denby Grange, near Wakefield. She married my grandfather, Thomas Dransfield, of Huddersfield, who kept the White Swan Inn in Kirkgate there, which was in his days a large coaching, stage waggon, and posting house, with stables for a great number of horses. My grandfather died in 1817 when my father was young, and in consequence my father was brought up for the most part by his uncle John Ness, who resided at Grange Ash, near Sir John Kaye's place. His said uncle, John Ness, horsed the coach between Huddersfield and Wakefield with piebalds, and my father, who was articled to Mr. William Holt, of the

firm of Scholefield & Holt, Solicitors, Horbury, often drove the coach when going backwards and forwards to Horbury. He also told me that Sir John Kaye had some donkeys which he drove tandem-wise, and often took my father when a lad drives with him. The donkeys, he said, were famous goers.

My father was admitted a solicitor in 1830, and came to Penistone in September, 1831, when he did not know a single person there, and had for his first office a building belonging to the old Rose & Crown Inn facing the Cattle Market, which market was in those days largely attended, and the market dinner at the Rose & Crown largely patronised. Eight solicitors from different places attended Penistone every Thursday, he often stated, when he first came.

My mother's mother before her marriage was called Gertrude Ronskley. She died in 1818 and was, I think, aunt to old George Ronskley, many years ago the Master of Stannington Harriers. At the time of her marriage she was housekeeper to Mr. John Hague, of Blackmoor, the father of Mr. Joseph Parkin Hague, Master of Penistone Harriers.

There are not so many small holders of land and keepers of cows and pigs now in the district as in my early years. One old dame who resided at Rough-birchworth with a son and a daughter, all whom I well knew, had a great affection for those she kept. Her cows were domiciled in her parlour, her geese under the stairs, and the fowls resorted to rafters over the bed. There were no prying inspectors in those days to find "faut" and interfere with the old body, and her son Sam was a terror to juvenile intruders. Once when out hunting I and other lads called to inspect her house, and going upstairs, Sam—who had got into a large chest to be out of the way of the hunters—jumped out of it with a huge hedge-stake, and in the twinkling of an eye had all intruders outside before they had finished their inspection.

EMIGRATION AND HOME COLONIZATION.

The Salvation Army, who have a splendidly organised Emigration Department, where every information can be obtained, are at the present time engaged with the emigration of many unemployed in our midst to our Colonies, and especially to Canada, where every advantage and facility is afforded them by the Government officials.

And owing to the munificence of Mr. George Herring, a well known philanthropist, who has placed the large sum of £100,000 at the disposal of the Salvation Army for the purpose of Home Colonization, General Booth and his officers are now busy formulating schemes which it is to be trusted will be attended with success, and be the means of starting a movement that will be to the benefit of the country, and the physical and moral welfare of a great number of its people by again restoring them to the healthy surroundings of agricultural pursuits.

In the 17th century the conditions of emigration were formidable matters. The difficulties of the enterprise were such that those who encountered them were almost always men of much more than common strength of character, and they were to a very large extent men whose motive in abandoning their country was the intensity of their religious or political convictions. It is the peculiarity of the British Colonies in America that they were mainly founded and governed by such men.

THE PARLIAMENTARY ELECTION OF 1906.

This Election has been a surprise in various ways. It has resulted in a thorough rout of the Conservative party who had a majority of 79 in the last

Parliament which consisted of Conservatives 370, Liberals 218 and Nationalists 82. The house is now made up of 158 Conservatives, 371 Liberals, 54 Labour Members and 84 Nationalists. Returns from three constituencies were not to hand at the time this sheet of the History was printed.

What will the great influx of Labour Members and of their influence in the country portend? Will it be the beginning of a movement resulting in the return of the aristocracy and landed gentry to a more permanent residence on and personal attention to their estates in the country, instead of spending so much time in frivolous Society games and pursuits in town?

And also to a reform of the House of Lords by making it to be composed of those who really deserve well of their country, instead of so many who have only titles to commend them, and Archbishops and Bishops who cannot govern their Church, much less help to govern an Empire?

HOLMFIRTH DIVISION.

The polling on Friday, January 19th, 1906, resulted as follows:

Henry J. Wilson (L.)	6,850
Sydney G. Jebb (C.)	2,677

Liberal majority 4,173

Previous contests in the Constituency:—

1885.		1892.	
H. J. Wilson (L.)	... 6,206	H. J. Wilson (G.L.)	... 5,640
Col. Hon. H. Legge (C.)	3,063	Harold Thomas (C.)	... 3,317
Liberal majority	3,143	Liberal majority	2,323
1886.		1895.	
H. J. Wilson (G.L.)	... 5,322	H. J. Wilson (L.)	... 5,001
Walter Armitage (L.U.)	... 2,780	G. E. Raine (U.)	... 3,459
Liberal majority	2,542	Liberal majority	1,542

1900.			
H. J. Wilson (L.)	4,505
Major Stuart Wortley (C.)	3,738
Liberal majority			767

A RENTALL OF CAPTAIN BOSVILLE'S ESTATE
FOR MARTINMAS, 1722.

				Land Tax.		
GUNTHWAITE.				£	s.	d.
Francis Ellison	13	07	02
John Horn	05	17	09
Tho: Walshaw	07	05	00
Tim: France	01	13	09
John Lockwood	09	03	08½
John Rich	01	07	06
Wm. Gaunt	13	15	06
John Kilner	09	05	06
Joseph Archer	02	07	06
Widow Micklethwaite	02	00	00
				066	03	4½
				1	19	7

				SMAWDS.			£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
				Land Tax			2	5	0
				To Sr R. Ashton			6	0	0
				To Mrs. Wm. Tempest			0	2	6
				Window Tax			0	7	6
Richard Elterbeck	38	17	06			
Anthony Hewes	03	12	06	0	0	0
ROTSEY.												
Wm. Atkinson	04	05	00	1	10	0
NEW HALL.												
Joseph Methley	32	10	00	1	1	6
DENBY.												
Samuel Micklethwaite	03	10	03	0	2	3
Elihu Dickison	02	16	03	0	1	10
Henry Marsden	04	05	00	0	2	7
Ab: Wood	07	00	03	0	4	7
Tobias Mallison	07	03	06	0	3	11
				And for Wood				5	0
				And for New House			0	0	11
Jonathan Gaunt	03	02	09	0	2	0
Joseph Gaunt	06	16	01	0	4	6
John Robinson	00	05	00	0	0	0
John Norton	03	04	06	0	1	9
John Ward	02	11	09	0	1	8
Joseph Norton	01	00	03	0	0	7
John Kilner	02	05	03	0	1	9
Joshua Gaunt	03	00	03	0	2	1
Joseph Thewlis	02	00	03	0	1	5
Widdow Beaumont	09	09	06	0	5	9
John Horn	11	15	03	0	5	0
							70	06	01	2	7	7
CAWTHORNE.												
William Green	00	05	00	0	0	0
Mary Sykes	04	10	03	0	2	10
Nat: Bower	07	10	03	0	5	4
Emor Rich	06	15	03	0	4	4
Thomas Walton	04	10	03	0	3	4
John Shirt	03	08	03	0	2	0
Tim: Shirt	02	08	03	0	1	0
Richard Dobson	03	17	03	0	2	6½
John Wainwright	04	15	03	0	3	2
Lyonel Hawksworth	00	18	03	0	0	7¼
John Longley	00	12	09	0	0	5
Jonathan Street	01	17	03	0	1	2
John Swift	01	15	00	0	0	10½
Rd: Frith	01	15	00	0	0	10½
Joseph Field	26	00	06	0	17	4
				{ more for S'y Wood			0	8	2
John Rich	07	05	03	0	04	8
							78	04	00	2	18	7¾

				OXSPRING.			Land Tax.		
				£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Francis Wood, Senior	07	08	00 $\frac{1}{2}$	0	4	7 $\frac{1}{2}$
John Wilkinson	09	01	03	0	6	10
John Earnshaw	04	07	11 $\frac{1}{2}$	0	3	2
Wm. Earnshaw	02	14	06	0	1	10 $\frac{1}{2}$
Margret Swift, Widdow	03	13	10	0	2	8
John Balmforth	04	13	00 $\frac{1}{4}$	0	3	2
Jonas Cook	07	11	08 $\frac{1}{4}$	0	5	8 $\frac{1}{2}$
Wm. Wordsworth	05	00	05 $\frac{1}{2}$	0	3	9
John Street	07	11	02	0	5	8 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rbt. Goddard	02	10	05	0	1	10 $\frac{1}{2}$
Martin Stanley	17	07	00	} 0 3 2 0 9 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ 0 0 9		
John Pashley	05	01	00	0	3	9
Jonathan Chatterton	02	00	06	0	1	6
				79	00	11	2	17	8

ROUGH BIRCHWORTH.

Richard Ellis	07	00	11 $\frac{1}{2}$	}	0	5	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
More upon y ^e Acct. of Walling	00	02	06				
Rbt. Camm	05	00	08				
John Parkin	04	05	06				
Francis Wood, Jun :	00	09	00				
				16	18	7 $\frac{1}{2}$		0	12	2 $\frac{1}{2}$

MIDDOP.

Jonathan Woodhouse	03	13	04	0	3	8
Ben Downing	11	05	00	0	11	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
John Charlesworth	11	05	00	0	11	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tim Charlesworth	03	00	00	0	3	0
Samuel Ellis	22	10	00	1	2	7
Joseph Woodhouse	03	15	00	0	3	9 $\frac{1}{2}$
Joseph Hawley	03	00	00	0	3	0
Nic : Walker	06	05	00	0	6	0 $\frac{1}{4}$
				64	13	4	3	4	7 $\frac{1}{4}$

COTTAGE AND CHIEF RENTS.

GUNTHTWAITE.

Rebecca Brooksbank	00	01	00
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DENBY CHIEF RENTS.

Joseph Mossley	00	03	07 $\frac{1}{4}$
Joseph Thewlis for Masons Land	00	03	00 $\frac{1}{4}$
Richard Marshal	00	00	03 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mrs. Ann Haigh de Aldermanshead	00	00	03 $\frac{1}{2}$
						00	07	2 $\frac{1}{2}$

Isaac Wordsworth of Brook-house	A red rose
Mr. Fenton of Underbank for Turbary in Langset	A red rose
Mr. Nicholas Stead for More Hall	A red rose
George Crawshaw of Bolsterstone for Pease-bloom Close				A pepper corn

The Cottage and Chief Rents in Middop and Langside are collected by Jonathan Woodhouse.

PENNYSTON MANOUR COPPYHOULD R^{TS}

Paid once a year at St. Thomas's day, 1722.

	£	s.	d.
Mr. Josyas Wordsworth of Water Hall	0	5	7
Elyas Wordsworth of Gravills	0	5	4
Timothy Ellis of Hornthwaite and John Battie of Thurlstone for			
Mr. Elkanah Rich's land	0	6	0
Emor Rich of Cawthran for land at ye Wood-end	0	3	6
John Saunderson of Wolton for ye Syke	0	0	7
Thomas Marsh of Royd field-house for Mrs. Morton	0	10	0
John Wordsworth of Schole-hill for Mr. Eaton's land	0	2	6
Richard Marsden of ye Chappel for ye S ^d Chapel	0	10	0
For ye Calf Croft	0	1	0
For Mr. Rich for Hasle tofts	0	0	10
John Greaves of Penniston	0	1	6
	2	06	10

MIDDOP CHIEF RENTS

Paid once a year at Whitsuntide, 1723.

Emor Rich Sen : of Yate hous	00	10	06
More for Intacks	00	03	04
More for part of John Wainwright's land	00	03	06
Tho : Hattersley de Middop	00	03	00
More for Beighton land	00	00	06
Ralph Marsden de Middop	00	04	11
John Greaves de Middop	00	04	06
Wm. Greaves de Rowlee for Oakes	00	02	00
Stephen West de Lane	00	10	00
George Saunderson of Middop for his watering place in ye Hagg	00	00	02
	02	02	5

LANGSET COTTAGE RENTS

P^d once a year and due at Whitsuntide, 1723.

Widdow Kay	00	10	00
Tho : Platt	00	01	00
Widdow Smith	00	00	04
Jonathan Battye	00	00	04
Reginald Marsden	00	00	04
John Fieldsend	00	00	04
Widdow Hinchliffe	00	00	04
	00	12	8

LANGSET CHIEF RENTS

Paid once a year, due Whitsuntide, 1723.

Francis Mortyman for Mr. Watson Land de Boulton	...	00	00	02
Ralph Marsden and Stephen West feoffees for ye Royd in				
Langset belonging to Middop Chappell	00	00	02
		00	00	4

NOTES.

The Broad Oak Farm was purchased and added to the Gunthwaite Estate in 1726.

Allotments to the Bosvilles were allotted and awarded also under several Inclosure Acts subsequent to 1722, the date of the above rental.

Sales of the whole of some and parts of other of the Estates were made in or before 1830, and in 187—the residue of the Denby and Oxspring Estates as before recorded.

With the purchase monies received for the residue of the Denby and Oxspring Estates from Mr. Walter Norton and Mr. Thomas Edward Taylor respectively, valuable additions to Mr. Bosville's Estate at Thorpe Hall, near Bridlington, were acquired.

A lease from Captain Bosville to Mr. Abraham Wood—an ancestor of the late Mr. John Wood, of Newhouse, Denby, estate agent and farmer—dated January 31st, 1715, of 15 acres of land in Denby for £14 os. 6d. a year, would show the rental to be 8s. per acre. Molyneaux Bunny, who in 1749 was buried in Penistone Churchyard, was one of the witnesses to this lease.

FAIRS AND MARKETS.

We read: "Those wise institutions of our forefathers, and with regard to the management of which they were so scrupulously careful, bring the producer and the consumer in contact with each other, and enable them to act for their mutual interest and convenience. The Fair and the Market lay everything open; going to either, you see the state of things at once."

PENISTONE MARKET.

It will have been observed that up to the present time the Cattle Market has always been held in front of the Church-gates—where the remains of the old Market Cross are still to be seen—and in the Streets.

The old Plan of Penistone in 1749 shows both the site of the "Beast Market" and that of the "General Market"—the latter at the bottom of Market Street.

Our forefathers—wise in their day and generation—it will be invariably noticed always held their markets in the most open and conspicuous places possible, as the situations of their market crosses testify. But old customs pass away, old arrangements cease to be, and the picturesque and busy aspects of our streets on market days would soon have existed only in imagination if it were not for the striking pictures taken of them by local photographers.

By an Order of the Board of Agriculture of 1903 the Penistone Urban District Council were given to understand that from thenceforth the holding of Cattle Markets in the Public Streets would have to be discontinued.

It may be here stated that if the Local Board had in 1888 taken the opportunity of acquiring on very reasonable terms a substantial addition to

the old Market Place in front of the church-gates, and the control of Shrewsbury Road, the Council might have escaped probably for many years the consequences of the Order and the large expenditure it will entail. But as they did not do so, the Order gives the present Council a grand opportunity of acquiring a permanent site worthy of the Town and District, and which, if taken, will secure them the like praise of posterity as Justice Bosville and his energetic coadjutors have received in respect of the present Market Place.

The receipt of the Order, it was remarked, did not appear to trouble the Council at all, and little interest was taken by them in the matter; indeed—sorry I am to say it—they appeared utterly indifferent about it, and altogether ignoring the pride and affection which all possessed of any patriotism had in their old moorland town and its noted market, and setting at naught, too, what the Penistone Local Board in the first few years of the Board's formation had done in connection with the market, gave it out that "The Penistone Council do not take any responsibility for the holding of the Market." This was a very strange statement to make publicly known and set abroad in the districts and markets around, and—seeing that to its market Penistone owed its designation of a "town" and other important and valuable privileges—a still more strange assumption on which to rest a "do nothing" policy.

The tradesmen of the town, however, grasping the position—if the Council did not—saw that if the market was not to be lost to the town public spirit must be shown and a move made by some one, and accordingly—with not only present wants but future requirements in view—between forty and fifty (that was, nearly all) of them signed a memorial and presented it to the Council to take steps to secure, whilst there was a chance, for "A Cattle and General Market and a Fair and Show Ground" a splendid open site of about three acres lying below the Vicarage garden in and having a long frontage to Shrewsbury Road.

On receipt of this memorial it apparently began to dawn on the Council that if they were to be considered representatives of the interests of Penistone they had something to do with the market, especially as besides the tradesmen the Penistone and District Agricultural Society had also made very pertinent observations and taken very decided steps in furtherance of the matter by writing direct to the Duke of Norfolk, one of the Trustees of the Shrewsbury Hospital Estates, thereon. His Grace at once gave the letter attention, but the question nevertheless dawdled on, so far as the Council were concerned, for a while longer; but when I say that out of the twelve members forming the Council only two could be considered agriculturists, it will not be wondered at, and especially when the public were given to understand that it did not matter "a rap" to some of them "if the market did lapse."

On the 30th of August, 1905, a public meeting of the ratepayers of the township of Penistone *only* was called—though the market served a wide district besides the township of Penistone—and an attempt made by those who, whilst wishing it no doubt to be thought that they were careful watchers over the interests of the district, did not nevertheless care "a rap if the market did lapse," to foist on the district as a suitable site for a market a small out-of-sight and most unsuitable spot of ill approach and outlet in the back settlements of the Old Crown Inn.

But the farmers and cattle dealers had theretofore condemned and shunned the place, and by the public spirit, and wise and good sense of the meeting, their judgment was endorsed by its emphatic rejection of it. They well saw—if Councillors did not—that such a project would be to let their old "Public and Well Accustomed Market" become the mere private appanage of a Public

House, and that though—"a cow was a cow even if sold in a back yard" as some one at the public meeting observed—it may be promptly added that if proper provision were not made for them, farmers and cattle dealers would soon let it be seen that they at any rate were blessed with common sense, by making their way to other places where they and their custom would be gladly made welcome. Things now began to be warmer. Seeing the indifference to and dilatoriness of Penistone Council in the matter notice had been given in the Stocksbridge Urban District Council "to consider the question of providing a market for the district there." Barnsley, Sheffield, Huddersfield, and Holmfirth too—fully aware how things stood and of how any interest in the waters of the Little Don River had been lost to Penistone—were also, there is not the slightest doubt, quietly watching what such indifference and listlessness of the Penistone Council would again lead to. Thus beset on all sides, and fearing that other districts with more energy and go in them, as well as more care for their agricultural interests, would shirk no "responsibility" that would be to their benefit, but would absorb the market amongst them actually two years after being served with the Order of the Board of Agriculture, viz., on Saturday, the 18th day of November, 1905, left their comfortable arm chairs at the Council Board and shall I say, some puzzled with Garforth theory, and others with hankerings after the shrine of "Old Seth" still in their minds, if not with any practical ideas about the requirements of a Cattle and General Market, and a Fair and Show Ground, made an excursion to view the different sites that had been brought to their attention.

The result of the inspection was to favour a site, away from and not abutting on any public road, called "The Backfields Site," but on what grounds except it be the one of "cheapness" only at present (January, 1906) is not known, nor can be surmised, as the Council no doubt knowing the number of eyes watching them are considering the matter with closed doors.

Any well wishers of the Market there may be in the Council are, it is to be hoped, now beginning to be ashamed of their indifference, and to think that if Stocksbridge Council—representing mainly the district of the large Steelworks of the late Mr. Samuel Fox, who besides a manufacturer was a large landowner who did not stint his mind to one business only but took great interest in agricultural and other matters—were capable of managing agricultural affairs as well as commercial by aspiring to a Market, it would ill beseem members representing an old agricultural town like Penistone, and some of whom have visited Garforth Farm, to admit they had not a capacity for, nor could take the "responsibility" of managing what the Stocksbridge Council were, and no doubt other Councils would, gladly be willing to do.

Notwithstanding the Council are said to favour "The Backfields" site rather than the "Shrewsbury Road" site which the tradesmen and many others favour, the former being away from and having no frontage whatever to any public road cannot be compared to the Shrewsbury Road site on any single ground except that it may be cheaper, nor to a site on Wentworth Road running up to Bridge End, both being in more warm and sheltered situations—more open to the public—better roaded, and looking to the present as well as the future, much more likely to offer greater advantages and be better sources of income in many respects and on many accounts, all of which have been laid before the District Council.

The acquisition of the Shrewsbury Road it may be also pointed out would prevent the breaking up of the park like Vicarage grounds, which are such an ornament to the town, by a new street already set out through such grounds.

Whether the Council will be able to rise to the occasion and show by their decision and location of the Market that wisdom, foresight, and capacity the matter demands, and which were shown so conspicuously by Justice Bosville and his energetic supporters on the original establishment of the Market now remains to be seen.

The Grammar School Trustees, the Sheffield Union Bank, and our progressive tradesmen Messrs. R. D. Woodcock, Mr. A. B. Clark, and Hunters Tea Company, have shown the Council what value they attach to good "sites" and that "cheapness" is not everything to be looked at.

So we will conclude by hoping what the Council do shall be on such enlightened and progressive lines as will tend to the benefit and improvement of the Market and the Town, and not to the injury, loss, or disfigurement of either of them.

The Steelworks at Penistone which have greatly increased the population of the district and added a manufacturing to its formerly agricultural character were erected by Messrs. Bensons, Adamson & Garnetts, in 1862-3, and the time taken up in connection with the purchase of the site to the completion and start of the Works at Whitsuntide, 1863, would be under 18 months. The above firm did not carry the Works on long themselves but sold them to Messrs. Charles Cammell & Co., Ltd., of Sheffield.



"THUNDER"—Height 24 inches.
Penistone Pack, A.D. 1891.

PENISTONE HARRIERS

Or Olde English Houndes.

"No sportsman ere followed hounds of a nobler race,
For at quest, chase, and view they can do their work well,
And as for their music none can them excel."

"Of their proud huntings many tales
Yet linger in our lonely dales."

MASTERS.

Sir Elias de Midhope, 1260.
The Wilsons, of Broomhead Hall.
The Wortleys, of Wortley Hall.
Gilbert, Earl of Shrewsbury.
The Riches, of Bullhouse Hall.
The Wilsons, of Broomhead Hall.
The Fentons, of Underbank Hall.
Capt. Wm. Ellis, Midhope Hall, died 1807.
John Greaves, Esq., Ranah, 1807 to 1829.
Joseph Parkin Hague, Esq., Blackmoor } 1829 to 1843.
The Hon. Charles Stuart Wortley }
Joseph Sanderson, Esq., Thurgoland, 1843 to 1847.
Charles Greaves, Esq., Ranah, 1847 to 1854.
Hugh Tomasson, Esq., Thurlstone, 1854 to 1875.
John Windle Taylor, Esq., Wortley, 1875 to 1876.
William Dransfield, Esq., Oxspring, 1876 to 1887.
Charles Chapman, Esq., J.P., Carlecotes Hall, 1887 to 1894.
J. Fred Spencer, Esq., Keresforth, 1894.
George Hoyland, Esq., Thurlstone, 1898.
John Chapman, Esq., Carlecotes Hall, 1899.
James Durrans, Esq., Thurlstone, 1900.
A Committee, 1901-4.
James B. Durrans, Esq., Thurlstone, 1904.

A pack of the northern breed of "Old English Hounds" called by Michael Drayton, one of our Poet Laureates :—

"Those great race of hounds the deepest mouth'd of all

Which from their bellowing throats upon a scent so roar,
That you would surely thinke that the firme earth they tore
With their wide yawning chops, or rent the clouds in sunder,
As though by their lowd crie they meant to mock the thunder."

has been kept in and hunted the wild district around Penistone, as the saying is "time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary."

The exact date, however, when the Penistone pack was originally formed is lost in the mists of antiquity. But it is stated to have been proved by documentary evidence, and is currently believed to be the fact, that a pack of hounds has been kept in, and hunted, the district upwards of 600 years. This, without a doubt, makes the Penistone pack probably the oldest pack in Great Britain; indeed, it may be, in the world. And this is not at all improbable, not only from what will be stated hereafter, but because likewise from all records handed down to us our ancestors would appear ever to have been great lovers of the chase.

Of the state of the country and its inhabitants in ancient times nothing is known except what may be gathered from the discovery of fossils, old flint and stone implements, and other remains in various parts of the land. Dr. Buckland, in Kirkdale Cave, near Malton, in the East Riding, which he, some years ago, explored and described, found the bones of bears, tigers, hyænas, wolves, and foxes, mixed up in one common mass, with those of the elephant, rhinoceros, hippopotamus, horse, ox, deer, hare, rabbit, rat, mouse, and several birds, such as pigeons, larks, ducks, ravens, and snipes. All these were not only mingled together, but many of them had evidently been gnawed. From the great proportion of hyænas' bones and the inter-mixture of its peculiar hard earthy dung, it is thought that these animals must have inhabited the cave for a long period, and that the bones of the other animals are those of remains of living prey or dead carcasses dragged by those ravenous beasts into their den. In whatever way we seek to explain the matter in which the bones were collected in the cave, there still remains the remarkable fact that at a remote period, probably long before it was inhabited by man, but after the land had assumed its present form, Great Britain swarmed with wild beasts similar to those which now roam in the forests and swamps of Africa.

In Professor Boyd Dawkin's recent interesting and valuable work¹ we read "The primeval hunter who followed the chase in the lower valley of the Thames, armed with his rude implement of flint, must have found abundance of food, and have had great difficulty in guarding himself against the wild animals. Innumerable horses, large herds of stags, uri, and bison were to be seen in the open country; while the Irish elk and the roe were comparatively rare. Three kinds of rhinoceros and two kinds of elephant lived in the forest. The hippopotamus haunted the banks of the Thames, as well as the beaver, the water-rat, and the otter. There were wolves also, and foxes, brown bears, and grisly bears, wild cats, and lions of enormous size; wild boars lived in the thickets; and as the night came on the hyænas assembled in packs to hunt down the young, the wounded, and infirm."

"Rude arts at first, but witty want refined;
The huntsman's wiles and famine formed the mind."—*Tickell*.

¹ *Early Man in Britain*, by W. Boyd Dawkins, M.A., F.R.S., Professor of Geology in Owen's College, Manchester. London: Macmillan & Co., 1880.

Hunting and fishing, we further read, were the happy inspiration of Jadahel, who

“Firste made nette, and fishes toke
Of huntynge eke he fond the chace,
Which nowe is knowe in many place;”

and it was Ceres the goddess who “fond firste the tithe of londe.”

There are many legends as to the early inhabitants of this island; one is that of the fifty daughters of Danæus, King of Argos, married to the fifty sons of their uncle Egyptus, forty-nine of them murdering their husbands on their wedding night were, in consequence, condemned to be, and were, cast adrift in a vessel, which was driven on to the shores of Britain, until then uninhabited except by wild animals. Harding, in his chronicles describing them when they first landed in the island, says Albyne, the eldest daughter, gave to her sisters

“Arrows and boltes
To slee the *dere*, the *bull*, also the *bore*,
The bear and byrdes that were therein before.”

And they, “with pitfalls, begil the beastes, and byrdes, and fyshe to their sustenance.”

Another legend is that it was peopled by a race of giants, the last of whom was named Gogmagog, and the gigantic statues in the Guildhall of London, now called Gog and Magog, were originally designed to represent him and Corineus by whom he was killed in a wrestling match.

BRUTUS AND BRITAIN.

“Goddess of woods tremendous in the chase
To mountain boars and all the savage race;
Wide o’er the ethereal walks extends thy sway,
And o’er the infernal mansions void of day!
Look upon us on earth! unfold our fate,
And say what region is our destined seat.
Where shall we next thy lasting temples raise?
And choirs of virgins celebrate thy praise?”

Brutus.

“Brutus! there lies beyond the Gallic bounds
An island which the western sea surrounds,
By giants once possessed; now few remain
To bar thy entrance, or obstruct thy reign.
To reach that happy shore thy sails employ;
There fate decrees to raise a second Troy,
And found an empire in thy royal line,
Which time shall ne’er destroy, nor bounds confine.”

Diana.

Geoffrey tells us that Brutus went and took possession of the island, which was then called Albion, and that he afterwards called the island after his own name Britain and his companions Britons, in order by these means to perpetuate the memory of his name.

The earliest mention of the British Isles by name is made by Aristotle (born 384, died 323 B.C.), who describes them as consisting of Albion and Ierne, at which time, no doubt,

¹ “Rudely o’erspread with shadowy forests lay
Wide trackless wastes that never saw the day;
Rich fruitful plains now waving deep with corn,
Frown’d, rough and shaggy with the tangled thorn;

¹ Extract from a prize poem entitled “The Aboriginal Britons,” spoken in the Theatre at Oxford, 8th July, 1791. by George Richard, B.A.

Through joyless heaths and valleys dark with woods,
 Majestic rivers roll'd their useless floods ;
 Full oft the hunter check'd his ardent chace,
 Dreading the latent bog and green morass ;
 While like a blasting mildew wide were spread
 Blue thickening mists in stagnant marshes bred."

But from the first peopling of this island to the coming of Julius Cæsar, 33 B.C., nothing certain either by tradition, history, or ancient fame has hitherto been left us.

When the Romans conquered the country, the northern counties of York, Lancaster, Westmoreland, Durham, and Cumberland were peopled by the Brigantes, the most ancient, as well as the most numerous and most powerful of the British nations. Then could be said :—

"Rude as the wilds around his sylvan home,
 In savage grandeur see the Briton roam,
 Bare were his limbs, and strung with toil and cold,
 By untam'd nature cast in giant mould ;
 O'er his broad brawny shoulders loosely flung,
 Shaggy and long his yellow ringlets hung.
 Such was the race who drank the light of day,
 When lost in western waves Britannia lay.
 Content they wander'd o'er the heaths and moors,
 Nor thought that ocean roll'd round other shores.
 When the chill breeze of morning overhead
 Wav'd the dark boughs that roofed his sylvan bed,
 Up the light Briton sprang, to chase the deer,
 Through Humber's vales or heathy Cheviot drear."

The old Romans themselves have even left traces of being in the neighbourhood of Penistone. A "camp" in the township of Oxspring, near Heath Hall, the "Castle Hill" near High Flatts, and maybe the "Castle Dyke" near Langsett, all of which are marked on the ordnance maps.

We are informed by Cæsar that the ancient Britons never sowed their land, but followed the primitive callings of the hunter and the herdsman, clad in the skins, and living upon the flesh and milk of their flocks and herds and the spoils of the chase, which was at once their sport and occupation. In their days

"Austere Druids roasted men,
 But that was only now and then."

A druidical circle and some tumuli are still to be seen on the moors near Broomhead Hall. Later on it is related by Asser, in his life of Alfred the Great, that the young nobles, after having received some instruction at school in the Latin tongue, applied themselves to the "arts adapted to manly strength, such as hunting." Many of the Anglo-Saxon kings were great lovers of the chase. One of them, the first Harold, received the name of "Harefoot," from the fleetness with which he pursued the game on foot. The huntsman, however, was usually mounted. Boars and wild deer were the principal object of pursuit, and hounds were trained for the purpose of hunting them down. Nets were frequently used, into which the hunter endeavoured to drive these animals. The chase was enlivened with the sound of the horn. The laws respecting game were mild and liberal compared with those which were afterwards enacted by the Norman princes. When the king went to hunt in any place no one was allowed to interfere with his pastime ; but at other times every man might pursue the animals which were found on his own land. Until the reign of Canute it was customary to hunt on Sundays.

That Alfred made just laws we are sure if the Chronicle of Robert of Gloucester is to be believed.

"King Alfred was the wysest king that long was byvore:
Lawes he made—right all ones and strongore than er were.
Clerc he was fod yknow, and yet, as one telleth me,
He was not lesse than ten yere old er he couthe ys abece.
And his gode mether ofte smal gyftes to him she kindly toke,
Ver to leve other ple' and loke upon his boke."

Gentleman's Mag., 1834, p. 596.

Don't we elsewhere read :

"Alfred hung in the highway
His chains of gold by night or day,
And never had them stol'n away."

Penistone would appear to have been first mentioned in the Confessor's Survey—it is there stated that only one carucate of land had been brought into cultivation, valued at 20s.

This ancient measure we find used in old books of husbandry synonymously with the hide, ox gang, and plough land, each of which seems to have consisted of as much as one team could plough in a season.

The following rhyming charter of Edward the Confessor, said to be taken from the Forest Rolls of Essex, and to relate to a remoter part of the county, the whole of which in early times would appear to have been forestal, is curious and interesting, and will appropriately be inserted here :—

"Ic Edward Koning
Have yoven of my forest the keeping
Of the hundred of Chelmer and Dancing
To Randolf, Peperking, and his kindling,
Wyth heose and hynde, doe and bock,
Hare and foxe, cat and brocke ;
Wylde fowel with his flock,
Partrich, fesant hen, and fesont cock,
Wyth green and wilde stob and stock ;
To keepen and to yemen by all her might,
Both by day and eke by night ;
And hounds foe to hold,
Good and swift and bold,
Four greyhounds and six racches,
For hare and foxe and wild cattes ;
And therefor iche made him my broke
Witness the Bishop Wolston
And brooke ylerd many on ;
And Swein of Essex our Brother
And taken him many other,
And our Steward Howelin,
That by sought me for him."

Cornhill Magazine, vol. 9, p. 351.

In the Domesday Book Penistone is called both "Pangeston" and "Pengeston," and no land there would appear then to have been under cultivation, but all waste.

Prior to the Conquest, on account of the primeval forests with which the face of the county was covered, and which were infested by wolves and other wild animals to such an extent that Yorkshire received the name of Deira or wild beast kingdom.

Domesday Book contained a general survey of all the lands in the kingdom (1081) except the northern counties of Northumberland, Cumberland, Westmoreland, and Durham, which were not comprehended in the survey, it is supposed, on account of their wild, uncultivated state,—their extent in each

district, their proprietors, tenures, value, the quantity of meadow pasture, wood and arable land which they contained ; and, in some counties, the number of tenants, cottagers, and slaves of all denominations who lived in them. The king (William the Conqueror) appointed commissioners for this purpose, who entered every particular in their register by the verdict of juries, and after a labour of six years (for the work was so long in finishing) brought him an exact amount of all the landed property of his kingdom. This monument, called Domesday Book, one of the most valuable pieces of antiquity possessed by any nation, is still preserved in the Exchequer, and though only some extracts of it have hitherto been published, it serves to illustrate to us in many particulars the ancient state of England. The great Alfred had finished a like survey of the kingdom in his time, which was long kept at Winchester, and which probably served as a model to William in this undertaking.

Ailric, the father of Swein, then owned the greater part of the lands in the district, and probably he or some of his family may have established the Penistone Pack of Hounds.

The Normans pursued the chase with great eagerness, and often committed acts of great severity to satisfy their requirements ; for instance, the depopulation and laying waste of the district called the New Forest by the Conqueror for the purpose of forming a hunting ground, likewise a similar devastation of the country between the Tyne and the Humber under pretence of guarding against an invasion of the Danes.

If the towns of Stanfield and Whitley, which tradition asserts formerly stood in Wharnccliffe Chase, were not destroyed by Sir Thomas Wortley, and on which more hereafter, is it not probable they were razed at this time ? William, it can be well imagined, would not care to have such a chase, as Wharnccliffe would then be, disturbed by the dwellings of men in its midst.

In *Allen's History of the County of York* the following account is given of this latter devastation, which occurred in 1069—"The northern part of the kingdom having revolted against the Conqueror, and put to the sword two of his garrison, one at Durham and the other at York, William immediately led his army towards the insurgents, and laid waste everything with fire and sword."

"William turned agayn, and held that he had sworn
Alle mad he wasteyn pastur, medow, and korn,
And slough bothe fader and sonne, women lete thei gon ;
Hors and hondes thei ete, vuneth is skaped non."

Peter Langtoft by Rob. of Brunne.

"The devastation was so complete and extensive, that for nine years subsequently the whole extent of country from the Humber to the Tyne was left uncultivated and uninhabited. The territory of St. John of Beverley formed the single exception."

"Even to feed
A tyrant's idle sport, the peasant starv'd ;
To the wild herd, the pasture of the tame,
The cheerful hamlet, spiry town, was given,
And the brown forest roughened wide around."

Our ancient historians tell us that the New Forest was raised by the destruction of 22 parish churches, and many villages, chapels, and manors, for the space of 30 miles together, which was attended with divers judgments on the posterity of the Conqueror, for William Rufus was there shot with an arrow, and before him Richard, the brother of Henry I., was there killed, and Henry, nephew to Robert, the eldest son of the Conqueror, did hang by the hair of the head in the boughs of the forest like Absalom.

The Confessor himself, though he would join in no other secular amusements, took the greatest delight, says William of Malmesbury, "to follow a pack of swift hounds in pursuit of game and to cheer them with his voice."

Forest signifies a great or vast wood, and Manwood in his *Forest Laws* gives this particular definition of it. "A forest is a certain territory or circuit of woody grounds and pastures, known in its bounds, and privileged for the peaceable being and abiding of wild beasts of forest, chase, and warren, to be under the King's protection, for his princely delight; replenished with beasts of venary or chase and great coverts of vert for succour of the said beasts."

Forests are of that antiquity in England, that (except the New Forest and Hampton Court, erected by Henry the Eighth) it is said no record or history doth make any certain mention of their erections and beginnings, though they are mentioned by several writers and in divers of our laws and statutes.

Besides the New Forest there were 68 other forests in England, 13 chases, and more than 700 parks. The four principal forests, we are informed, were styled the New Forest on the Sea; Shirewood or Shirwood Forest on the Trent; Dean Forest on the Severn; and Windsor Forest on the Thames.

In Newland Churchyard in the Forest of Dean is a tomb "representing" a man lying on his back, having a lion under his head for a pillow, and a hound at his feet. The tomb bears the following inscription:—

"Here lyeth Jenkyn Wrycel, chief forester in fee,
A braver fellow never was nor ever will there be."

Referring to Windsor Forest, Shakespeare in his "Merry Wives of Windsor" says:—

"There is an old tale goes that Herne the Hunter
Sometime a keeper here in Windsor Forest,
Doth all the winter time at still midnight
Walk round about an oak with great ragged horns,
And there he blasts the tree and takes the cattle;
And makes milch-kine yield blood, and shakes a chain
In a most hideous and dreadful manner."

In Domesday Book mention is made of "Parks of beasts of the wood," such as the Park of Rislepe, in Middlesex; of St. Albans and Ware in Herts.

Beasts of the forest were stated to be the hart, hind, buck, doe, boar, wolf, fox, hare, &c., and the seasons for hunting whereof as follows, viz., that of the hart and buck began at the Feast of St. John the Baptist, and ended at Holyrood Day; of the hind and doe began at Holyrood, and continued till Candlemas; of the fox began at Christmas, and continued till Lady Day; and of the hare at Michaelmas, and lasts till Candlemas.

The Forest Laws were extremely severe. Brompton tells us that William the Conqueror caused the eyes of a man to be pulled out who took either a buck or a boar, and Knighton tells us that his son Rufus would hang a man for taking a doe; and for a hare he would make him pay 20s., and 10s. for a coney—large sums in those days. Eadmeus mentions that the same Rufus caused fifty rich men to be apprehended, and accused them of taking and killing his bucks, which they denying, they were to clear themselves by the fire ordeal, &c.; and Henry I. made no distinction between him who killed a man or a buck, and punished those who destroyed the game (though not in the forest) either by forfeiture of their goods, or loss of limbs, and likewise mutilated all dogs that were kept along the borders of his chase, but Henry II. made it only imprisonment for a time. His son (Richard I.) revived the old laws for punishing those who were convicted of hunting in the forest, viz., that they should be gelt and have their eyes pulled out, but the King afterwards

abolished this punishment, and appointed such convicts to abjure the realm, or to be committed or to pay a fine. Edward I. appointed the same punishment, but that they should be free, both of life and limb.

The Conqueror, by including in his royal domain all the large forests in England, and insisting on his rights to grant or refuse permission to hunt in them gave sore offence to many of his Norman nobles, who were as much addicted to the sport as himself, but who were prohibited from keeping sporting dogs, even on their own estates, unless they subjected the poor animals to a mutilation of the fore-paws, that rendered them unfit for hunting.

By a statute of Charles I. it was enacted that no place should be deemed a forest but where Courts have been held or Verderers chosen within sixty years before his reign.

A forest chiefly consisted of four things, viz., vert, venison, particular laws, proper officers.

A chase, from *chasser*, to chase, is a franchise or liberty of keeping certain kinds of wild animals within a particular known district. It is commonly less than a forest, and not endowed with so many liberties, as officers, laws, courts, and yet is of larger compass than a park, having more officers and game than a park. No person therefore can make a chase within his own land without the King's grant. If a chase be enclosed it is a good cause of forfeiture. Beasts of chase are the buck, doe, fox, marten, and roe.

There are said to be only thirteen legal chases in England.

A park, from *payner*, to enclose, is an enclosed chase extending over a person's own grounds privileged for beasts of venary and beasts of forest and chase, by the King's grant or prescription. Three things are necessary to a park—a fence, grant from the Crown, enclosures by pale—wall or lodge, and beasts of park, which are buck, doe, fox, marten, and roe.

Free Warren is a franchise derived from royal grant or from prescription to preserve and kill all beasts and fowl of the warren within the precincts of a manor or other known place. *Cruise*, vol. iii. The beasts of warren are hares, conies, and roes. Fowls of two sorts, viz., terrestre and aguatiles. Terrestres of two sorts, silvestres and campastres; campastres, as partridge, quail, land-rail, &c.; silvestres, as pheasant, woodcock, &c.; aguatiles, as mallard, heron, &c. Grouse are not birds of warren.

Vert, from the French *verd*, which is derived again from the Latin word *veridis* or *viriditate*, and what we commonly call green-hue, comprises in its meaning whatsoever beareth green leaf, but especially great and thick coverts. Lord Coke, in his quaint and diffuse language, tells us that "vert is of divers kinds, some that beareth fruit that may serve as well for food of man as of beasts, as pear trees, chestnut trees, apple trees, service trees, nut trees, crab trees, &c., and for the shelter and defence of the game. Some called *hautboys*, serving for food and browse for the game, and for the defence of them, as oaks, beeches, &c.; some *hautboys* for browse and shelter and defence only, as ashes, poplars, &c. Of sub-boys some for browse and food of the game, and for shelter and defence, as maples, &c.; some for browse and defence, as birch, willow, &c.; some for shelter and defence only, as alder, elder, &c. Of bushes and other vegetables, some for food and shelter, as the hawthorn, blackthorn, &c.; some for hiding and shelter, as brakes, gorse, heath, &c. To sum up all," he adds, as if to conduct his readers safe out of the wood, he has enticed them into "*Plantarium tria sua genera, arbores, arborescentes et herbe*. Arbores as hautboys and sub-boys, arborescentes, as bushes, brakes, &c.; herbe, as herbs and weeds which albeit they be green, yet our legal veridis extendeth not to them."

Venison is a general word for any beast of forest or chase. It is called in Latin *uenatio*, and no other word is used, either in *chatra de foresta* or in *ordinatio forestæ* to express venison. It is derived from *venor*, which signifies to hunt, and in a general sense it signifies every wild beast, either of the forest or chase, which is taken by hunting, and, as well, those which are not eaten for venison as those which are.

Rufus, the red king, would from the following appear to have kept some famous hounds :—

“ The Red King lies in Malwood Keep,
To drive his deer o’er lawn and steep,
He’s bound him with the morn ;
His steed is swift, his hounds are good,
The like in covert or high wood
Were never cheer’d with horn.”—IV. *Stewart Rose*.

This king, it will be remembered, was killed in following the chase—he was shot by an arrow that Sir Walter Tyrrel discharged at a deer in the New Forest, which, glancing from a tree, struck the king to the heart. It may be stated as a no less interesting historical fact than a botanical curiosity, abundantly proving the longevity of the oak, that this celebrated tree is now, or late was, standing, though in the last stage of decay, near Malwood Castle, in the centre of the New Forest. It was first paled round by an order of Charles II.

In the reign of Henry II. fallow deer existed wild in our forests, together with wild oxen, boars, and red deer. They tenanted the great forest which in his time stretched northwards from London. Fitz-Stephen says : “ *Proxima patet foresta ingens saltus nemerosi ferarum—latebræ cerrosus damarum aprorum et taurorum sylvestrum*,” that is, “a mighty forest next (to London) stretches out the embowered abode of wild beasts ; the covert of stag, deer, boars, and wild bulls.” He also enumerates among the provisions at the great feast of Nevil, Archbishop of York, six wild bulls. The bill of fare of this great feast was as follows :—

300 quarters of wheat	200 kids	200 rees
300 tun of ale	2,000 chickens	4,000 bucks, does, and roe-
104 tun of wine	4,000 pigeons	bucks
1 tun of spic’d ale	4,000 rabbits	155 hot venison pasties
80 fat oxen	204 bitterns	1,000 dishes of jellies
6 wild bulls	4,000 ducks	4,000 cold venison pasties
300 pigs	400 hernsies	2,000 hot custards
1,004 wethers	200 pheasants	4,000 cold custards
300 hogs	500 partridges	400 tarts
300 calves	4,000 woodcocks	300 pikes
3,000 geese	400 plovers	300 breams
3,000 capons	100 curlews	8 seals
100 peacocks	100 quails	4 porpoises
200 cranes	1,000 eggets	

Now this spread was given when priests and nobles ruled the land ; and nobles acted as officers and servitors at the banquet given by York’s great ecclesiastic. To prepare the feast there were 1,000 cooks, 515 scullions, and 62 kitcheners. Yet we are asked to believe that there never was a “Merrie England” ; that the words “Merrie England” do—in common with the song “The Roast Beef of Old England”—relate to nothing more than a vanished myth ; and that the reason why our forefathers were unvanquishable in battle was because they were starveling ghosts or hollow phantasms with nothing tangible in them to wound, and nothing substantial to aim at or to hit.

Certainly when we read that at the celebration of the coming of age of the Marquis of Rockingham at Wentworth House, May 13th, 1751, among other things the entertainment consisted of 110 dishes of roast beef, 70 pies, 55 dishes of mutton, 48 hams, 55 dishes of lamb, 70 dishes of veal, 40 dishes of chicken, 104 dishes of fish, and that 13 hogsheads of ale, 20 hogsheads of strong beer, 8 hogsheads of punch, 4 hogsheads of wine, were drunk; that 40 loads of wheat were baked into bread and pies; that 20 hogsheads of strong beer (brewed in 1730) were drunk the following day; and that there were about 10,000 guests, 3,000 of whom were served in the house—we must say the clerics of old surpassed the nobility of our day in the sumptuousness of their feasts.

Of Henry himself we find it stated that in times of peace he did “give himself wholly unto hunting; and to follow the same he would very early every morning be on horseback, and then go into the woods, sometimes into the forests and sometimes into the hills and fields; and so would he spend the whole of his day until night.”

A document in the department of the Comptroller of the Wardrobe to Edward I., stating the expenses of his Majesty's foxhounds for the year 1300, contains no charge for horses except for one to carry the nets, from which it has been inferred that even the attendants of the royal hunts followed the sport on foot in those days. It may interest some sportsmen of the present day to know that the entire charge of the pack amounted to £23 7s. 1d.

Of the value of money about this period some idea may be formed from a maximum fixed by the king's writs, in 1334, for the prices of the following articles:—

	£	s.	d.
No ox, stall or corn fed, to be sold for more than ...	1	4	0
No grass fed ox to be sold for more than ...	0	16	0
A fat stalled cow not to exceed ...	0	12	0
Any other fed cow not to exceed ...	0	10	0
A fat mutton, corn fed, or with wool grown	0	1	8
Do. do. shorn	0	1	2
A fat hog, two years old ...	0	3	4
A fat goose 2½d. In the city ...	0	0	3
A fat capon 2d. In the city ...	0	0	2½
A fat hen or two chickens 1d. In the city ...	0	0	1½
Twenty-four eggs ...	0	0	1

Of Edward the Third we read that he was so enamoured of the sports of the field that even during his absence at the wars in France, he took with him sixty couple of stag-hounds and as many hare-hounds, and every day amused himself either with hunting or hawking.

In Henry the Fourth's reign we read both hunting and hawking were pursued not only by nobles and priests, but also by those of the other sex, several of whom, in the drawings of the period, are represented in a hunting costume, and handling bows which in size and strength have rivalled those of the stoutest foresters.

Scott well recalls those days:—

“Waken, lords and ladies gay!
On the mountain dawns the day;
All the jolly chase is here,
With hawk and horse and hunting spear;
Hounds are in their couples yelling,
Hawks are whistling, horns are knelling;
Merrily, merrily, mingle they—
Waken, lords and ladies gay.”

The following, said to be from an unpublished version of Hardyng's chronicles, gives the course of education pursued about these times :—

“ And as *lords' sons* bene set at foure year age
 To scole at learn the *doctrine of lettrure* ;
 And after six to have them in language,
 And sit at meat semely in all nurure ;
 At ten and twelve to *revel is their care*,
 To dance and sing and *speak of gentleness*,
 At fourteen year they shall to field I sure
 At hunt the deer and catch an hardiness.
 For deer to hunt and slay and *see them bleed*,
 An hardiment giveth to his courage,
 And also in his wit he taketh heed,
 Imagining to take them at advantage.
 At sixteen year to overray and to wage,
 To *just and ride, and castles to assail* ;
 To skirmish als and make siker scurage,
 And *set his watch for peril nocturnall*.
 And every day his armour to assay
 In feat of arms with some of his many,
 His might to prove, and what that he do may,
 If that he were in such a jeopardy
 Of warre by falle, that by necessitie
 He myet algates with weapons him defend ;
 Thus should he learn in his priority
 His weapons all in armes to dispend.”

Referring to this period, there is a quaint old work called *The Book of St. Alban's*, from having been first printed in 1486 at the Abbey there, being a series of metrical treatises written in the 14th century by, Dame Juliana Berners, prioress of the Nunnery of Sopwell. The following is her enumeration of the different sorts of animals then hunted :—

“ Wheresoever ye fare, by frith or by fell,
 My dear child take heed how Tristam¹ do you tell,
 How many manner beastis of venery there were ;
 Listen to your dame, and she shall you lere
 Four manner beastis of venery there are,
 The first of them is the hart, the second is the hare,
 The boar is one of tho the wolf and not one mo ;
 And where that ye come in plain or in place,
 I shall you tell which been beasts of enchase ;
 One of them is the buck, another is the doe,
 The fox and the marteron and the wild roe,
 And ye shall, my dear child, other beasts al,
 Whereso ye find them, rascal ye shall call them,
 In frith or in fell, or in forest I you tell.”

A nobleman of the time of Henry the Eighth, in contempt of learning, said “that it was for noblemen's sonnes enough to winde their horne and carry their hawke faire, and to leave study and learning to the children of meane men.”

All the kings of England down to Henry the Fifth appear to have repaired to a very ancient palace above the village of Clipstow for the diversion of hunting in Sherwood Forest, as we find that Henry de Fauconberge, in the reign of Henry the Third, held the neighbouring manor of Cuckney in serjeanty by shoeing the King's palfrey on coming to Mansfield ; and tradition states that,

¹ Tristram was the title or the name of the author of an old work, now lost, which seems in former times to have been the standard authority on the subject of hunting.

under the "Parliament Oak," a magnificent remnant of the forest, situated by the side of the Ollerton and Mansfield high road, King John held a Parliament on an occasion when despatches reached him from London when he was engaged in hunting.

Whether any of our royalty when there, however, got so far as Penistone in following the chase we have no record to show, but what then was called Sherwood Forest would extend beyond Penistone.

There is a tradition alluded to by Johnson, the antiquary, that Henry VIII. was entertained at Bretton Hall, the seat of Sir Thomas Wentworth, in one of his northern progresses made in 1540, and Godfrey Bosville, of Gunthwaite, who married one of the Wentworth family says that a bed, having the arms of Wentworth and Dronsfield carved thereon, was made for his reception.

He might then visit the Wortleys, and enjoy the sports of the field in Wharnccliffe chase, Sir Thomas Wortley, of Wortley, having been a knight of his body, as well of those of three of his predecessors.

When King Henry the Eighth (Anno 1548) made his progress to York, Doctor Tonstall, Bishop of Durham, then attending on him, showed the King a valley (being then some few miles north of Doncaster), which the Bishop avowed to be the richest that ever he found in all his travels through Europe. For within ten miles of Hasselwood, the seat of the Vavasors, there were—

165 Manor houses, of lords, knights, and gentlemen of the best quality.

275 severall woods, whereof some of them contain five hundred acres.

32 parks and two chases of deer.

120 rivers and brooks, whereof five be navigable, well stored with salmon and other fish.

76 water mills for the grinding of corn on the aforesaid rivers.

25 cole-mines, which yield abundance of fuell for the whole country.

3 forges for the making of iron and stone enough for the same.

And within the same limits as much sport and pleasure for hunting, hawking, fishing, and fowling as in any place of England besides.

—*Fuller's Worthies.*

The Virgin Queen, according to the authority of Rowland White, in a letter to Sir Robert Sidney, was "well and exceedingly disposed to hunting; for every second day," says the writer, "her Majesty is on horseback and continues the sport long." At the date of the above (Sept. 12th, 1600) Elizabeth was in her seventy-seventh year. James I. of England, who, according to Wellwood, divided his time between his standish bottle and hunting, is famed in sporting annals for a letter addressed to his son in which, among other excellent advice respecting "bodilie exercises and games," he says, "I cannot omit heere the hunting—namelie with running houndes, which is the most honorable and noblest sort thereof; but because I would not be thought a partiall praiser of this sport I remit you to Xenophon, an olde and famous writer who had no minde of flattering you or me in this purpose, and who also settleth down a faire pattern for the education of a young king under the supposed name of Cyrus."

James I. was an enthusiastic sportsman. Although in his various kennels he had little short of two hundred couple of hounds, and the cost of their maintenance was a serious draught on his privy purse, yet he never seemed satisfied that he had enough so long as he heard of any good hound in the possession of a subject. Among the State Papers is an amusing letter relative to a piece of ill-luck that befell a favourite dog. "The king is at Tibbalds, and the queen gone or going to him. At this last meeting being at Tibbalds, which was about a fortnight since, the queen, shooting at a deer with her

crossbow, mistook her mark and killed Jewell, the king's most special and principal hound, at which he stormed exceedingly awhile, swearing many and great oaths. None would undertake to break unto him the news, so they were fain to send Archie the fool on the errand. But after he knew who did it he was soon pacified, and with much kindness wished her not to be troubled with it, for he should never be the worse, and the next day sent her a *jewell* worth £2,000 'as a legacy for his dead dog.' Love and kindness increase daily between them, and it is thought they never were on better terms."

Referring to the extensive level of Hatfield Chase, which is said to have contained within its limits 180,000 acres, of which nearly one half was formerly a great part of the year under water. De la Prynne has left us a picturesque description of a day's hunting on these levels when Henry, Prince of Wales, visited Yorkshire in 1609. He was entertained at Streetthorpe, on the side of the chase towards Doncaster, the residence of Sir Robert Swift. "After one day spent in a plain stag hunt, the Chief Regarder of Thorne and—Partington, Esq., having promised to let the Prince see such sport as he never saw in his life, the Prince and his retinue went with them; and being come to Tordworth, where Mr. Partington lived, they all embarked themselves in almost one hundred boats, that were provided there ready, and having frightened some five hundred deer out of the woods, grounds, and closes adjoining (which had been driven there in the night before), they all, as they were commonly wont, took to the water, and this little royal navy pursuing them, they soon drove them into that lower part of the levels called Thorne Meer, and there being up to their very necks in water, their horned heads raised seemed to represent a little wood, and here being encompassed about with the little fleet, some ventured amongst them, and feeling such and such that were fattest, they either immediately cut their throats and threw them into the boats, or else, tying a strong rope to their heads, drew them to land, and killed them. Having thus taken several, they returned in triumph with their booty to land, and the Prince that day dined with—Partington, Esq., and was very merry and well pleased with his day's work."

In those days stood

"... open wide the baron's hall
To vassal, tenant, serf, and all;
Power laid his rod of rule aside,
And Ceremony doffed his pride.
The heir, with roses in his shoes,
That night might village partner choose;
The lord, underogating, share
The vulgar game of 'post and pair.'"

Scott.

Hawking would also appear to have been a sport of great distinction with our ancestors, and hawks and hounds were frequently bequeathed by will.

Probably in this way the Penistone hounds were passed down, and wills, along with court rolls and old leases be the documentary evidence referred to as showing the early existence of the pack. Whether the Penistone hounds were first kept by Royal command to prevent the ravages of wild animals, or by one of the feudal lords, for the purpose of the chase, will, it is presumed, never be known.

Penistone would then be situate in the midst of that primeval forest, moorland, and waste which once covered the greater part of the northern counties, and of which Wharnccliffe, in the great valley of the Don, is the largest remaining portion. There can be no doubt that in the early days of the pack they would hunt all the beasts of the chase above mentioned, as well as wolves, as

we read in Hunter that the woods in this district were then tenanted by wild animals, some of which are now unknown to us. The wild cat is spoken of as a formidable animal in the traditions of these regions. The wolf found recesses in these woods, even to a late period. Wolf-pits between Dodworth and Silkstone are mentioned in a charter of the reign of Henry I. The wolf-pit near Slade-Hooton appears in a charter about a century later. And in the reign of Edward I. we find Wolf-pit Cliff near Aughton, and the "luporem fovea," not a proper name, at Wolley. These must have been all places where there were pit-falls for taking so dangerous and destructive an animal. Wooldale (Holmfirth), which in the *Doomsday Survey* is called "Vluedal," is also stated to be a corruption of Wolfdale. There is also a hill near Ewden called Wolf's Hill.

As a matter of historical curiosity, and as giving some idea from which can be gathered the state of the country about that time, is subjoined the population of the principal towns in England in the year 1377, when an enumeration was taken on account of a poll tax:—London, 35,000; York, 11,000; Bristol, 9,000; Plymouth, 7,000; Coventry, 7,000; Norwich, 6,000; Lincoln, 5,000; Sarum-Wiltshire, 5,000; Gloucester, Leicester, Shrewsbury, each somewhat more than 3,000; Lynn, 5,000; Colchester, 4,500; Canterbury, 4,000; Beverley, 4,000; Newcastle-on-Tyne, 4,000; Oxford, 4,500; Bury-Suffolk, 3,500. In that remote age the total population of England was 2,300,000, but the proportion of town population was far smaller than at present, since the number of towns containing above 3,000 inhabitants was only 18.

It is matter of history likewise, that the brown bear was plentiful here in the time of the Romans, and was conveyed in considerable numbers to Rome to make sport in the arena. In Wales they were common beasts of the chase, and in the history of the Gordons it is stated that one of that clan, so late as 1057, was directed by his sovereign to carry three bears' heads on his banner as a reward for his valour in killing a fierce bear in Scotland.

In the Penitential of Archbishop Egbert, said to have been compiled about A.D. 750, bears are mentioned as inhabiting the English forests, and the city of Norwich is said to have been required to furnish a bear annually to Edward the Confessor, together with six dogs, no doubt for baiting him.

The arms of Bosville, of Gunthwaite, are argent five fusils in fess gules, in chief three bears' heads sable.

The arms of Wilson, of Broomhead, sable a wolf rampant in chief three estoils or crest, on a wreath a demi-wolf rampant.

Can these arms have been granted in consideration of any deeds done by the original grantees in destroying the above mentioned animals?

Mr. Whitaker, when speaking of armorial bearings, remarks that the savages of America do at this day what the roving savages of Rome and those of the North did formerly. These took for their distinctive mark the eagle, the bear, the dog, and the stork. Even in our own country, says he, we find armorial bearings in use among us before the conquest.

To look back into Saxon times, we find that in Athelstan's reign wolves abounded in Yorkshire, that a retreat was built at Flixton near Hunmanby in that county, "to defend passengers from the wolves that they should not be devoured by them." A certain locality in that vicinity is still distinguished by the name of "Wolf land," and such ravages did these animals make during winter, particularly in January when the cold was severest, that the Saxons distinguished that month by the name of the "wolf month." They were, as appears by Hollingshed, very noxious to the flocks in Scotland in 1577, nor were they entirely extirpated till about 1680, when the last wolf in that country

fell by the hand of the famous Sir Ewen Cameron, and singular to say, the skin of this venerable quadruped may yet be in existence. In a catalogue of Mr. Donovan's sale of the London Museum in April, 1818, there occurs the following item: "Lot 832, Wolf, a noble animal in a large glass case. The last wolf killed in Scotland by Sir E. Cameron." It would be interesting to know what became of this lot. One account says it has been a received opinion that the other parts of these kingdoms were in early times delivered from the pest by the care of King Edgar. In England he attempted to effect it by commuting the punishments of certain crimes into the acceptance of a certain number of wolves' tongues from each criminal; and in Wales by converting the tax of gold and silver into an annual tax of three hundred wolves' heads. But notwithstanding these endeavours and the assertion of some authors, his scheme proved abortive. We find that some centuries after the reign of that Saxon monarch these animals had increased to such a degree as to become again the object of royal attention; accordingly, Edward I. issued his royal mandate to Peter Corbett to superintend and assist in the destruction of them in the several counties of Gloucester, Worcester, Hereford, Salop, and Stafford; and in the adjacent county of Derby certain persons at Wormhill held their lands by the duty of hunting and taking the wolves that infested the country, whence they were styled wolf-hunt.

Ireland was infested by wolves for many centuries after their extermination in England. We have accounts of some being found there as late as the year 1710, the last presentment for killing of wolves being made in the county of Cork about that time.

Fynes Morrison, in his *Itinerary*, mentions the depredations committed on cattle in Ireland by the wolves. In the winter nights they sometimes entered the villages and the suburbs of the cities. This continued until the beginning of the eighteenth century. It is said that the last wolf seen in Ulster was shot by Arthur Upton, of Aughnabreck, on the Wolf hill, near Belfast, and the last of these animals seen in Ireland was killed in 1710, in Kerry, on the Crony river, near Glenarm.

Mr. Topham, in his notes to Somerville's Chase, says that, so far as respects England, it was in the wolds of Yorkshire where a price was last set upon a wolf's head.

Referring to their destruction in Scotland, we read that "on the south side of Beann Nevis, a large pine forest, which extended from the western braes of Lochbar to the black water and the mosses of Ranach, was burned to expel the wolves, also that in the neighbourhood of Loch Sloi a tract of woods nearly twenty miles in extent was consumed for the same purpose."

A curious notice of the existence of wolves and foxes in Scotland is afforded in Bellenden's translation of Boetius—"The wolffis are right noisome to tame bestial in all parts of Scotland except one part thereof, named Glenmorris, in which the tame bestial gets little damage of wild bestial, especially of tods (foxes), for each house nurses a young tod certain days, and mengis (mixes) the flesh thereof after it be clean with such meat as they give to their fowls or other small beasts, and so many as eat of this meat are preserved two months after from any damage of tods, for tods will eat no flesh that gusts of their own kind."

Another account says a great part of the Northern district, which was then less peopled than the rest of England, was tenanted by numerous herds of deer, among which it has been conjectured that the moose existed, together with the wolf, the wild boar, and the wild bull. Some descendants of the latter are still preserved in their wild state at Chillingham Castle and a few other ancient

mansions in the north; they are invariably of a cream colour, their muzzle and tips of the horns black, and the whole inside of the ear, with a portion of the upper part, of a pale red, but it is somewhat singular that those at Gisburne Park, Yorkshire, are hornless. They are noticed by Leland, in the reign of Henry VIII., and even so late as that of Queen Elizabeth swine ran wild over the Fells of Lancashire and Cumberland and in the Weald of Kent. In further support of the statement that the race of wolves was not destroyed in England in the reign of Edgar is the fact that their existence in that of Stephen has been proved by the discovery of the record of a grant by Conan, Duke of Britany, to the monks of the Abbey of Fors, in Wensley Dale, "of pasturage and grass in the adjoining forest," but forbidding them to use any mastiffs to drive away the wolves.

The precise period the wild boar became extinct in our island cannot be determined. It is evident, however, that as the population increased, and the vast woods, which spread over many parts of the country, were cut down and the land cleared, that the range of the boar would become more and more limited, and its numbers decreased, till at length its extirpation would be complete. Banished, however, as the wild boar is from among our native Mammalia, "its name is immortalised," as Mr. Bell observes, "by having given origin to the appellation of many places in different parts of the country, and by its introduction into the armorial bearings of many distinguished families of every division of the kingdom."

Our forefathers in the middle ages deemed the wild boar one of the noble "beasts of venery," and kept a powerful breed of hounds for the chase; the weapons used by the hunters were spears and a sort of short sword, or *couteau de chasse*. The spears were used when the boar was brought to bay, and the attack gave abundant opportunities to the hunters of showing their skill and courage. The loud blast of the horn mingled with the shouts of men, and the baying of the hounds proclaimed the vigorous home thrust that struck the savage lifeless to the ground. When roused by the hunter and his dogs, the old boar retreats sullenly and slowly, gnashing his teeth, foaming with anger, and often stopping to receive his pursuers, on whom he rushes with sudden impetuosity, striking with his tusks, goring dogs and men, and scattering terror around. When the boar turns upon a pack, the foremost dogs are sure to suffer, and several will fall by as many strokes. An instance is on record in which a boar turned suddenly upon a pack of 50 dogs which pursued him, and instantly despatched six or seven of them, wounding all the rest with the exception of ten.

Is it not almost surprising, a writer says, considering the passion for the chase, which seems to be part and parcel of our English temperament, that this animal is not re-established in some of its old haunts, the parks and forests of nobility.

The last wild boar in England is now generally admitted—and among others by Mr. Harting in his *Extinct British Animals*—to have been killed at Over-Staveley, in Westmoreland, by one of the Gilpins, of Kentmere Hall, then Lord of the Manor. A picture of the exploit is to be seen in the magnificent room over the vaulted hall, built by the Gilpins, at Scaleby Castle, near Carlisle.

In the Wilson MSS. is the following record of a tradition "Yt two armys met at Broomhead Moor, one from ye South, the other from ye North; one of ye Generals had his fortune told by a Soothsayer yt he shd never be conquered "till he met with a white boar, who thought that was next to an impossibility, and looked on it that he shd not be slain in battle. It happened contrary to his expectation yt ye genl who came agt him had ye effigie of a white boar in

his Standard, and a battle being fought he was burd undr ye large heap of stones on Broomhead Moor near ye Barr Dike called the Apron full of Stones." Watson, the historian, of Halifax, gives a fuller though evidently only conjectural account.

As regards York, one of the traditions is that it was founded by the Britons, who gave it the name of *Caer-Epoc* or the city of wild boars. As confirmation of this it is added that the Forest of Galtres (*Gautes* wild boars) came up very nearly to the city gates.

On Christmas Day, a cold baron of beef, woodcock pie, and a boar's head, always filled the late Queen's sideboard. The boars, by the way, it is said, did not come from Germany as is usually supposed, for Her Majesty had a preserve of wild boars at Windsor which was established by George IV. who stocked it with creatures from the Royal Forests near Hanover. In 1901 the King presented some wild boars from the herd in Windsor Park to Mr. Assheton Smith, of Bangor, North Wales.

The custom, we are informed, observed at Queen's College, Oxford, of having on Christmas Day, at the first course at dinner a fair and large "boar's head, served upon a silver platter, with minstralsye," was in commemoration of an act of valour performed by a student of the college who, while walking in the neighbouring forest of Shotover, and reading Aristotle, was suddenly attacked by a wild boar. The furious beast came open-mouthed upon the youth, who, however, very courageously, and with a happy presence of mind, is said to have "rammed in the volume," and cried *græcum est*, fairly choking the savage with the sage.

Mr. Ritson, in his observations on Warton's *History of English Poetry*, gives the following from a MS. :—

"Ancient boar's head ca rol,
In die natuitat.

Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
Tydyng' gode y thyngke to telle.

The borys hede that we bryng here
Betokeneth a p'nce with owte pere,
Ys born this day to bye v' dere.

Nowell, &c.

A bore ys a souerayn beste,
And acceptab(lye in eu'y feste,
So mote thys lorde be to moste and leste.

Nowell, &c.

This bory's hede we bryng with song,
In worchyp of hym that thus sprang
Of a virgine to redresse all wrong.

Nowell, &c."

Though a similar remark has been made with respect to wild boars, referring to our wild cattle, which are now confined to a few herds in different parts of the country, and the most notable of which is the one at Chillingham Park, how is it that some of the great forest owners of Scotland, in which these animals were once indigenous, or other parts of the kingdom do not keep them? If they obtained bulls from one herd and cows from others, not only would a cross be obtained, but a breed of animals preserved an ornament in any nobleman's demesne. Might they not likewise be worth sending to, and thrive in some of, our colonies, as also the American bison, which is fast being threatened with extermination?

The late Lord Shaftesbury, of a visit to Lord and Lady Tankerville at Chillingham Castle, in September, 1839, says in reference to the wild cattle:

"Had already seen them through a telescope lying in a mass on the hill side ; beautiful and interesting creatures. I have no doubt that they are the pure descendants of the aboriginal cattle of the island driven by degrees, like the ancient Britons by their invaders, to the remote and wild fastnesses of North-umberland. . . . We came upon them in full view ; they rose immediately and retreated in order, the bulls closing the rear. The sight was worth a journey of two hundred miles ; there is nothing like it in England—nothing even in Europe."

There are also small herds at Chartley Castle and Cadzow Park.

Were the ancestors of the Chillingham wild cattle the "mony wilde nowt" which Boethius declared frequented Scotland in his time ?

In Cadzow Park, says William Beattie, M.D., in his *Scotland Illustrated*, is preserved "a herd of the ancient breed of Scotch bisons—white as the oxen of Clitumnus, and retaining in spite of the corrupting effects of luxurious pasture traces of their original fierceness and love of freedom."

"In this wood of Caledon" says Bellinden in his translation of Böece "wes sum tym quhit bulls, with crisp and curland maine, like feirs lionis," &c.

Lord Ossulston, the son of Earl Tankerville, the owner of Chillingham, when out on a sporting expedition with some of his friends, was once assailed by one of these animals with such furious rage that, though well mounted, he would probably—but for his own presence of mind and the assistance rendered by a gentleman of his party and the attendants—have fallen a victim to its fury.

In reference to the Chartley (Staffordshire) herd of wild cattle, I read their food consists of the very coarsest grasses, and that some years ago a portion of the park was drained so as to produce a better herbage, but it was soon found that the richer food did not suit the cattle so well, and the land was allowed to revert to its marshy nature.

According to the *Gentleman's Magazine*, Ireland formerly possessed a remarkable breed of wild cattle. These were all white except their ears, which were of reddish brown. In 1203 we find the wife of William de Braosa sending from there to an English Queen a present of some of these cows and one bull. Hence it is likely from this herd descended the stock of wild cattle still seen or recently existing in several noblemen's parks in England.

With reference to wolves in this kingdom, we cannot omit naming the following affecting incident, which, tradition says, gave Beddgelert, in North Wales, its name :—Llewellyn the Great, with his family, had a residence here during the hunting season. One day, whilst engaged in the chase, the Prince was surprised by the absence of his favourite hound Gelert, which he had received as a present from his father-in-law, King John, in the year 1205. On returning, he was met by his dog, hastening to him with more than ordinary manifestations of pleasure. Observing, however, that the animal's jaws were besmeared with blood, he became alarmed and, rushing to the house, he then found his infant's cradle overturned, and the ground about it bloody. Rashly concluding that the hound had killed his child, he drew his sword and slew the poor animal while in the act of caressing his master. Soon afterwards, on removing the cradle, he found beneath it his child, alive, unhurt, and sleeping by the side of a dead wolf. The truth was at once apparent. During the absence of the family a wolf had entered the house, and had been destroyed by the faithful dog in time to prevent its doing injury to the sleeping infant. The Prince, deeply affected by the incident, carefully buried his favourite, thus slain by his own hand, and built a tomb over his grave. Hence the place is still called Bedd-Gelert, or the grave of Gelert.

GELERT.

The spearman heard the bugle sound,
 And cheerily smil'd the morn;
 And many a brach and many a hound
 Attend Llewellyn's horn.

And still he blew a louder blast,
 And gave a louder cheer;
 "Come, Gelert, why art thou the last
 Llewellyn's horn to hear?"

"Oh, where does faithful Gelert roam,
 The flower of all his race!
 So true, so brave, a lamb at home,
 A lion in the chase."

That day Llewellyn little loved
 The chase of hart or hare,
 And scant and small the booty prov'd,
 For Gelert was not there.

Unpleas'd Llewellyn homeward hied,
 When near the portal seat
 His truant Gelert he espied
 Bounding his lord to greet.

But when he gain'd the castle door
 Aghast the chieftain stood;
 The hound was smear'd with gouts of gore,
 His lips and fangs ran blood!

Llewellyn gaz'd with wild surprise,
 Unus'd such looks to meet;
 His favourite check'd his joyful guise,
 And crouch'd and lick'd his feet.

Onward in haste Llewellyn pass'd
 (And on went Gelert too),
 And still where'er his eyes were cast
 Fresh blood-gouts shock'd his view.

O'eturned his infant's bed he found,
 The blood-stain'd cover rent,
 And all around the walls and ground
 With recent blood besprent.

He call'd his child—no voice replied;
 He search'd—with terror wild;
 Blood! blood! he found on every side,
 But nowhere found the child.

"Monster, by thee my child's devour'd,"
 The frantic father cried;
 And to the hilt his vengeful sword
 He plung'd in Gelert's side.

His suppliant, as to earth he fell,
 No pity could impart;
 But still his Gelert's dying yell
 Passed heavy o'er his heart.

Aroused by Gelert's dying yell
 Some slumb'r'er waken'd nigh;
 What words the parent's joy can tell,
 To hear his infant cry!

Conceal'd beneath a mangled heap
 His hurried search had miss'd,
 All glowing from his rosy sleep
 His cherub boy he kissed.

Nor scratch had he, nor harm nor dread,
 But the same couch beneath
 Lay a great wolf all torn and dead—
 Tremendous still in death.

Ah! what was then Llewellyn's pain,
 For now the truth was clear;
 The gallant hound the wolf had slain
 To save Llewellyn's heir.

Vain, vain, was all Llewellyn's woe—
 "Best of thy kind, adieu!
 The frantic deed which laid thee low
 This heart shall ever rue."

And now a gallant tomb they raise,
 With costly sculpture deck'd,
 And marbles, storied with his praise,
 Poor Gelert's bones protect.

Here never could the spearman pass,
 Or forester, unmov'd;
 Here oft the tear-besprinkled grass
 Llewellyn's sorrow prov'd.

And here he hung his horn and spear,
 And, oft as ev'ning fell,
 In fancy's piercing sounds would hear
 Poor Gelert's dying yell!

Hon. W. R. Spencer.

There is a traditional story that a lady of the Lucy family in an evening walk near the castle of Egremont, Cumberland, was devoured by a wolf.

A similar story is told of the hill of Wotobank, a romantic acclivity in the Manor of Beckermont, in this neighbourhood. The tale relates that "a lord of Beckermont, with his lady and servants, was one time hunting the wolf; during the chase the lady was missing, and after a long and painful search her body was found lying on this hill or bank, mangled by a wolf, which was in the very act of ravenously tearing it to pieces. The sorrow of the husband in the first transports of his grief was expressed by the words 'Wo to this bank' whence the hill obtained the name of Wotobank."

The Irish elk mentioned must have been a noble animal. Only fossil remains of it have been found, and those most frequently in Ireland; and, in a few instances, in England and the Isle of Man. Ireland was, perhaps, the last stronghold of the species, which appear once to have thronged that island. A few entire skeletons have been found. Of one in the museum of the Royal Dublin Society, Mr. Hart drew up a memoir. "This magnificent skeleton," he observes, "is perfect in every single bone of the framework which contributes to form a part of its general outline. The spine, the chest, the pelvis, and the extremities are all complete in this respect; and when surmounted by the head and beautifully expanded antlers, which extend out to a distance of nearly six feet on either side, forms a splendid display of the reliques of the former grandeur of the animal kingdom, and carries back the imagination to a period when whole herds of this noble animal wandered at large over the face of the country." The following are a few points of its admeasurement:—

					Ft.	In.
Length of the head	1	8½
Breadth between the orbits	0	10½
Distance between the tops of the horns by the skull	11	10
Ditto in a straight line across	9	2
Length of each horn	5	9

	Ft.	In.
Greatest breadth of palm	2	9
Circumference of the beam at the root of the brow-antler	1	0 $\frac{3}{4}$
Length of the spine	10	10
Height to the top of the back	6	6
Height to the highest point of the top of the horn	10	4

Of its habits we can only form a conjecture. The size and lateral direction of its spreading antlers must have prevented its inhabiting the dense forest—it must have dwelt on the heath clad hills; there, armed with the most powerful weapons of self-defence, it ranged secure from the assault of any single aggressor, capable of dashing down the wolf or hyæna with a blow.

A pair of horns figured in the *Illustrated London News* for December 19th, 1846, are of the following measurements:—

	Ft.	In.
Distance between the extreme tips measured from the skull	14	6
Ditto in a straight line across	12	10
Length of each horn	7	1

The uris, which existed in the Hercynian Forest, is thus described by Cæsar: "The uri are little inferior to elephants in size, but are bulls in their native colour and figure; great is their strength and great their swiftness, nor do they spare man or beast when they have caught sight of them." Would this be the same animal that anciently roamed in our island?

There are some drawings of the auroch or European bison in the *Illustrated London News* for October 11th, 1845, and October 16th, 1847. The species is now limited to some of the Lithuanian forests, where it is carefully preserved by command of the Emperor of Russia, no specimen being allowed to be shot without his Majesty's special permission.

The finest deer in the kingdom were until recently, when they ceased to be kept there, to be found in Tankersley Park, not far from Penistone; and, singular to relate, when removed, their progeny, it is said, decreased in size, which would make it appear that something in the soil of Tankersley congenial to their growth was wanting in other places; might not it be the ironstone which is common there?

The size of the deer in this park has been remarked before, as in Hunter we read that De Foe, whose *Tour through England* was first published in 1727, says, "That the largest red deer in Europe were in this park, and speaks particularly of one which stood higher than his horse, which was none of the least."

That the wild cat was formerly very abundant in Britain, and was one of the beasts of the chase, we learn from King Richard III.'s charter to the Abbot of Peterborough, giving him permission to hunt the hare, fox, and wild cat.

The village of Barmborough, near Doncaster, is remarkable for a tradition relative to a singular and fatal contest between a man and a wild cat. The inhabitants say that the fight began in an adjacent wood, and that it was continued from thence into the porch of the church, where it ended fatally to both the combatants, as each there expired of the wounds received in the conflict. A rude representation in the church commemorates the event, and, as in similar traditions, the accidentally natural red tinge of some of the stones has been construed into bloody stains, which all the properties of soap and water have not been able to efface:—

"And still the tessellated floor
Shews traces of the purple gore,
Of both the baron and his foe—
At least tradition says 'tis so;

And on his marble tomb displayed,
Full length in effigy is laid;
While at his feet, as large as life,
The cat which caused the mortal strife."

Hunter states the person referred to in this tradition was Percival Cresacre, who was living as late as 1455, when he was feoffee of his daughter Isabel Langton for the foundation of the Bosville chantry in the church of Cawthorne. That some such incident did occur in the family of Cresacre is rendered in some degree probable by the adoption by them of the cat-a-mountain for their crest, which may be seen over their arms in the tower of the church.

Several other instances are also recorded of savage attacks made by these animals. One within comparatively recent times that recals itself to our mind was made upon a man in the grounds of Keildar Castle, one of the seats of the Duke of Northumberland; indeed, wild cats would appear to have been antagonists almost as much to be dreaded as wolves. They are still to be met with in some parts of the kingdom.

Though the days when—

"Well can the green-garb'd ranger tell
How, when, and where the monster fell;
What dogs before his death he tore,
And all the baiting of the boar,"

And when

"Mightiest of all the beasts of chase
That roam in woody Caledon,
Crashing the forest in his race,
The mountain bull comes thundering on,"

Are long since past in this country, there

"Still lingers in our northern clime
Some remnants of the good old time."

And notwithstanding

"The venerable lore of olden times,
Black letter tomes and ancient chronicles"

Give us little information as to those who hunted the Penistone hounds, and followed them in the chase in their earlier days. We may, however, safely assume that members of the great families of the district then would; and amongst the number we may name the Barnbys, Bosvilles, Burdets, Cudworths, Cutlers, Dronsfields, De Midhopes, De Oxsprings, De Penistons, Eyres, Mickletwaite, Rockleys, Saviles, Wentworths, Wilsons, Wordsworths and Wortleys.

Then it was the custom for the gentry to meet, not in taverns, but in the fields or forests, with hawks and hounds, and their bugle horns in silken bawderies.

Then also

"... roused from sweet slumbers the ladye high born
Her palfrey would mount at the sound of the horn
Who champing, uptossed his rich trappings in air,
And neighed with delight such a burden to bear."

Warburton.

"In this our spacious loving isle, I think there is not one,
But he of Robin Hood hath heard and Little John;
And to the end of time, the tales shall ne'er be done,
Of Scatlock, George A' Green, and Much the Miller's son;
Of Tuck, the merry friar, which many a sermon made
In praise of Robin Hood, his outlaws and their trade."

Drayton.

Tradition likewise fixes "Loxley," a district until comparatively recent times wholly unenclosed and uncultivated, called Loxley Chace, on the borders of Wharncliffe, as the birth-place of Robin Hood, and it may therefore be reasonably inferred that he and his "merrie men" joined the Penistone hounds in many a gallant run. The remains of a house in which it was pretended he was born were formerly pointed out in a small wood in Loxley, called Bar Wood, and a well of fine clear water rising near the bed of the river has been called from time immemorial Robin Hood's Well. Numerous places on the adjoining Derbyshire moors likewise bear his name.

At the Abbey of Kirklees, near Huddersfield, from which a most extensive view of what once formed a portion of the Forest of Sherwood, is presented, the renowned freebooter was a frequent visitor, and there, as stated in the old ballad, when overtaken by sickness, seeking the aid of a leech in the abbey; and there, resigning himself to the hands of the faithless friend—his blood ebbing away untended and unchecked—detecting too late the perfidy, he strives to wake the echoes as he had been wont to do when his bugle summoned his "merrie men all." Little John catches the faltering tone, suspects at once the sad truth, hies away to the abbey, makes forcible entry to the small apartment from whence the sound had come, and there—sad sight to forester—lies Robin Hood, bloodless, faint, and dying before an open casement, from which he seeks once more to gaze upon the oaks he loved. Let the ballad tell the rest.

"Give me my bent bow in my hand,
And an arrow I'll let free;
And where that arrow is taken up
There let my grave digged be."

And for this to mark his grave did Robin Hood speed his last shaft. His mortal remains rest under an ancient cross, and on a tombstone was the following inscription:—

"Hear undernead dis latil stean
Laiz Robert Earl of huntingtan.
Neer archer ver as hi sa gud,
An pipl kaueld im Robin heud.
Sic utlaus as hi an iz men
Vil Inglande niver si agen.
—Obiit, 24, Kalend, Decembris, 1247."

A statue of this renowned freebooter, large as life, leaning on his unbent bow, with a quiver of arrows and a sword by his side, stood at the entrance of Kirklees old hall.

The above give undoubted evidence that he would be well acquainted with Penistone and the surrounding district.

It may be likewise interesting to know that at Cannon Hall, the seat of Sir W. T. Spencer Stanhope, K.C.B., is a large bow, brought from Hathersage, and said to have belonged to Little John, who was buried in the churchyard of the latter place. It is of yew, and, though the two ends where the horns were affixed are broken, it still measures six feet.

As late as the reign of Henry the Eighth, Sherwood Forest contained no less than 95,000 acres.

The Stewards Cup for Goodwood Races, 1865, displays a very spirited and lifelike figure of Robin Hood standing upon the body of a deer he had killed, and winding the "morte." Two hounds standing by might be taken for Penistone hounds.

"De Midhope, of Langsett, as chroniclers sing,
 Was lord when our Edward the First rul'd as king ;
 Broad lands on each side of this well-watered vale
 Had swell'd his rich rent-rolls from heirship and sale.
 In woodland and pasture he summered his flocks,
 And chased the wild deer o'er the heath-skirted rocks ;
 While to Kirkstead he paid tythe of all he possessed
 He bravely and freely rejoiced in the rest."

Sir Elias de Midhope, referred to in the old song, of which the above is part, and which is still sung at the meets of the Penistone hunt, was, no doubt, one of the earliest masters of the hunt.

He was a great man in the district in those days. We read in "Hunter" that he was lord of a great extent of country, a fertile valley, watered by the Little Don, with high moorlands about it, through the whole of which in 18 Edward I., 1290, he had a charter of free warren. The places named in the charter are Penisale, Midhope, Langside, Ewden, Horderon, Waldershelf, Mitcheldene, and Barnside, in which no one was to chase or take anything that belonged to warren without the permission of him and his heirs on pain of forfeiting £10, a large sum in those days.

Being such a lover of the chase, and having such an extent of country to hunt over, is it not likely that his time may be reckoned among the palmy days of the pack ; at all events, the Midhope Stoners, as they are called, have always been amongst its staunchest supporters, and with pride still love to recount what the old lord, the "De Midhope" above-mentioned, did in olden times for their district.

Tradition asserts that some centuries ago the hounds were kept at Broomhead, and we have no reason to doubt but that such was the case, and we confidently hazard the opinion that this would be after the death of Sir Elias de Midhope, and that he gave or bequeathed the hounds to his daughter Judith, who had married Adam Wilson, Esq., then owner of Broomhead.

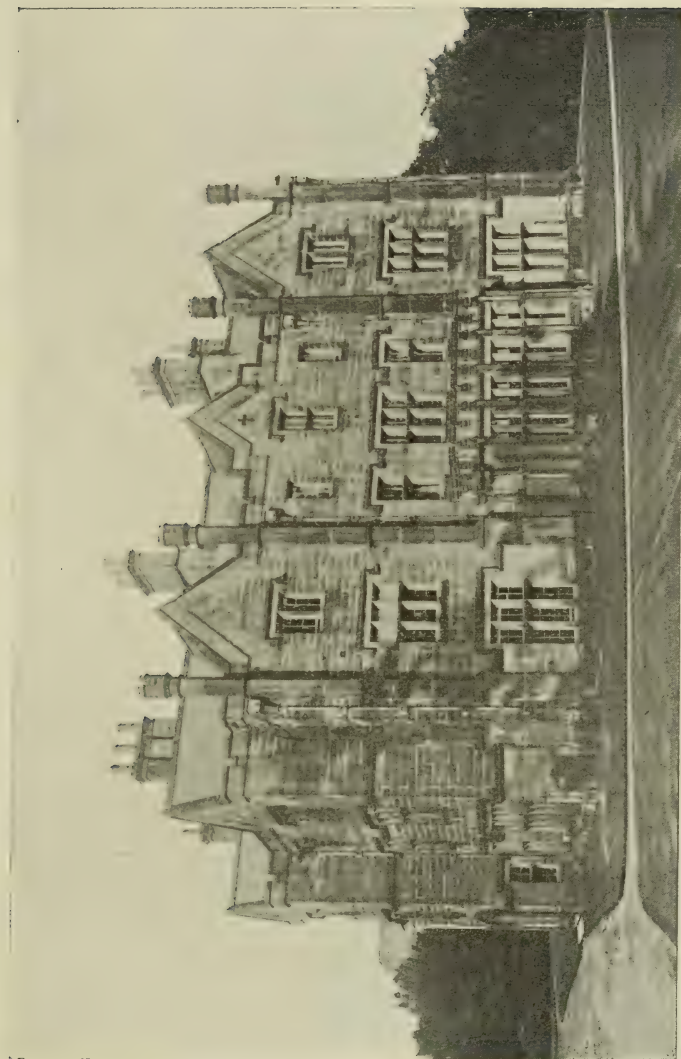
This Adam would probably be likewise a great follower of the sports of the field, and, therefore, the one of his kindred the old lord would think most likely to keep up the reputation of the hounds.

May he not also have been the first of the Wilsons to whom the armorial bearings before mentioned were originally granted, or taken ; and if so, and it was in consideration of deeds of valour performed by him in the chase they were granted or taken, it would, no doubt, make the old lord still more anxious that the hounds should fall into his hands.

Broomhead Hall is well and solidly built of the grey stone of the country. Parts of it are very old ; the oldest stone in the house with a date on it is marked 1311, and Wilsons have lived in this house without a break since those days. It is very comfortable and stands well, looking down the valley towards Wharncliffe Chase. Some of the rooms have splendid oak beams to support the ceilings, and a fine oak staircase leads up to the first floor.

It is handed down that all the district between Broomhead Hall and Midhope was forest when the Wilsons first became masters of Penistone harriers.

"To Derbyshire now, ye true sportsmen repair,
 To view the fine moorlands and taste the pure air ;
 For here now Diana presides in full court,
 And presents to your wishes the charms of good sport.
 Need I hint of the hounds of old Wortley so fam'd,
 Than which never better, I'm sure, can be nam'd ;
 While his Worship's good humour and smiles add a charm,
 Which all the dull frowns of the cynic disarm."



Biltcliffe & Sons]

BROOMHEAD HALL.

[Photo,

Can I mention with justice the fam'd Peniston Pack,
 So fleet in the chace, and in cover not slack,
 Where bright bumpers still flow to the next coming day
 When joyful we hearken to 'forward away!'

Then if wit and good humour and hunting invite,
 To Peak Forest hasten and share our delight;
 Leave cities so dull, full of smoke and of strife,
 To lead with good fellows a sociable life."

In later times we are fully shown the kind and character of "ye sportsmen," and of the hounds that then hunted the district. Adverting to Sir Thomas Wortley, of Wortley, the representative of an ancient Yorkshire family, who was an eminent personage in his time, and knight of the body of four successive sovereigns—Edward IV., Richard III., Henry VII., and Henry VIII.—an old illuminated pedigree, after referring to the "good service" Sir Thomas did "in the warres," thus proceeds to speak of his recreation: "First, he was much given to showtinge in the long bow, and many of his men were cunninge archers, and in them he did much delite. Also he had much delite in huntinge that he did builde in the middest of his forest of Wharnccliffe a house or lodge, at which house he did lye for most of the grease time; and the worshipfull of the countrey did ther resorte unto hime, havinge ther with hime pastime and good cheare. Many tymes he would go into the Forest of the Peake, and set up ther his tent, with great provision of vitales, havinge in his company many worshipfull persons, with his own family, and would remain ther VII weeks or more hunting and making other worthy pastimes unto his companye. Sir Thomas had such a kinde and brede of hounds, and their cunninge in huntinge it was such that the fame of them went into Scotland, so that the Kinge of Scots did write his letters, desieringe hime to have some of his houndes; at which request he did send him X cople, with his owne huntsman, which did remaine there II whole years."

The illuminated pedigree referred to contains a drawing of Sir Nicholas Wortley surrounded by his tenantry, who are receiving with great satisfaction a charter from his hands.

The King's Forest of the Peak, anciently called *De Alto Pecco*, was of great extent, and is said to have included the different parishes and townships of Castleton, Hope, Chapel-en-le-Frith, Mottram, and Longden Dale. It was in ancient times much infested with wolves, and until the time of the Civil War plentifully stocked with deer. Probably Sir Thomas and his retainers would also whilst hunting in the forest visit Buxton and drink the waters, as a letter of the Earl of Sussex from there, dated August 7th, 1582, would show they were then in repute. He says: "I have drunk liberally, begginning with 3 pynts and so increasyng dayly one pynt come to 8 pynts, and from then descendyng a pynt a day I shall ageyne return to 3 pynts, which will be on Thursdaye next, and then I make an ende."

Taylor, the water poet, has given an account of the mode in which huntings were conducted in the highlands of Scotland in the seventeenth century, having been present upon such an occasion:—

"There did I find the truly noble and right hon. lords, John Erskine, Earl of Mar; James Stuart, Earl of Murray; George Gordon, Earl of Engye, son and heir to the Marquis of Huntley; James Erskine, Earl of Buchan; and John Lord Erskine, son and heir to the Earl of Mar; and their countesses, with my much honored and my last assured and approved friend, Sir William Murray, knight of Abercarney, and hundreds of others, knights, squires, and their followers, all and every man in general in one habit as if Lyncurgus had

been there, and made laws of equality for once in the year, which is the whole month of August and sometimes part of September, many of the nobility and gentry of the kingdom (for their pleasure) do come into these highland countries to hunt, where they do conform themselves to the habit of Highlandmen, who for the most part, speak nothing but Irish, and in former time were those people which were called the Red-Shanks. Their habit is, shoes with but one sole a-piece, stockings (which they call short hose), made of a warm stuff of divers colours, which they call tartan; as for breeches many of them, nor their forefathers, never wore any, but a jerkin of the same stuff that their hose is made of, their garters being bands or wreaths of hay or straw, with a plaid about their shoulders, which is a mantle of divers colours much finer and lighter stuff than their hose, with blue flat caps on their heads, a handkerchief knit with two knots about their necks; and thus are they attired. Now their weapons are—long bowes and forked arrows, swords and targets, harquebusses, muskets, dirks, and Lochaber axes. With these arms I found many of them armed for the hunting. As for their attire any man of what degree, or even that comes amongst them must not disdain to wear it, for if they do then they will disdain to hunt or willingly bring in their dogs; but if men be bound unto them and be in their habit, then are they conquered with kindness and the sport will be plentiful. This was the reason that I found so many noblemen and gentlemen in those shapes. But to proceed to the hunting:—

“My good Lord of Marr having put me into that shape, I rode with him from his house where I saw the ruins of an old castle, called the Castle of Kindroghit. It was built by King Malcolm Canmore (for a hunting-house), who reigned in Scotland, when Edward the Confessor, Harold, and Norman William reigned in England. I speak of it because it was the last house I saw in those parts, for I was the space of twelve days after, before I saw either house, cornfield, or habitation for any creature but deer, wild horses, wolves, and such like creatures, which made me doubt that I should never have seen a house again.

“Thus, the first day, we travelled eight miles, where there were small cottages built on purpose to lodge in, which they call Lonquihards. I thank my good Lord Erskine, he commanded that I should be always lodged in his lodging. The kitchen being always on the side of a bank, many kettles and pots turning, and many spits turning and winding, with great variety of cheer, as venison baked, sodden, rost, and stewed beef, mutton, goats, kid, hares, fresh salmon, pigeons, hens, capons, chickens, partridges, muir-coots, caperkelties, and termagants, good ale, sacke, white, and claret tent (or allegant) with most potent aquavitæ.

“All these and more than these we had continually in superfluous abundance, caught by falconers, fowlers, fishers, and brought by my lord's tenants and purveyors to victual our camp, which consisteth of fifteen hundred men and horses. The manner of the hunting is this: Five or six hundred men do rise early in the morning, and they do disperse themselves divers ways, and seven, eight, or ten miles compass, they do bring or chase in the deer in many herds (two, three, or four hundred in a herd) to such or such a place as the nobleman shall appoint them. Then, when the day is come, the lords and gentlemen of their companies do ride or go to the said places, sometimes wading up to the middles through burns and rivers; then they being come to the place do lie on the ground till those foresaid scouts which are called the Tink-hell do bring down the deer, but as the proverb says of the bad cook so these Tinkhell men do lick their own fingers, for besides their bows and arrows which they carry with them, we can hear now and then a harquebuss or a

musket go off, which they do seldom discharge in vain. Then after we had stayed there three hours or thereabouts, we might perceive the deer appear on the hills round about us (their heads making a show like a wood), which being followed close by the Tinkhell are chased down into the valley where we lay; then all the valley being way-laid with a hundred couple of strong Irish greyhounds; they are all let loose as occasion serves upon the herd of deer, that with dogs, guns, arrows, dirks, and daggers in the space of two hours, four score fat deer were slain, which after are disposed of, some one way and some another, twenty or thirty miles, and more than enough left for us to make merry withal at our rendezvous."

The above, notwithstanding it is interesting to the reader, would not be the way in which Sir Thomas Wortley's hounds hunted the stag. The description of a chase more applicable to them would be of that "noble stag" found on the heights of "Uam-Var" which Sir Walter Scott refers to, and where, tho' the hunter's

"Gallant horse exhausted fell,
Stretched his stiff limbs to rise no more,"

and the stag escaped his pursuers, we are told,

"Two dogs of black St. Hubert's breed,
Unmatched for courage, breath, and speed,
Fast on his flying traces came,
And all but won that desperate game."

Taylor was a waterman, of London, and thus got the name of the "Water Poet"; he appears to have been an amusing character, and welcome nearly wherever he journeyed. It was in one of his excursions he got to Scotland, and how to the great hunt the following shows:—

In his "Pennylesse Pilgrimage or Moneylesse Perambulation" from London to Edinburgh in the summer of what he describes as "the yeare of grace one thousand twice three hundred and eighteen," that is, 1618. Leaving Manchester, he tells us:

"The Wednesday being Iulyes twenty-nine
My journey I to Preston did confine.
All the day long it rained but one showre,
Which from the Morning to the Eue'n did powre,
And I, before to Preston I could get,
Was sowd and pickled both with raine and sweat,
But there I was supply'd with fire and food,
And anything I wanted sweet and good.
There at the Hinde, kind Master Hinde mine Host,
Kept a good table, bak'd and boyled and rost.
There Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, I did stay,
And hardly got from thence on Saturday.
Vnto my lodging often did repaire
Kinde Master Thomas Banister the Mayor,
Who is of worship, and of good respect,
And in his charge discreet and circumspect,
For I protest to God I never saw
A Towne more wisely Gouver'd by the Law.

Thus three nights was I staid and lodg'd in Preston
And saw nothing ridiculous to iest on.
Much cost and charge the Mayor vpon me spent,
And on my way two miles with me he went;
There (by good chance), I did more friendship get.
The vnder Shrieve of Lancashire we met,
A gentleman that lou'd and knew me well,
And one whose bounteous mind doth beare the bell.

There, as if I had bin a noted thiefe,
 The Mayor deliuered me vnto the Shrieife.
 The Shrieife's authority did much preuaile,
 He sent me vnto one that kept the layle.
 Thus I perambulating, poore John Taylor,
 Was giu'n from Mayor to Shrieife, from Shrieife to Iaylor.
 The Iaylor kept an Inne, good beds, good cheere,
 Where paying nothing I found nothing deere ;
 For the vnder Shrieife, kind Master Conill nam'd,
 (A man for house-keeping renown'd and fam'd),
 Did cause the Towne of Lancaster afford
 Me welcome, as I had beene a Lord,
 And 'tis reported, that for daily bounty,
 His mate can scarce be found in all that county,
 Th' extremes of mizer, or of prodigall,
 He shunnes, and liues discreet and liberall.
 His wives minde and his owne are one so fixt,
 That Argus eyes could see no oddes betwixt ;
 And sure the difference (if there difference be),
 Is—who shall doe most good, or he, or shee.
 Poore folks report that for relieving them,
 He and his wife are each of them a len :
 At th' Inne and at his house two nights I staid,
 And what was to be paid, I know he paid ;
 If nothing of their kindnesse I had wrote,
 Ingratefull me the world might iustly note ;
 Had I declar'd all I did heare and see,
 For a great flatt'rer then I deem'd should be ;
 Him and his wife, and modest daughter Besse,
 With Earth and Heau'n's felicity, God blesse.
 Two dayes a man of his, at his command,
 Did guide me to the midst of Westmoreland
 And my conductor with a liberall fist,
 To keepe me moist, scarce any alehouse mist."

And thence forward to Edinburgh and on to Stirling our poet makes his merry way.

From Stirling, we are informed, Taylor rode to St. Johnston (Perth), where his host told him that the Earl of Mar and Sir William Murray were gone to the great hunting at the "Brea of Mar." The Londoner's surprise, when he gets into the land of mountains, is highly amusing. "Shooter's Hill, Gadshill, Highgate Hill, Hampstead Hill, are but molehills in comparison."

"Wildly here without control
 Nature reigns and rules the whole."—*Burns*.

But in the midst of these mountains he saw a sight that was well worth his journey from London. He was in the midst of a goodly company of Highland chieftains bearing the honoured names of Erskine, Stuart, Gordon, Murray, with hundreds of other knights, squires, and their followers. The modern deer drives, such as are described by Mr. Scrope in his delightful book on deer-stalking, are small matters compared with the mighty hunt at which the Water Poet was present.

The sport was so exciting to the pilgrim that he produced two sonnets on the occasion. But the best part of the sport for Taylor, with all his poetical sympathy, is clearly the eating and drinking which accompanies it, "such baking, boiling, roasting, and stewing." The scene is altogether most exhilarating, and "after supper a fire of firwood as high as an indifferent May-pole." But his welcome, when the hunting was over, in fair and stately houses was as congenial as the banquets of the field. At Balle Castle there were three score dishes at one board, with a train of footmen and horses daily feeding that

must have exhausted the land like an invading army. His whole stay in the Highlands was five and thirty days, and at length he returned to Edinburgh, where, he says, "I stayed eight days to recover myself of falls and bruises I received in my travel in the Highland Mountains hunting." The return of the Water Poet to London is characteristic of the man and of the age. The reluctance with which he goes back to his business exhibits much of the ease of mind which belongs not to our days of inveterate competition. He sneaks into London, after being absent three months, to a house within Moorgate, where he borrows money and then returns to his inn at Islington, where he jovially stays two more days, on the last of which his friends come out to meet him, thinking he had just returned from his pilgrimage. "With all love I was entertained with much good cheer, and after supper we had a play of the 'Life and Death of Guy of Warwick,' played by the Right Honourable the Earl of Derby his men."

After the suppression of the rebellion in the year 1745, a law was made for compelling the Highlanders to wear breeches instead of phillabegs, like their Lowland neighbours. They were forced to comply, but instead of wearing the breeches where they should they fastened them to their shoulders. The restraint was so much detested that none of them would enter the Army and this circumstance induced Government to repeal the law in question, since which the people in the Highlands and the Highland regiments have been allowed to retain their favourite dress unmolested.

Notwithstanding what some modern Army reformers say to the contrary does not this strongly corroborate the fact that the Scotch regiments are greatly attached to their old dress.

Taylor, in 1639, visited Wharnccliffe, and right well pleased appears to have been. He gives the following account of his visit:—

"From Leeds I went to Wakefield, where, if the valiant Pinder had been living, I would have played Don Quixote's part and challenged him; but being it was so happy that he was dead, I passed the town in peace to Barnsley, and so to Wortley to Sir Francis Worteleie's ancient house. The entertainment which himself, his good lady, and his most faire and hopeful daughter gave me there as I never did or can deserve, so I never shall be able to requite. To talke of meat, drinke, money, and free welcome for horse and man, it were but a mere foolery for me to begin, because then I should run myself into a labyrinth, out of which I should hardly finde the way. Therefore, to his worship, my humble thanks remembered and everlasting happinesse wished both to him and all that is his; yet I cannot forbear to write a little of the further favour of this noble knight. Upon the 14th of September afternoon he took horse with mee and his lady and daughter in their coach, with some other servants on horseback, where three miles we rode over rocks and cloud-kissing mountains, one of them so high that on a cleere day a man from the top thereof can see both the minsters or cathedral churches, York and Lincolne, neere sixty miles off us; and as it is to be supposed that when the devil did looke over Lincolne, as the proverb is that he stood upon that mountain or neer it. Sir Francis took me to a lodge; the place is called Wharnccliffe, where the keeper dwells, who is his man, and keeps all this woody, rocky, stony, vast wilderness under him, for there are many deere there, and the keeper were an asse if he would want venison, having so good a master.

"Close to the said lodge is a stone, in burthen at the least a hundred cart loads; the top of it is four square by nature, and about twelve yards compasse. It hath three seats in the fourme of chaires made by art as it were in fronte of the rocke, wherein three persons may easily sit and have a view and goodly

prospect over large woods, towns, cornfields, fruitfull and pleasant pastures, valleys, rivers, deare, neat sheep, and all things needfull for the life of man, containd in thousands of acres, and all for the better part belonging to that noble knight's ancestors and himself. Behinde the stone is a large inscription engraven, where, in an old character, is described the ancient memory of the Wortleys (the progenitors of Sir Francis now living) for some hundreds of years, who were lords and owners of the sayd lands and domayns, which hee now holds as their right heire. And about a bow-shot from thence, by the descent of as many rings of the ladder, his worship brought me to a cave or vault in a rocke, wherein was a table with seats and turfe cushions around, and in a hole in the same arch was three barrels of nappy liquor. Hither the keeper brought a good red deere pye, cold roast mutton, and an excellent shooing-horn of hanged Martinmas biele, which cheer no man living would think such a place could afford; so after some merry passages and repast we returned home."

Taylor died about the year 1654.

It has been stated before that Sir Thomas Wortley built Wharnccliffe Lodge, and on a rock there he caused to be inscribed the following inscription:—

" Pray for the saule of
Thomas Wryttelay, knight,
for the kyngys bode to Edward
the forthie, Rychard therd, Hare VII., and Hare VIII.,
hows saules God perdon. Wyche
Thomas cawsyd a loge to be made
hon this crag ne mydys of
Wanclice for his plesor to her the
hartes bel, in the yere of our
Lord a thousand ccccex."

A FINE OLD ENGLISH GENTLEMAN.

" I'll sing you a fine old song that was made by an old pate
Of a fine old English gentleman who had an old estate;
He kept up his old mansion at a beautiful old rate
With a good old porter to relieve the old poor at his gate.
Like a fine old English gentleman, one of the olden time
Like a fine old English gentleman, one of the olden time.

The hall so old was hung around with pikes and guns and bows
With swords and staves and bucklers that had stood against old foes
And there his Worship held his state in doublet and trunk hose,
And quaff'd his cup of good old wine to warm his good old nose,
Like a fine old English gentleman, &c.

When winter cold brought Christmas old, he opened house to all
And tho' three score and ten his years he featly led the ball,
Nor was the houseless wanderer e'er driven from the hall
For while he feasted all the great, he ne'er forgot the small.

This fine old English gentleman, &c.

But time tho' old, is strong in flight and years went swiftly by
And autumn's falling leaf foretold the old man he must die;
He laid him down and tranquilly gave up life's latest sigh,
A heavy sadness fell around and tears dimm'd every eye.

For this fine old English gentleman, &c."

Referring further to Sir Thomas the old illuminated historical document before referred to says: "To speake of the worthynes of this Sir Thomas Wortley, for that of hime I have sene many and sundrye worthy writings of aucthorithye of his worthy fame. And also hath harde and spoken with dyverse annycyente men of truste and credite that hath sene him and could well describe unto me his persone and manners. The which is worthe to be noted

first for his service to his princes in whose tyme he lyved. He was unto Edward the Fourth, Richard the III., Henry the VIIth, and some parte in the tyme of Henry the VIIIth, squire and knight for the body unto them. And also did serve them with great credite in their wares, having great government in his commonwealthe being as it may appeare in the great trust with the said kinges; for as yet ther remaineth a great number of letters in the House of Wortley which were sent by the aforesaid kinges to the said Sir Thomas sealled with their private signates; the which letters were for the extecution of theire laws, musters collections and commissions with other and divers services of great truste and credit as the only man in these parts."

Sir Thomas was also successively steward of the Royal Castle of Middleham, also of Fountains, Nostell, and Monk Bretton Abbeys, from which he had yearly fees. He was twice High Sheriff of Yorkshire, served his Royal masters in the wars—keeping obviously on the winning side—and lived with magnificent hospitality. Archbishops Scott and Savage were his frequent guests; divers noble youths were consigned to his training; he married three wives, two of them widows with fortunes, and seems to have been in every way a prosperous gentleman.

Tradition also attributes to Sir Thomas Wortley the destruction of the towns of Stanfield and Whitley, before referred to, and which are said to have formerly stood on Wharncliffe Moor. He is supposed to have allowed nothing to stand in the way between him and his fondness for the chase. And Hunter, in his history of Hallamshire, gives the following tradition as committed to writing by a Yorkshire clergyman (Mr. Oliver Heywood, of Coley, near Halifax), 150 years before Hunter's time:—"Sir Francis Wortley's great grandfather, being a man of great estate, was owner of a town near unto him, onely there were some freeholders in it with whom he wrangled, and sued until he had beggared them and cast them out of their inheritance, and so the town was wholly his, which he pulled quite down and laid the buildings and town fields even as a common, wherein his main desire was to keep deer, and made a lodge, to which he came at the time of the year and lay there, taking great delight to hear the deer bell. But it came to pass that before he dyed he belled like a deer and was distracted. Some rubbish there may be seen of the town; it is upon a great moore betwixt Penistone and Sheffield."

Tradition has it likewise that the Deer Park at Wharncliffe was once strewed with innumerable bodies of persons who had perished in some great pestilence. May it not, therefore, on the other hand, be reasonably contended that these persons had been the inhabitants of the above towns, which, thus being depopulated, were in consequence thereof destroyed by the then owner of the Chase?

Hunter also referring to what chroniclers have related of the ravages committed by the Conqueror when he marched with fire and sword against the unbroken spirits of the North, adds that the Wortley and Wharncliffe traditions of the laying waste of villages and the unburied bodies of their dead inhabitants coincide remarkably with the traditions respecting the destruction of the neighbouring vill of Hallam, and are with much more probability to be referred to the occurrences of this period than to anything which can have taken place under the mild and well-regulated influence of the native and resident lords.

"Now fast beside the pathway stood
A ruin'd village shagg'd with wood,
A melancholy place;
The ruthless Conqueror cast down
(No worth the deed) that little town
To lengthen out his chase."—*Rose*.

In Wharncliffe is the cave known as the Dragon's Den, and of the dragon the author of the "Dragon of Wantley," entering on his subject, says: "We are told how Hercules slew a dragon at Lerna with seven heads, and twice as many eyes, but he had a club, whereas More, of Morehall, with nothing at all in his hand, slew the dreadful dragon of Wantley." This monster had a sting in his tail, long claws, a skin as tough as the hide of a rhinoceros, and four and forty teeth of iron. He ate cattle, nay, swallowed a church all to the foundation stone, which his iron teeth could not crack.

"Some say this dragon was a witch,
Some say he was a devil,
For from his nose a smoke arose,
And with it burning snivel,
Which he cast off when he did cough,
In a well that he did stand by,
Which made it look just like a brook
Running with burning brandy."

This fierce monster having eaten many of the children round Rotherham, the women and men began to think their turn would come next, and looked about for a champion who, like a second St. George, might deliver them from its jaws. They soon found the man they wanted. More, of Morehall, lived in the neighbourhood; he was expert in all manly exercises, for he could wrestle, play at quarter-staff, kick, cuff, and huff, call hard names, nay, he had been known to seize a horse by the tail and swing him round in the air till he died; and it was said by some that he ate him all up save his shoes. To this worthy the people ran in a crowd, crying

"O save us all, More, of Morehall,
Thou peerless knight of the woods,
Do but slay this dragon, who won't leave us a rag on,
We'll give thee all our goods,
Tut, tut, quoth he, no goods I want,
But I want, in sooth,
A maid of sixteen, that's brisk and keen,
With smiles about the mouth,
Hair black as sloe, skin white as snow,
With blushes her cheeks adorning,
To anoint me o'er night ere I go to fight,
And to dress me in the morning."

This being settled, More, of Morehall, bespoke a new kind of armour at Sheffield, with spikes of steel projecting all round. He put it on, and advancing against the dragon with his fierce looks and bristling mail, alarmed all the cows and cats and dogs in the district, who mistook him for a strange hedgehog. The champion was no whit dismayed; yet, when he saw the people of Rotherham betake themselves to housetops and trees, he drank six pots of ale and a quart of *aqua vita*, for he knew the combat would be long and perilous. Adding cunning to courage, he crept into a well, and when the dragon, not aware of his enemy, stooped down to drink, More, of Morehall, started up, cried "Boh!" and gave him a blow in the mouth. "A murrain on thee," said the dragon, "thou disturbed me in my drink," and, turning quickly round, diffused a smell so offensive to the knight that he exclaimed, "Beshrew thee, foul monster, thy airs are so unsavoury that thy diet must be unwholesome." This malaria forced the champion from his ambush.

"Our politic knight on the other side
Crept out upon the brink,
And gave the dragon such a dowse,
He knew not what to think,

By cock, quoth he, say you so, 'd'ye see ;
 And then at him let fly,
 With hand and foot, and so they went to—
 And the word was, "Hey, boys, hey,"

The combat lasted two days and a night; and so well was the battle balanced that neither was wounded. At length the dragon gave his adversary a hard knock, and seizing him, tried to toss him over his head, but More, of Morehall, with his spiked foot, gave his enemy such a kick in a tender part as finished the fight.

"Oh ! quoth the dragon, with a deep sigh,
 And turned six times together,
 Sobbing and tearing, cursing and swearing,
 Out of his throat of leather.
 More, of Morehall ! O thou rascal,
 Would I had seen thee never,
 With the thing at thy foot thou hast pricked my gut,
 And I am undone for ever."

This strange burlesque ballad has been explained not to refer to any ferocious animal that ravaged the flocks and herds in the district and attacked and killed children, and set at naught the efforts of the Penistone and other hounds to destroy it, but to mean a law suit respecting a claim of tithes made by the Wortley's on the lands of Penistone ; and for further particulars thereon the reader is referred to *Hunter's Deanery of Doncaster*, vol. 2.

Having Bolsterstone Castle as one of his seats, it will surprise no one that Gilbert, Earl of Shrewsbury, who founded the hospital at Sheffield bearing his name, and estates forming part of the endowments of which are situate at and near Penistone, was a supporter and follower of the Penistone hounds, as he was a passionate lover of field sports, and Hunter, in his *History of Hallamshire*, states that the chases of Hallamshire were not wide enough for his ambition, as he draws an unfavourable comparison between them and the extensive levels which spread around Hatfield.

He also adds the following notices of the earl's field sports from the Talbot papers :—

John Talbot writes to him, then Lord Talbot, 1589, that he had bought horses and hawks for him in Ireland.

Sir John Byron writing from London, January, 1590-1, offers him the use of his hawks and hounds for the season.

The Earl of Derby, 1593, sends a present, the best falcon of those which he had from the Isle of Man.

The Bishop of Meath writes from Abrachan, 1594, with a present of goshawks.

Lord Burghley, 1602, thanks the Earl for a fat stag killed by the Countess. Lawrence Esmonds writes from Duncannon, 1608, with a present of wolf dogs and hawks.

Sir Thomas Fairfax writes that the Prince is pleased with the Earl's hounds.

Elizabeth, Countess of Ormond and Ossory, writes to the Countess of Shrewsbury, 1608, from the Carrich, with a present of greyhounds. Though tradition says the last of these ravenous animals in Yorkshire was killed about 1350 by the renowned John of Gaunt, on the site of the inn which bears his name, about three miles from Leeds, on the new road to Pontefract, is it to be inferred from wolf dogs being amongst the above presents that, even in the earl's time, wolves were to be met with in the fastnesses of Wharnccliffe and adjoining wild districts ?

We find it stated likewise by Hunter that Bolsterstone passed, with Sheffield, to the three co-heirs of Earl Gilbert.

The Earl of Pembroke, who married one of them, granted a commission in 1620 to William Green, of Loxley, gent., to be bailiff of his manor of Bolsterstone and of lands in Ewden, Shephouse, Windleden, and Aldermanshead, and to have the oversight of the game and deer, and of the woods there and in Riveling and Loxley. The deer ran wild in these woods till near the end of the seventeenth century.

Hunting towers were in former times frequently built in the neighbourhood of the residences of the great, for the purpose, we are told, of "giving the ladies of those days an opportunity of enjoying the sport of hunting." There is one at Chatsworth.

"On yon bold brow a lordly tower
In that soft vale a lady's bower
In yonder meadow, far away
The turrets of a cloister gray ;"

There was a little square tower in Bithoms, near Deepcar, which had been built by the Earl of Shrewsbury to overlook the deer, and to enjoy the wild and beautiful scenery in the vales of Ewden and the Don, noted hunting grounds of the Penistone harriers.

That the Earl would be well acquainted with the Penistone hounds we may safely assume from what is before stated and from the fact that most of his lands before-mentioned have ever been included within the limits of the district hunted by the pack. Earl Gilbert, Hunter also informs us, was sent by Queen Elizabeth on an embassy to Henry IV. of France, to meet him with the Order of the Garter. While on his way, staying at Dieppe to refresh after being driven about in the Channel by contrary winds, he took his favourite diversion of hunting, and soon after his return home we find him sending to the King of France, as a present, "12 faire couple of hounds, a faire running horse, a gentleman with it, a huntsman, and a boy very well appparelled." Sir Anthony Mildmay wrote to the Earl that the King was much pleased with the hounds, and that the French nobility were *ravished* by Holland's performance on the horse.

It has been strongly surmised that, considering his interest in the district and the celebrity of the Pack, that he was one of its Masters ; that he hunted in the district the following letter shows. Writing to his wife in the time of James I. a letter dated "Rughford, 21st August, 1616, about eleven of the clock," in which after acknowledging the receipt of twenty lemons and twenty cucumbers, and explaining how he disposed of them, he says he "went to Hatfield accompanied by my two nephews, and killed three stagges with my bow, but it is as hard to kill fat deere in this forest and Hallamshire as easy in Hatfield. Here I mean to tarry to Saturday night and then to Welbeck, on Monday to Wingfield, and there three or four or five dayes if drynke last, then to Sheffield and so to Tankersley, and so run up and down that circle so long as we stay."

In 1707 Sheffield Park was divided into twenty farms.

Still further of the Earl who, as Lord of the Manor of Hallamshire, maintained his state at Sheffield Castle, Dodsworth, as Hunter informs us, has preserved the memory of a singular and, indeed, a savage custom, of which Sheffield Park was formerly the scene. In the topographical notes which he made at Sheffield in 1620, he writes that "The late Gilbert, Earl of Shrewsbury, was wont in every year, on a certayne day, to have many bucks lodged in a meadow, near the town side, about a mile in compasse, to which place repaired almost all the apron-men of the parish, and had liberty to kill and carry away

as many as they could with their hands, and did kill some tymes twenty, and had money given them for wine by the Earl."

To this Hunter has appended the following note: "The singularity of this custom awakened Dodsworth's curiosity. He wished to make further inquiry into its origin and continuance, but nothing more is found among his papers." Hunter himself asks, "May not the Cutlers' Venison Feast in September have grown out of this custom?" When the mansion at Sheffield became deserted it was an object of less consequence to keep up the stock of deer, but when Harrison's survey was made there were still a thousand fallow deer in the park, and of deer of antler two hundred.

Of the Earl's matrimonial affairs we have before spoken, and of "Bess of Hardwick" Walpole after his first visit to Hardwick wrote:—

"Four times the nuptial bed she warm'd,
And every time so well perform'd
That when Death spoil'd each Husband's billing,
He left the Widow ev'ry Shilling.
Sad was the Dame but not dejected;
Fine stately mansions she erected
With more than royal pomp to vary
The prison of her captive Mary.
When Hardwicke's tow'r shall bow their head
Nor Mass be more in Worksop said
When Bolsover's fair frame shall tend
Like Old-Coates to its mould'ring end
When Chatsworth knows no Ca'ndish bounties
Let fame forget this costly Countess."

In some of the windows of Ecclesfield Church, we find it stated by Hunter, were the effigies of Thomas Shiercliffe, the Master of the Game in Hallamshire, tempus 1506. "In one, which was on the south side of the body of the church, he was represented in his character of a forester, with his horn, falchion, arrows, and hound, with many hart and beasts of game and fowl of warren in various parts of the window. The figures of his wives and children were in the same window. Over his head was the word Shirclyffe."

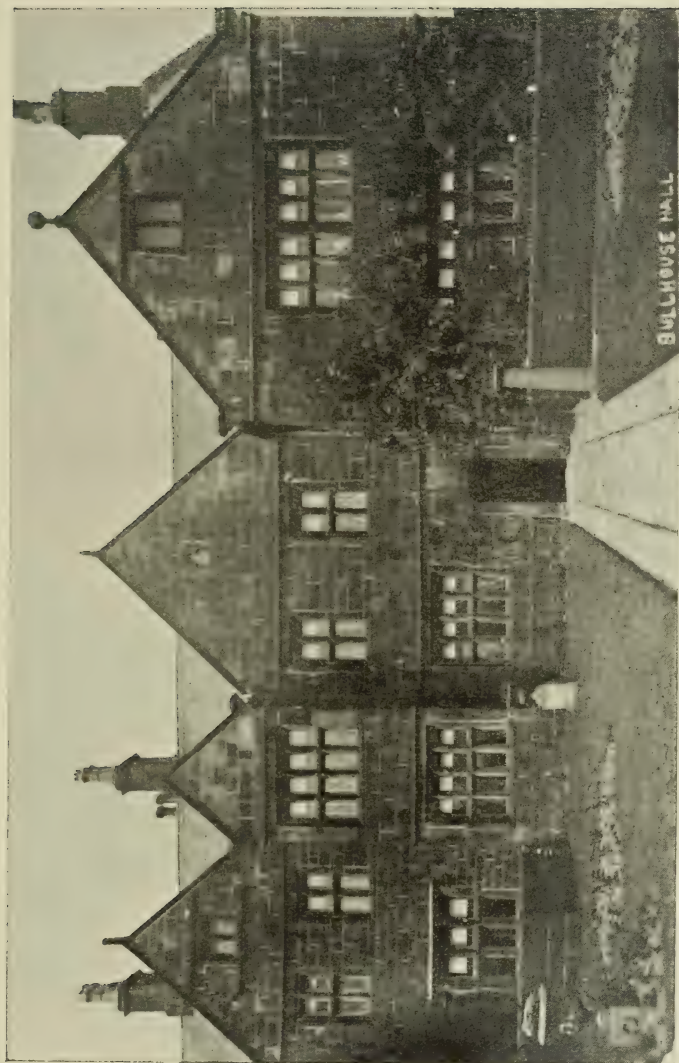
The Bill for 1749 Cutlers' Feast, when Mr. George Smith was Master Cutler, was as follows:—

Rump of Beef	...	0	3	4	Bread	...	0	1	0
Six Fowls	...	0	2	8	Butter	...	0	2	0
Hams	...	0	3	0	Roots	...	0	0	4
Pies and Puddings	...	0	2	6	Ale and Punch	...	1	0	7
Hare	...	0	1	6	Dressing	...	0	4	0
Loin of Veal	...	0	1	10	Cost of Feast	...	2	2	9

"Like leaves on trees the race of man is found,
Now green in youth, now withering on the ground;
Another race the following spring supplies,
They fall successive, and successive rise;
So generations in their course decay,
So flourish these when those are pass'd away."

Coming down to the middle of the 17th century, we find that Captain William Rich, of Bullhouse, an ancestor of the present Earl of Crewe, was master of the Penistone Hounds, and in the Diary of Adam Eyre, the owner of the adjoining estate of Hazlehead, published in the 65th volume of the Surtees Society, we find the following entries:—

Oct. 11th, 1647.—"This morning Anne Bray came to will mee to speak to Capt. Rich, and to goe to Penistone to a meeting about the poor, and he



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BULLHOUSE HALL.

[*Photo.*

coming on hunting. I met him and went with him till noone, but found not a hare. Albeit we went up over at the Wayres to the Redyshaw Knoll by Swinden and below Langsett before we came home ; after which I rested in the house all the afternoon."

Oct. 25th, 1647.—"This morne I went to Rodwood More on purpose to have gone on hunting ; but the dogs were gone too farr, and so I turned home again 2 myle, and rested at home all day."

Oct. 25th, 1648.—This morne I sent 5s. to Jo Mills to bring meate, pitch, and tarr from Barnsley ; after that I paid him 3s. 6d. more, and it all stood for 6 geese. Then I went to Law More, and met with Wm. and Daniell Rich on hunting and had some talk with Daniell ; and then called at Softly, and then came home ; and at night I went again to Softley, and borrowed of William Wordsworth, till Martinmas, 40s.

The following note is given by the Surtees Society :—

"Captain William Rich, of Bullhouse, was Adam Eyre's very intimate friend and neighbour. They appear to have been brother officers in the Parliamentary army under Sir Thomas Fairfax, and to have shared the same fate in their claims against the State, Captain Rich's claim being £700. His father, Aymer Rich, of Bullhouse, was living when Adam Eyre wrote his journal, and survived two or three years. He filled the office of high constable of the Wapentake of Staincross, in 1624. From the parish register we gather he was interred in the church in 1653 at a very advanced age. Captain Rich would seem to have died before his father, as his burial is recorded at Penistone, on March 6th, 1649-50. Therefore, Sylvanus Rich, his son and heir, succeeded his grandfather, at Bullhouse, and built the present mansion there in 1655. He married Mary, the daughter of Ralph Wordsworth, of Water Hall. He died in 1683, aged 56 years, leaving issue Elkanah, his only surviving son and heir, who erected the chapel at Bullhouse, in 1692, now used by the Wesleyan Methodists. The male line of the Rich's, at Bullhouse, became extinct in 1769. The estate passed in the female line to the Rodes of Long Houghton, and thence to the Milnes of Fryston, both in this county. The name of Rich in the parish of Penistone, was very common in the 17th century."

It would appear from entries in Captain Eyre's diary that oxen were in his time chiefly used as beasts of husbandry in the district, and were shod like horses. Ashton fayre the captain names as a place where many draught beasts, he was told, were to be met with.

On April 4th, 1648, is the following entry : "Capt. Rich and I went to Bordhill to see a match played at football between Peniston and Thurlston, but the crowd hindered the sport so that nothing was done, and so we came home again and appointed to goe towards London in the morning."

At this time many soldiers appear to have been quartered in the district. Captain Eyre's lieutenant was one Edward Mitchell. Captain Eyre kept a journal whilst in the army, but it is lost, or no doubt some interesting particulars could be gathered from it. He died in April, 1661, and was buried at Penistone as "Adamus Eyre generosus."

In former times, when there was no standing army, the Parish Authorities were often called upon to "set forth" two or more soldiers, and among the Talbot papers now in the College of Arms are several relating to the trained soldiers of Hallamshire, and amongst them the roll taken before the Earl of Shrewsbury at Sheffield Castle in 1589. Sheffield contributes eight men, Ecclesall four, Brightside two, Bradfield twelve, Ecclesfield seven, and Handsworth seven. The same papers contain "Orders set down and agreed upon by the Rt. Honble. The Lord Burghley, Lord Treasurer of England, &c., 1589."

Amongst other things they were "to make perfect books of all armour and warlike weapons and furniture within the shire, as well private as common." A list of the parish armour of Ecclesfield a few years later is preserved in the parish books. The above "Orders" direct the officers that "once in a quarter of the year at the least they do view and muster their bands, and that once in six weeks they shall duly view and peruse whether the armour be cleanly and orderly kept, and to have it mended if necessary, and to take order that the beacons from time to time be well repaired, and that everything be in readiness for the necessary use of them." Various directions are also given about the soldiers assembling, and that in addition to their regular pay of eighteenpence a day they were to have a penny each for wearing and carriage of their armour to and from the place of muster, instead of having it carried in sacks and carts "which broke it sadly."

Some of the Rich's would appear to have been Quakers. In the diary of John Hobson, of Dodworth Green, hereafter referred to, is the following entry :

"1725-6, January 27th, at Peniston—coz : Daniell Rich, of Smalshaw, was dead at Yateham, where he had resided a long time with his daughter Green, and was to be buried to morrow at the Quaker's buriall place at Hoyland Swain. Many early quakers were buried here."

"Majestic in her person, tall and straight,
And like a Spartan matron's was her mien and gait,
From fashion's laws and customs free
She waived her hunting cap on high—
Cried
What sport can earth, or sea, or sky,
To match the princely chase afford."

In the seventeenth century the most singular and remarkable circumstance in connection with the Penistone Hunt is that the hounds were for some time hunted by a woman called Nan Allen, who is described "as a tall, gaunt woman," who not only joined in the sport, but acted as "hunswoman," which tradition affirms she usually did, having a staff in her hand, and keeping up with the hounds with wonderful strength and agility.

About the beginning of the eighteenth century there was in the township of Thurlstone a small publichouse having for its sign "Nan Allen," with the following couplet :—

"Hark to cuddy, thou has it by this,
I, Nan Allen, the huntress."

We find in the diary of Captain Adam Eyre, of Hazlehead, before alluded to, that he and Captain Rich took frequent journeys to Bolsterstone to play "boulds," in all probability with Captain Christopher Wilson (their brother officer in the Parliamentary Army) and his son, with whom they were well acquainted. Captain Rich would also, no doubt, often take the hounds to hunt at Broomhead, and it does not therefore at all surprise us to learn that after his days, and during part of the eighteenth century, the Wilsons of Broomhead were again masters of the pack. Ancestors of theirs, it will have been observed, were masters some centuries previously.

Following the Wilsons in the eighteenth century, Fentons of Underbank, near Penistone, we understand, became masters of the pack.

Many of the ancient strongholds of beasts of the chase in the district had by this time been destroyed, and the keen hunter of those days, in the words of Scott, could lament that

“The scenes are desert now and bare
Where flourish'd once a forest fair;
When these waste glens with copse were lined,
And peopled with the hart and hind,
Yon tree

While fell around his green compeers
Yon lonely tree, would he could tell
The changes of his parent dell,
Since he, so grey and stubborn now,
Waived in each breeze a sapling bough.

‘Here in my shade,’ methinks he’d say,
‘The mighty stag at noon-tide lay;
The wolf I’ve seen, a fiercer game,
With lurching step around me prowls,
And stop against the moon to howl;
The mountain boar, on battle set,
His tusks upon my stem would whet,
While doe and roe and red deer good
Have bounded by through gay green wood.’”

Though we have mention made of great hunts in other parts of the kingdom, in which wolves were destroyed, for instance, the one detailed by Barclay, as given by the Earl of Athol for the amusement of Queen Mary, in 1563, when 360 deer, five wolves, and some roe, were killed in one day, we much regret that neither by old records nor by tradition have we had handed down to us any accounts of the mighty hunts of the wolf, wild boar, and wild bull, which took place in the vast woods and wilds of this district in the early days of the Penistone pack, nor of the famous runs made by stag, fox, or hare, previous to the eighteenth century.

The annals of this celebrated pack for that century are, however, we are glad to say, not silent as to their doings.

The following it is confidently asserted will rank as one of the greatest and most famous chases ever known:—

The extraordinary Fox Hunt described below, took place in the autumn of the year, 1760. “The Penistone Hounds threw off in Hunshell about two miles from Penistone, only seventeen dogs were uncoupled, all, however, of the right sort, and in condition to run for a man’s life, they quickly hit on a ‘drag,’ and reynard, hearing them, stole away, and so got, it is thought, three quarters of an hour’s start before they dragged up to his resting place, they then settled on the line of scent, at a rattling pace, over the hill and across the valley, up by Green to Yew trees, then across Ewden to Broomhead; he had been going up-wind for three to four miles and turned into Agden and on to Thornsett. The ascent is long, steep, and one of the roughest parts of the moors from the great quantity of loose stones on the hill sides.

“When out on the Flint Hills, Reynard, it is probable, thought he would bid a final adieu to his pursuers, he proceeded right on end over a long tract of moor and hill to Howden Edge, overlooking the Derwent, here he made a round and steered back by Howden Chest and Back Tor to Derwent Edge, turned again and boldly ascended Small Dale Ridge which he crossed, and over a long tract of rough moorland to Cutgate, a well-known pass between Yorkshire and Derbyshire. On Featherbed he lay down among the heather, and a second glorious unkennel took place. The chase had continued for fully 30 miles over some of the roughest hill country of Yorkshire, and went on at great pace by Crowstone Edge to Steiner Head and thence by Barrow Stones to Bleaklow, the highest hill in the district, all the hardy footmen of Penistone and Midhope

were tailed off. Reynard fearlessly ascended the mighty hill and crossed some little distance from the summit into Alport Dale, then across Alport Moor by the Snake Inn into Woodlands Dale. A few shepherds from Derwent Dale followed, and were joined by the Alport men. After a round, the gallant fox took up to Fairbrook Naze and along the edge of Kinder Scout, and all were tailed off again then by Ashopdale and Cowberry Tor to Alport Castles and Derwent Dale, they made several rounds on the hill side and several dogs got crag fast at Alport Castle. The chase had lasted for six hours, and it was getting dark. Again the gallant fox faced the hills over Birchenlee into the Woodlands again, then back into Derwent Dale some twelve miles of fearful ground to go over. The chase, however, was not near over. Leaving Derwent Dale, the hounds were heard at Ashopton and Thornhill and through Hope to Castleton, they ran through the Winnatts and round Mam Top into Edale. It was night, and the residents in the dale could not join but listened with pleasure and delight to the cry of the dogs awakening the echoes of the hills. About nine o'clock, the inhabitants of the secluded dale of Alport were startled by the cry of the hounds coming back from Edale; they could of course make nothing out by following them, but judged by the still cheerful cry of the hounds that they went through the valley and headed away by the mountainous and rocky pass into West End. On such a calm night, the deep tone of the hounds was heard among the hills for a great distance. The people living in the valley listened, delighted awhile till their practised ears were greeted three different times with the sharp savage bark of the dogs, a sure indication that they were "viewing," then there was no further sound heard, perfect stillness reigned over hill and valley. Next day some of the dogs wandered into Howden, bit about the face and bloody, shewing that the death fight had taken place between them and the stoutest fox ever remembered. A young man named Wain and others, the day following rescued the crag fast dogs by lowering the former down the rocks with ropes; none but those accustomed to rescue sheep would have attempted such a hazardous feat as to be swung down the face of the rocks to a narrow ledge, and from the dizzy height several hundred feet of clear space beneath. The huntsman arrived next day and all the dogs were got together except one, this, worn out and nearly dead, did not arrive at Penistone till the end of the week."

We have too on record, as taking place during that period, the memorable run of a gallant fox found during a snow at Bitholms, on the borders of Wharnccliffe, which taking across

" Moss and moor and holt and hill,"

was killed at Kersal Moor, three miles the other side of Manchester.

None of the followers on that glorious day could keep up with the hounds, in such weather, and over such a country they were gradually left behind, and next morning of these noble dogs, like Gelert of old, "Lions in the chase," two were found laid by the side of the dead fox, and others asleep under stalls in the streets of Manchester.

They were collected, and sent home in a chaise, and though long since dead, their gallant deeds will ever live in the records of the hunt.

Another famous run of those days we can chronicle was also of "sly reynard," from Banks Hall, near Cawthorne, to the neighbourhood of Leeds.

Vulp. loq.—" 'Twas in stony fields I did run
The bloodthirsty hounds did me follow
And it made my old coat stand on end
To hear how the old huntsman did holloa
Tallyho! Tallyho!"

That the hounds at this time were as famous in the chase as their celebrated predecessors in the days of Sir Thomas Wortley it needs no pen to tell. The runs above-mentioned show that for endurance, if indeed they could be equalled, at all events, as stated in one of the old songs of the hunt, we have the proud satisfaction of knowing that "none could them excel."

What can be said of some great hunts in other countries, for instance, the one given by the Prince Esterhazy, regent of Hungary, on the signing of the treaty of peace with France is not the least extraordinary upon record. On that occasion there were killed 160 deer, 100 wild boars, 300 hares, and 80 foxes; this was the achievement of one day. Enormous however as this slaughter may appear it is greatly inferior to that made by the contemporary King of Naples on a hunting expedition. That sovereign had a larger extent of ground at his command and a larger period for the exercise of his talents; consequently his sport if it can be so called was proportionately greater. It was pursued during his journey to Vienna, in Austria, Bohemia, and Moravia; when he killed five bears, 1,820 boars, 1,950 deer, 1,145 does, 1,625 roebucks, 11,121 rabbits, 13 wolves, 17 badgers, 16,354 hares, and 354 foxes. In birds the same expedition he killed 15,350 pheasants, and 12,335 partridges. Such an amount of destruction can hardly however be called sport.

In Lindsay, page 266, is an account of a most gorgeous hunt given *en fete* to James V. by the Earl of Athol, 1528.

Coming down to the beginning of the last century we find that Mr. William Ellis, of Midhope Hall, was master of, and himself hunted, the Penistone pack. Most of the hounds were then kept at Midhope and the neighbourhood.

Mr. Ellis, who was a farmer and corn miller, and held Midhope Mill, kept three or four hounds, one of them called "Ruler."

The other noted hounds at that time were:—

"Bellman,"	kept by Thomas Fawley, of Pothouse Fold, Midhope, collier.
"Butler,"	by Josh. Stanley, wheelwright, of the same place.
"Diana" and "Virgin,"	kept by Joseph Kay, the Barrel Inn, Midhope.
"Ruby,"	by John Thickett, shoemaker, Midhope.
"Lady,"	by John Bramall, blacksmith.
"Dainty,"	by John Woodhouse, Chapel Style, Midhope, farmer.
"Danger,"	by Thomas Stanley, Midhope Hall, farmer.
"Crownor,"	by Mr. Downing, Midhope Hall, farmer. N.B.—Several farmhouses were called Midhope Hall. The original hall had been divided.
"Cracker,"	by Jeremiah Wainwright, Upper Midhope.
"Tuner,"	by William Mitchell, Cote, near Langsett, farmer."
"Lily,"	by Joshua Thickett, Midhope, shoemaker.
"Jowler,"	by Thomas Roper, Windhill, near Bolsterstone.
"Conqueror,"	by Geo. Walton, Hunshelf Bank.
"Rally,"	by Joseph Stanley, Nook, near Bolsterstone.
"Chaser,"	by Wm. Marsden, Cote, Bolsterstone, farmer.
"Tanner,"	by Thomas Helliwell, Bank, Bolsterstone, farmer.

Of "Rally," kept by Joseph Stanley, it is recorded that the hounds having chased a fox to some rocks near Bradfield, she, in following him, got fast

herself amongst the rocks, and remained so a week, until, getting so thin, she was enabled to return through the same aperture by which she had managed to enter.

Mr. Ellis hunted the pack two or three days a week. By virtue of a deputation he held from Mr. Bosville, lord of the manors of Midhope and Langsett, he had full power and authority to kill hares and other game on these manors. He was also on very friendly terms with the first Lord Wharncliffe, then Mr. Wortley, and was often invited to hunt in the Wortley lordship. Mr. Wortley had a great liking for the Penistone Hounds, and on many of these occasions himself hunted them. Frequent journeys were also made to the "Woodlands," and, as will hereafter be noticed, the country as far as Hathersage was then hunted by the pack. Mr. Ellis died March 30th, 1807, at the early age of 43 years, and from the following, taken from papers left by him, may be gathered the district hunted over, and the supporters of the hounds in his time:—

ACCOUNT OF HARES AND FOXES KILLED IN THE SEASON 1804-5.

		Foxes.				Hares.	
1804.						Saved.	Eaten.
Oct.	9—Jos. Haigh, E.P.	—	...	—	1
	10—Widw. Woodhouse	—	...	1	—
	11—B. Thickett	—	...	2	—
	11—Turned out	—	...	3	—
	12—Eat	—	...	—	2
	15—Wm. Ellis	—	...	4	—
	16—Eat	—	...	—	3
	16—John Thicket	—	...	5	—
	18—Turned out	—	...	6	—
	20—Jos. Hawley	—	...	7	—
	24—John Wainwright	—	...	8	—
	25—Joseph Stanley	—	...	9	—
	25—George Bramall, E.P.	—	...	—	4
	25—Fox killed	1	...	—	—
Aug.	2—Fox killed omitted	2	...	—	—
Oct.	27—John Roper	—	...	10	—
	27—John Fawley, E.P.	—	...	—	5
Nov.	2—Thos. Brearley	—	...	11	—
	2—Jereh. Wainwright	—	...	12	—
	2—Ashton Hunters	—	...	13	—
	12—Thos. Bramall	—	...	14	—
	14—Thos. Stanley	—	...	15	—
	17—Wm. Greaves	—	...	16	—
	19—Wm. Downing	—	...	17	—
	20—John Helliwell	—	...	18	—
	24—Benjn. Moore	—	...	19	—
	24—Eat	—	...	—	6
	27—Wm. Ellis	—	...	20	—
Dec.	1—John Thorp	—	...	21	—
	1—Thos. Fawley	—	...	22	—
	1—Eat	—	...	—	7
	7—Thos. Wain	—	...	23	—
	8—Eat	—	...	—	8
	8—Fox killed	3	...	—	—
	10—Jno. Wainwright	—	...	24	—

				Foxes.	Saved.	Hares.	Eaten.
1804.							
Dec.	12—Mr. Cockshutt	—	25	...	—
	14—James Hargrave	—	26	...	—
	14—Jeremh. Wainwright	—	27	...	—
	15—Jos. Butterworth	—	28	...	—
	18—Fox killed	4	—	...	—
	19—Fox killed	5	—	...	—
	22—Fox caught sold	6	—	...	—
1805.							
Jan.	10—George Bramall	—	29	...	—
	17—Jos. Kay	—	30	...	—
1804.							
Nov.	26—John Greaves	—	31	...	—
	26—Eat, omitted	—	—	...	9
1805.							
Feb.	11—Benjn. Moore	—	32	...	—
				6	32		9
	6 Foxes.			32 Hares saved.		9 Eaten.	

Date.	Who had them.	Where killed.	Turned out.	Foxes.	Hares.	Eat.
1805.						
Sept.	30—William Ellis	...Sunny Bank	...	—	1	—
"	—Wm. Ellison	—	2	—
"	—Geo. Bramall	... P.E.	...	—	—	1
"	—Eat	...Ley Field	...	—	—	2
Oct.	11—Wm. Downing	...Middop	...	—	3	—
"	—B. Thickett	...Millmoors	...	—	4	—
"	—W. Ellis	...Middop	...	—	5	—
Oct.	4—Wm. Ellis	...Forge Rotcher	...	—	6	—
"	—Turned out	1	—	—
"	14—George Walton	...Langley Brook	...	—	7	—
Nov.	5—Thos. Brearley	...Middop	...	—	8	—
"	15—Eat	...Hunshelf	...	—	—	3
"	18—John Birks	...Healy	...	—	9	—
"	20—Wm. Greaves	...Smallshaw	...	—	10	—
"	23—Fox soughed	...Hall	...	1	—	—
"	26—Eat	...Woodlands	...	—	—	4
"	27—Mrs. Hall	—	11	—
"	29—Jon. Hawksworth	...Oxspring	...	—	12	—
"	—Thos. Stanley	—	13	—
"	30—B. Moor	...Hunshelf	...	—	14	—
Dec.	4—Mara. Woodhouse	...Hallbanks	...	—	15	—
"	6—John Helliwell	...Townend	...	—	16	—
	B. Crossley					
	Thos. Roper					
	Thos. Fawley					
	Joseph Stanley					
	John Thorp					
	Jos. Kay					
Dec.	23—Eat	...Cubley	...	—	—	5

Date.	Who had them.	Where killed.	Turned out.	Foxes.	Hares.	Eat.
1805.						
Dec. 23	—EatHeely ...	—	—	—	6
" 16	—Fox—Pig CoteWorsbro' ...	2	—	—	—
" 30	—Thos. BramhallCoatfield ...	—	—	17	—
" 31	—Wm. EllisBarnside Moor ...	—	—	18	—
Jan. 7	—Wm. GreavesBoardhill ...	—	—	19	—
Feb. 18	—EatUden ...	—	—	—	7
"	—Eat (part)Rotcher ...	—	—	—	8
Total ...			2	1	19	8

ACCOUNT OF HARES AND FOXES KILLED IN SEASON 1806-7.

Date.	Who had them.	Where killed.	Killed.	Eat.	Fox.	Turned out.
1806.						
Oct. 3	—Wm. EllisEdge Cliff ...	1	—	—	—
" 13	—John RoperSheep House ...	2	—	—	—
" 22	—George WaltonGreen Moor ...	3	—	—	—
" 22	—Wm. Ellis " ...	4	—	—	—
" 22	—Eat " ...	—	1	—	—
" 23	—Robt. RamsdenMiddop ...	5	—	—	—
" 24	—EatUnderbank ...	—	2	—	—
" 26	—Wm. DagleyBarnside Moor ...	6	—	—	—
" 30	—Ben ThickettLangsett Bank ...	7	—	—	—
" 30	—M. WoodhouseBarnside Moor ...	8	—	—	—
" 30	—Thos. RoperUnderbank ...	9	—	—	—
" 31	—John HelliwellSunny Bank ...	10	—	—	—
Nov. 3	—John GreavesRanah ...	11	—	—	—
" 10	—Jos. KayHathersage ...	12	—	—	—
" 11	—Margt. Shuttleworth " ...	13	—	—	—
" 11	—Eat part " ...	—	3	—	—
" 12	—T. FawleyAld. ...	14	—	—	—
" 14	—EatCarlcoates ...	—	4	—	—
" 24	—Wm. DowningSwindin ...	15	—	—	—
" 16	—Thomas BramallBirchworth ...	16	—	—	—
" 16	—Benj. Moor " ...	17	—	—	—
" 26	—Turned outDeepcar ...	—	—	—	1
" 26	—Mr. Bland " ...	18	—	—	—
" 27	—Hallam Hunt " ...	19	—	—	—
Dec. 5	—T. WebsterWoodlands ...	20	—	—	—
" 12	—George BramaldUpperwood ...	22	—	—	—
Nov. 24	—John MitchellBradshaw ...	21	—	—	—
Dec. 15	—Jon. HawksworthOxspring ...	23	—	—	—
" 15	— " " ...	24	—	—	—
" 26	—Jas. BramaldBullhouse ...	25	—	—	—
" 31	—Wm. EllisTin Mill, Rocher ...	26	—	—	—
1807.						
Jan. 5	—T. StanleyForge ...	27	—	—	—
" 7	—T. RoperBoardhill ...	28	—	—	—
" 22	—FoxWhite Lee ...	—	—	1	—

Date.	Who had them.	Where killed.	Killed.	Eat.	Fox.	Turned out.
1806.						
Jan. 23—	„Trunce	...	—	—	2
„ 21—	B. Moor	...Penistone Common	29	—	—	—
„ 26—	Wm. Greaves	...Rodmore	30	—	—	—
„ 30—	Fox	...Trunce	—	—	3	—
Feb. 2—	Eat	...Warncliffe	—	5	—	—
„ —	Fox	...White Lee	—	—	4	—

By the death of Mr. Ellis the district sustained a great loss. He took great interest in all local matters, and was looked up to by all classes. In addition to being master of the hounds, we find he was likewise one of the original founders of the Agricultural Society formed in 1804, which held its shows alternately at Penistone and Wortley for many years following; and also captain of the volunteers raised in his district in anticipation of Napoleon's threatened invasion of England in the beginning of the century.

From the following letters may, in some degree, be gathered the character of the man and the well-known reputation of the hounds at this time:—

Middop, March 7th, 1807.

SIR,

Yours of the 24th Febry. I recd. on Thursday—am much obliged to you for your information. They were not my hounds, nor have I anything to do with them; and if you have anything against them, use your pleasure. I believe they are a set of blacks, and make use of my name when it suits their purpose, but not with my consent. I have not try'd Warncliffe this season, but have run several foxes through, and very likely may do again. As for the covers in our neighbourhood, I think we can try them as well as the Sheffield people. We keep a few dogs entirely to suppress foxes, and if we find we shall follow without doubt, but would not like to interrupt your diversion. If I knew your days of hunting, would keep out of your way as much as possible, but if you write to me any more upon such subjects, please to pay the postage, or I shall return the letter, and am,

Sir,

Yours most obdty.,

WM. ELLIS.

The above letter is addressed thus—

Mr. MARK SKELTON,
Sheffield,
Near Wakefield.

D. Battye's most respectful compliments to Mrs. Ellis. Is extremely sorry to hear of her loss. If Mrs. Es. shod., in ye course of a few weeks, consider to part with 1 or 2 couple of hounds, D. Battye will consider himself particularly obliged if Mrs. Ellis will give him the preference of picking them.

Huddersfd., 7th April, '07.

Addressed thus—

Mrs. ELLIS,
Midup Stones,
Near Penistone.

On the death of Mr. Ellis, the Greaves' family, an old one in the district, furnished a master for the pack. Of four brothers, Joseph, John, William, and Benjamin Greaves, the first-named was fond of shooting, and the three latter of the chase, and of these Mr. John Greaves, who resided at Ranah, in Thurlstone, became master of the hounds, and his brother, William Greaves, then residing at Kirkwood, near Penistone, the huntsman.

It will have been noticed that in Mr. Ellis' time they were both supporters and followers of the hunt.

From all accounts handed down, famous sport was shown by the pack during Mr. Greaves' mastership; foxes in some seasons were unusually numerous and destructive, and we have it on record that on one occasion they were hunted seven days consecutively, the hounds on the Sunday being in full cry after one as it ran through Silkstone churchyard at the time the congregation was leaving the church.

Bold Reynard, the object of this chase, must have committed sad havoc in some henroost or other that would have justified his being chased on the Sunday, otherwise, as there were in this country in those days no "pardoners" with their wallets "bret full of pardon, come from Rome all hot," nor their counterparts, as in our days, who, after payment of "Nobles or pence, which that be good or true," or "penance duly made," would have absolved the hunters from their misdemeanours, we forbear to guess what penalties the absolving fraternity may say the followers of the hounds on that day became liable to.

Mr. Greaves held the mastership until his death, which took place on the 8th of October, 1829, and we are informed that during the last three days he lived the hound "Dusty," which was kept by him, lay under his bedroom window, and kept howling.

Thus showing the truth of the old saying

"When a Hound shall howl at the gates
In the grey of the dawning of day
Then a life there weary of life
Shall presently pass away."

But how full life is of coincidences; we are always encountering and wondering at them. To some the coincidences that we know to be true seem incredible. Here is one—The master of a very notable pack of foxhounds died. He had been master for something like thirty years; his father was master before him, and his son is master after him. A man of intense love of the sport. In the dining room hang the portraits of three generations all in pink. He died and was buried amidst universal sorrow. Of course the pack did not go out that week. The first meet after the funeral was at a distance of very many miles. The fox was started and ran straight as an arrow towards the residence of the late master, ran through the park pursued by the hounds, across the garden to the churchyard, ran to the vault and took refuge against the iron door that closed it and concealed the coffin of the dead M.F.H., and there against his vault door the fox was killed, and the yelping, bounding, barking pack careering within a few feet of his coffin. This story is said to be perfectly true. It was a coincidence, but a singular one.

The year in which the battle of Waterloo was fought calls to mind one of the stoutest of hares ever hunted by the pack, and the extraordinary run made by her about that time. The hounds on that occasion met at Boardhill, and, hitting on the quest just below, they followed it above that place, where "Puss" was put up by Jon. Lawton, for many years one of the keenest followers of the pack. Taking past Fidler, Ladycross, and Saltersbrook, "puss" went on to Longside, where, being met or otherwise, she doubled back, went past Fidler

again, from there to Boardhill, Swinden, and Langsett, where she crossed the river, and, still running strongly, went forward to Midhope Chapel. There again she crossed the river, took up to Juddfield and over the top of the hill towards Penistone, turned again, and then into Underbank grounds, where she was killed. The hounds throughout the chase of this famous hare never experienced a check, the scent being good. Mr. Greaves, the master, was amongst the few in at the death.

During the time Mr. Ellis and Mr. Greaves were masters of the pack Mr. William Payne, the owner of large estates in the township of Langsett, and his sons, especially Mr. Henry Payne, who resided at Aldermanshead, were great supporters of the hunt.

On the death of Mr. Greaves the management of the pack was for a short time in the hands of Messrs. Joseph Sanderson, Jno. Beaumont, Jno. Brownhill, Joseph Walshaw, and others, William Greaves continuing the huntsman.

Ere long, however, Mr. Joseph Parkin Hague, of Blackmoor, near Penistone, became the master, and being ably supported by the Hon. Charles Stuart Wortley, who, like his father, the first Lord Wharncliffe, had a great opinion of the Penistone Hounds; Mr. Joseph Sanderson, of Thurgoland; Messrs. Hall, of Roydmoor; Mr. George Eyre, of Thurlstone; Mr. John T. Rolling, of Oxspring Mills; Mr. Vincent Corbett, of Huthwaite Hall, and others, and having the old veteran, William Greaves, still huntsman, the doings and adventures of their days—and, if all accounts be true, some of them were strange ones—will not for many years to come be forgotten, or fail to be recounted at the meetings of the hunt. The Hon. Chas. Stuart Wortley married Lady Emmeline Charlotte Elizabeth Manners, February 24th, 1831.

During part of the time Mr. Hague was master Mr. Charles Wortley procured from his father-in-law, the Duke of Rutland, several stags to be hunted by the pack. These were located in a paddock near to Wortley Forge, and one of them, named "Wildgoose," afforded some excellent sport. Once he ran to Pontefract and twice to Wakefield. The first time he did so he was caught outside the town and taken to a stable at the Graziers' Arms. On the second occasion he ran that way he needed no taking to his old quarters, but made straight for them, and the lower part of the stable door being shut, he jumped over it and made himself at home until the hunters and hounds came up.

Many of the meets during Mr. Hague's time were very large, on some occasions as many as thirty horsemen being in the field.

To show what stomachs hunters have, and what can be put before them to eat when their appetites are whetted by following the chase, we may remark that at one of the meets dinner was ordered at the Flouch Inn, and perhaps short notice having been given, all available scraps in the house were hastily collected, and made into a pie. Mr. Hague carving this, and finding, amongst other things of which it was composed, the greater part of a small tooth comb, sent it up on the plate of his vice on the occasion, the late Mr. Benjamin Brearley, land valuer, Penistone, then well known in the hunting field. After the pie was duly demolished, Mr. Hague called attention to the comb on Benjamin's plate, and asked him what he called it. Benjamin, however, could not readily christen it; but after examining it carefully for some time said, amidst the laughter of the company, that he believed the pie had contained fish, and that it was the bone of one. On another occasion, when stag hunting near Carlcoats, the hunters called at the inn at Foxhouse for refreshment, and were curtly informed by old Liddy, the landlady, that she could let them have nothing but bacon, which being ordered, she brought out a pan half full of fat, the remains of previous meals, to cook it in. When asked by Mr. Charles

Wortley, who was present, if she was not going to clean it, she said it would do for hunters. Benjamin Brearley was thereupon appointed to officiate as cook in her place, and when she was afterwards told who Mr. Wortley was, probably to make amends for the cooking utensil and her previous behaviour, called him Mr. Wharncliffe during the remainder of their stay.

On the fourteenth of December, 1843, Mr. Hague married, and probably found that to manage a wife in addition to a pack of hounds was more than he, with all his determination, could undertake; at all events, at the end of the season he resigned the mastership of the pack, after an unusually brilliant career in the hunting field.

The death of the old huntsman, William Greaves, on the day following Mr. Hague's marriage, may, however, have in some measure been the cause of that gentleman resigning the post. He would feel he was bereft of his right-hand man. They had accompanied one another in many a long run, and the resignation of one and the death of the other about the same time was a great loss to the hunt.

Mr. Greaves had hunted the pack for upwards of thirty-five years, and it may be said that no better huntsman ever followed hounds, and none probably ever had them in such command. During the last few years of his life, in consequence of increasing infirmities, William Green assisted him in his duties, and, in his absence, acted as huntsman.

"Full five-and-thirty years he lived
A running huntsman merry;
: : : : :
In those proud days he little cared
For husbandry or tillage;
To blither tasks did Billy rouse
The sleepers of the village."

On hunting days the Barrel Inn, Midhope, then better known as "The Club," and kept by Wm. Kay, was a favourite rendezvous of the old huntsman, and many a day's hunting did he contrive to finish in that locality. Kay had a great objection, and often refused at hunt meetings to admit amongst the hunters any one who could not sing a hunting song, and this may account in a great measure why amongst those who began to follow the hounds in his time so many came to know and to be able to sing the old songs of the hunt, and thereby add to the pleasures of the hunters in meeting after the day's sport was over. It is to be hoped the young hunters of the present day will bear this in mind, and not be afraid of taking a little trouble to learn these songs, and and thus be able not only to hand them down to succeeding generations, but also to add to the success and conviviality of the hunt meetings.

Mr. Hague, some years before his death, left Blackmoor and became host of the Lord Nelson Inn, Shambles Street, Barnsley, where he died in October, 1855. He was a noted character, and a man of great abilities, which, if he had made a different use of, could not have failed to make him, we have no hesitation in saying, the foremost man in the district in his day.

From the following list may be gathered many of the principal followers and supporters of the hunt during the time Mr. Greaves and Mr. Hague were the masters:—

Name,	Residence,	Hounds kept by them.
John Greaves	...RanahWonder and Dusty
Jos. Sanderson	...New Wire MillsConqueror & Welcome
George Brown	...Rose & Crown Inn, Penistone	...Blue Bell and Blossom

Name.	Residence.	Hounds kept by them.
William Greaves	...KirkwoodJowler
Joseph P. Hague	...BlackmoorThunder, Bilberry, and Blueman
Joseph Kenworthy	...CarlcoatsJovial
William Booth	...FlashhouseBuxom
Edward Milnes	...FlashhouseSylvia
Wm. Kenworthy	...CatshawGladsome
Wm. HallRoydmoorWellington
Jonn. Heppenstall	...ThurlstoneBannister
George Taylor	... "Doxey
Thomas Beard	... "Drummer
George Eyre	... "Famous
Edward Eyre	...Thurlstone MillBuxom
Joseph Bedford	...Old Crown Inn, Penistone	...Bouncer
John Beaumont	...PenistoneTanner
John Barrow	...Spread Eagle Inn, Penistone	...Bloomy
Joseph Mitchell	...Castle GreenWindsor
Michael Marsden	...Penistone CommonBannister
Joseph Barrow	...Cranberry InnWatchman
John T. Rolling	...Oxspring MillsLondon
Abel Marsh	...PenistoneMyrtle
Samuel Greaves	...Huthwaite HallComely
Benjamin Moore	...RoughbitchworthDoxey
John Stanley	...ShephouseRally
Wm. Brownhill	...Rose & Crown Inn, Midhope	...Gamster
Thomas Ellis	...BridgeholmeWisdom
William Stead	...Midhope MillMilner
Wm. KayBarrel Inn, MidhopeBlueman
John Brownhill	...Midhope HallLilly
Wm. EllisLane Farm, MidhopeBeauty and Bluecap
David Thorp	...Brooksbank, MidhopeMyrtle
George Kay	...Dyke Side, MidhopeCharmer
Emor Green	...Upper MidhopeButler

Many of the above hounds were, as one of them is named, "famous" in their day, and their exploits in the field are often retold by the old followers of the hunt.

An amusing story is related of Charles Wortley and his elder brother John, afterwards the second Lord Wharncliffe. On one of the field days of the Penistone harriers, when both brothers were out, John, who was a somewhat timid rider, came to an ugly stiff fence, when Charles holloed out to him, "After you, Jack, and give your younger brother a chance," which it is needless to say was advice thrown away.

Bilberry, a dark mottled dog—said to have been like his master, Mr. Hague, fond of hearing the sound of his own voice—was a noted hound, and for chasing deer was not to be excelled. When Isaac Naylor was head keeper for Mr. Wentworth, of Wentworth Castle, he often borrowed him to chase those that had escaped from Stainbro' Park; and it is stated that on one occasion Bilberry chased a stag through and past Newmiller Dam, near Wakefield, and brought him back to the park entirely unaided. His fame reached the ears of the Duke of Rutland, who sent two ladies from his pack of foxhounds to visit him. The result, singular to relate, was that each became the mother of thirteen little Bilberries, all of which were reared. They were kept at Blackmoor until ready

to leave their dams, when thereout Mr. Hague selected four, and the rest—a little pack of themselves—were forwarded to the Duke, and, no doubt, through them the Bilberry blood now runs in the Belvoir and other packs.

The four selected by Mr. Hague were named Watchman and Conqueror, Welcome and Comely, and soon ranked themselves amongst the most famous hounds in the Penistone pack.

During Mr. Hague's mastership, Mr. Bosville, the owner of large estates in, and the lord of the manors of, Midhope, Oxspring, and Gunthwaite, on one occasion came to Midhope, and having heard of the fame of the Penistone pack, asked for the hounds to be collected and shown him, which was accordingly done at the Barrel Inn there. Mr. Bosville was very much pleased with them, and said that so long as a pack of such a breed of hounds was kept in the district they should have hunting on his estates.

Indeed, we may add that ancestors of Mr. Bosville, if they were not actually masters of the pack, had taken great interest in it, and the printed leases of their farms of the times of Mr. Godfrey Bosville (commonly called Justice Bosville), and his nephew and successor Col. Wm. Bosville, contained a clause that the tenant should keep a hound. One of these leases which we have recently seen, dated in 1715, was from Col. Wm. Bosville to a member of the Society of Friends, and whether the colonel was rather afraid his tenant would not be "friendly" to the hound, added in writing to the clause the following words "with sufficient meat," thus providing not only that the hound should be kept but also duly fed. This lease is also noticeable for having as one of the witnesses to Mr. Bosville's signature Molyneaux Bunny, on whose tombstone (at the present time in Penistone Churchyard) is the following inscription: "Here lies Molyneaux Bunny, who served with reputation in the Armies of King William and Queen Anne, and was a gentleman born. He died on the 6th day of May, Anno: Dom: 1749."

The following famous run of a hare took place in 1836:—The hounds met at Fulshaw Cross, Mr. Greaves being the huntsman, and John Brownhill the whip. After trying Ecklands up to Mary Knowl, they hit on the quest, and soon as gallant a hare as ever ran was found, which, taking past Bradshaw to Langsett, crossed the river there, and thence forward, through Midhope Cliff, to Hagg Wood, then across Midhope Hall fields to Kiln lane, through Mr. Stead's stackyard down to the river, which above Ling Croft Wood she again crossed, and on to the Wadsley and Langsett turnpike road, down the road, and through the little gap at the corner of the kitchen of the Rose & Crown Inn, Midhope, up the Penistone road to Shephouse, and through Shephouse plantation, where the Oughtibridge harriers were met chasing a hare from Hunshelf Park. This caused a check. The hounds were put up at John Stanley's, Shephouse, and divided, and each put on their respective hares. Past Mossley the Penistone hounds recovered their hunt, and taking over Penistone Common to Boulder Bridge, puss here crossed the Don, and made towards Heeley. She was now finished, and just before reaching the road, the hunters, hounds, and hare were all in the same field together. Poor puss made another effort to run, but would soon have been doomed, had not a man who had heard the cry of the hounds to Hoylandswaine come in at the top of the field; and Mr. Hague wishing, if possible, to save this gallant hare, shouted to him at the top of his voice, "Save her, lad, if thou can;" whereupon he held a white apron he had on open in front of her, and she jumped in. Mr. Hague gave the man a shilling, and sent him with poor puss to Blackmoor, but she, however, died the night following.

Another noted run of the days he was whip Mr. Brownhill often related, namely of a hare which, after being quested by the hounds ten miles, gave them

a run of another ten, via Langsett, Boardhill, Saltersbrook, and thence across the country to Knabbs, near Silkstone, where she was killed.

Walk Mill Wood, near Penistone, in these days was a favourite resort of foxes.

The following is an account of the hunting during the last season Mr. Hague was master. William Green gave it me ; he had kept it. He died June 10th, 1881, aged 56 years.

Date.	What Killed.	Where Killed.	To whom Given.
1843.			
Oct. 19—	Stag hunted	...Lost at Bretton Park	...
" 21—	Hare killed	...Castle Dyke	...Wm. Stead.
" 21—	"	...Shephouse	...John Dransfield.
" 23—	Stag hunted	...Caught at Wakefield.	...
" 27—	Hare killed	...Kirkwood	...Mrs. Geo. Eyre.
" 31—	"	...Upper Midhope	...Wm. Ellis.
Nov. 1—	"	...Barnside Moor	...Michael Marsden.
" 1—	"	..."	...Thomas Kay.
" 3—	"	...Hartcliffe	...John Barrow.
" 3—	"	...Fulshaw Cross	...Jon. Brown.
" 7—	"	...Snowdenhill	...J. P. Hague.
" 7—	"	...Kirkwood	...Geo. Kay.
" 8—	Nil.		
" 11—	Stag hunted	...The Forge.	
" 14—	Hare hunting.		
" 15—	Hare killed	...Hunshelf Bank	...Eaten.
" 17—	"	...Blackmoor	..."
" 20—	"	...Miln Moor	...Jos. Mitchell.
" 20—	Stag hunted	...Caught at Hoylandswaine.	
" 22—	Hare killed	...Penistone Common	...Ben Brearley.
" 22—	"	...Roughbitchworth	...Thos. Stanley.
" 22—	"	...Snowdenhill	...Josh. Kay.
" 24—	"	...Cheesebottom	...J. Sanderson.
" 28—	"	...Roughbitchworth	...Michl. Camm.
" 28—	"	...Roughbitchworth	...J. P. Hague.
" 28—	"	...Roughbitchworth	...Jon. Brown.
" 29—	"	...Hoylandswaine	...Eaten.
Dec. 2—	"	...Wortley	...Wm. Matthewman.
" 2—	"	..."	...J. T. Rolling.
" 2—	"	..."	...Wm. Greaves.
" 5—	Hare hunting.		
" 11—	Stag hunted	...Caught at Wakefield.	
" 12—	Hare killed	...Midhope	...Eaten.
" 14—	"	...Scholehill	...John Beaumont.
" 15—	"	...Derbyshire	...John Dransfield.
" 19—	"	...Roydmoor	...William Hall.
" 22—	"	...Oldfield Lane	...Eaten.
" 23—	"	...Pule Hill	...Wm. Beckett.
" 23—	"	...Snowdenhill	...Eaten.
" 27—	"	...Hand Bank	...Jon. Brown.
" 27—	"	...Barnside Moor	...Saml. Greaves.
" 28—	"	...Snowdenhill	...James Marsden.
" 28—	Hare saved	...Blackmoor.	

Date.	What Killed.	Where Killed.	To whom Given.
1843.			
Dec. 29—	Nil.		
" 30—	Hare killed	...Roughbitchworth	...Eaten.
1844.			
Jan. 1—	"	...Roughbitchworth	...J. P. Hague.
" 10—	Hare saved	...Roughbitchworth.	
" 18—	Hare killed	...Roughbitchworth	...J. Kenworthy.
Feb. 15—	"	—Hand BankMr. Ellis, surgeon.
Mar. 9—	"	...WoodlandsJohn Dransfield.
" 15—	"	...ShephouseMatthew Marsh.

The stag hunted on Dec. 11th, 1843, was "Wildgoose," from the following notice in the *Sheffield Mercury* of Dec. 9th: "The Penistone Harriers will meet at the Cross Keys Inn, near Hangman Stone Toll-bar, on the Barnsley and Sheffield Turnpike Road, on Monday the 11th inst., at half-past ten o'clock, when the celebrated stag 'Wildgoose' will be uncartered on Hoyland Common at eleven o'clock." It was "Wildgoose," also, that was hunted on the preceding 19th and 23rd of October.

The late Mr. Dransfield, my father, had a great partiality for Woodland hares, and preferred them before any other. This recalls to mind another good run of the Penistone hounds, viz., that of a fox which was turned out at Moor Royd. The hounds being set on in full view, Reynard, after taking by way of Upper Midhope, Bolsterstone, Brightholmlee, and through Wharncliffe, was killed at Ecclesfield Dam. My father, who rode in this run, had the fox, which was a remarkably fine one, stuffed, and for many years it might have been seen in his office. A bloodhound about this time, kept by him, was often taken to hunt with the pack.

The Honley harriers on one occasion joined the Penistone pack in hunting one of the stags obtained by Mr. Charles Wortley. This time the meet was at the Norfolk Arms Inn, near Wortley, and the stag, after a good run, was taken near Wadsley.

Another of the stags was run to Wentworth House, and being placed in a loose box there, endeavoured to escape through what is generally called "the pick-in-hole," but fell and broke its leg.

Previous to his marriage, Mr. Hague's establishment at Blackmoor was a remarkable one, as were some of the proceedings thereat. He kept a monkey, a most ferocious animal, in the house, and his housekeeper, Miss Wordsworth, whom he commonly called "Bess," was a character both in looks and ways.

Mr. Hague was a capital farmer, and the most noted sheep breeder in the district of his day. Shortly before his death he acted as one of the judges at the Penistone Agricultural Show, and his awards gave general satisfaction.

After the retirement of Mr. Hague, that old veteran, Mr. Joseph Sanderson, of Thurgoland, who had ever been one of the staunchest upholders and followers of the pack, may be said to have been looked upon as the master of the hunt. The old man, however, who was fast approaching fourscore years—though the old fire was not quenched—was unable to give that attention to the pack he had done in years gone by, and consequently, as could only be expected, it somewhat fell off from its old standard.

William Green and John Kenworthy were successively the huntsmen during this period.

Mr. Sanderson died on the 3rd of May, 1847. He might truly have said :

“How oft have I enjoyed the noble chase
Of hounds and foxes striving for the race ;
But hark ! the knell of death calls me away,
So, sportsman all, farewell ! I must obey.”

Principally through the exertions of the late Mr. William Kaye, of Midhope, himself one of the veterans of the hunt, and a few others, matters in connection with the pack were again put on a sound footing. The old sporting blood of their ancestors showed itself in other quarters. Mr. Charles Greaves, of Ranah (the son of Mr. Greaves, who preceded Mr. Hague in that office), was appointed the master. He was ably supported by his brother, Mr. John Greaves, who, in fact, may be said to have acted as joint master with him, and Messrs. Wm. Lawton, of Upper Midhope, George Lawton, of Midhope, and others ; and, with Crossley John Marsh as huntsman, the hunting season of 1847-8 was opened.

Thus matters continued until 1854, when Mr. Greaves resigned the mastership.

The glories of the pack were fully maintained during his term of office, and many notable runs took place. The following song, composed by Mr. George Barrow, of Hepworth (himself present on the occasion), records one of the most famous. It is entitled :

HOLME MOSS HUNT.

On Easter Tuesday morning, the weather being fair,
Mr. Greaves with his hounds came hunting the hare ;
He made to Hart Hills and soon found a quest,
And a gallant old hare he disturbed from her rest.
Chorus—With hunting, huzza, huzza, and huzza,
For hunting's the sport on a fine winter's day.

Now the chase being started, soon Bouncer takes lead,
And the rest of the hounds run according to speed,
On the Cheshire Hills, where she doubled about ;
Bouncer's fine hunting soon made a way out.
With hunting, &c.

He was back'd up by Gamester and Leader also ;
Bluman and Thunder soon after did go ;
Blossom and Lively far off did not lie ;
Harry Mitchell, the huntsman, hark forward did cry.
With hunting, &c.

Being closely pursued by the hounds and the men,
She very soon after to Holme did descend ;
It being in close ground, and the scent it being warm,
The hounds with their music the sportsmen did charm.
With hunting, &c.

Now again for Holme Moss she seems fully inclined,
And the hounds they are running as swift as the wind ;
She is now on the hills where before she had run,
And the chase seems as quick as when first it begun.
With hunting, &c.

Bilberry and Ranger the chase still maintain ;
Lily and Lifter sweep o'er the plain ;
Butler and Whiskey how they persevere ;
Old Watchman and Comely run well in the rear.
With hunting, &c.

High up on the mountains lay large drifts of snow,
And the hare seems bewildered which way for to go ;
There were scores of brave sportsmen who loved the chase,
Being left far behind made our numbers decrease.

With hunting, &c.

Her old hills and dales she was forced to resign,
For the well scented hounds they run all in a line ;
Then down Greenfield Dale she bethought her to try,
When music did echo and ring thro' the sky.

With hunting, &c.

For many a long mile she did cross hill and dale,
Towards Mossley Brow, where her strength it did fail ;
At a place called Chewwell she laid panting for breath ;
Mr. Greaves he was up with his hounds at the death.

With hunting, &c.

Now, the chase being over, we numbered our men ;
Out of the whole field we could only count ten ;
Ten valiant sportsmen as ere crossed a dale,
Who could hunt all the day—sing at night o'er good ale.

With hunting, &c.

Before my song's done I must give these hounds praise,
No sportsman e'er followed hounds of a nobler race ;
At quest, chase, or view, they can do their work well,
And as for their music, none can them excel.

With hunting, &c.

"Bouncer," the hound referred to in Holme Moss Hunt song, was kept by Messrs. Hepplestone, of Bridge End. He was a noted hound, and was killed by jumping on to a stake or sharp piece of wood in Sheephouse Wood. His sire was "Wellington," kept by Mr. Wm. Hall, of Roydmoor.

About 1852 or 1853 the Badsworth hounds ran a fox from Wolley Edge across the country and over by Carr Head, Hoylandswaine, and then lost the scent. At the same time the Penistone hounds were hunting near Bell Royd, Thurlstone. Old Watchman struck his trail and took it along the top of a wall on which the fox had run for some distance, the Penistone hounds then getting on outstripped the Badsworth pack, and at Cawthorne, as the fox was jumping off a wall, Bouncer caught and killed him. Only three of the Badsworth dogs were up. Their huntsman, however, wanted to say the Badsworth hounds had killed the fox, but Lord Hawke appealing to two men who had seen the kill, they picked out Bouncer as the hound. The Badsworth huntsman having thrown the fox to the Badsworth dogs, Lord Hawke said he ought to have let the Penistone hounds have had him as they had killed him. His Lordship offered ten pounds for Bouncer, and afterwards sent several bitches to visit him, so no doubt Penistone blood still runs in the Badsworth pack. Henry Mitchell hunted the Penistone hounds this day.

The statement in the above song that at "quest, chase, or view" the Penistone hounds could do their work well, brings to mind the following, which took place in the beginning of last century. Mr. Ellis, the then master of the Penistone harriers, laid a wager with Mr. Dan Battye, master of the Huddersfield harriers, each to run six couple of hounds hare hunting, to ascertain which pack could furnish the hounds that could take "the quest, chase, and view first." Amongst the hounds taken by Mr. Ellis were Bellman, kept by Thos. Fawley, of Midhope. This hound had been left lame by the distemper. Conqueror, kept by Geo. Walton, of Hunshelf Bank. This hound had had his thigh broken. Jinker, kept by Mally Grayson, of the King and Miller Inn, Deepcar ; and Dainty, kept by John Woodhouse, of Midhope, and blind of one eye

Bellman, Conqueror, and Jinker were three hounds Mr. Ellis had purchased of Squire Parkin, of Mortomley Hall. He was the master of the Ecclesfield harriers, and hunted them in scarlet.

In order that the dogs might run on ground unknown to them, the match came off near Carlisle, in Cumberland, and the superiority of the Penistone hounds was clearly established. Bellman first taking the quest, Conqueror the chase, and Dainty the view. "Truly, a triumph for the maim, the halt, and the blind," as the writer of an article in the *Daily Mail*, wherein the match was referred to, lays claim.

The above match caused great excitement in sporting circles at that time.

Foxes were frequently hunted during Mr. Chas. Greaves' mastership, as many as seven being killed in one season. The following incident respecting one of them must not be omitted. Being closely pressed by the hounds, the fox took refuge in some rocks at Canyer Hills, near Broomhead Hall. Mr. Greaves managing to get hold of him, drew him out, but to all appearance, and as he fully considered, quite dead. Handing him to Crossley Marsh, the huntsman, he being of the same opinion, threw him down, and began proclaiming the "whoo-hoop," but before the hounds, which were lying about, were aware of the fact, sly reynard, to the surprise, as well as the amusement and chagrin of the hunters, came to life again, and slipped back into the rocks, this time to a refuge from which he could not be dislodged.

In these days Mr. Henry Miller, the contractor who made the Penistone and Barnsley Railway, frequently hunted with the pack, and once in a fox chase his horse bolted, and jumped from the road on Hornthwaite Hill into a deep cutting below. Everyone expected both the rider and horse would be killed, or seriously injured; but, to their surprise and delight, they found neither were the worse for their adventure.

Mr. Miller also became possessed of a large animal, a cross between a wolf and a dog, or other mongrel, and this was turned out on several occasions for the hounds to hunt, but they could make nothing of it. On one occasion it escaped on a Sunday morning, and thinking that, if left at large, it might make havoc amongst the flocks, the hounds were hastily collected, and its capture effected. The late Mr. Sunderland, vicar of Penistone, returning from Midhope Chapel, where he had been holding service, met some of the hunters, and was about to remonstrate with them; but on hearing what was taking place, said they were, perhaps, doing the best under the circumstances.

We may here remark, that, some years ago, the Duke of Beaufort, with his son, the Marquis of Worcester, took his pack of foxhounds to France on a wolf-hunting expedition, and set at rest the doubts expressed that foxhounds would not face a wolf.

The following is an account of one of their hunts:—"On arriving at the meet, in the Bois des Cartes, they heard of three wolves which had just been seen. The French hounds were laid on, and the Duke's went to the cry much better than they had hitherto done, for at first they very naturally did not take much notice of the wolf. The field of between 300 and 400 gentlemen on horseback (all the sporting world of France being there), in their over-zeal to be up with the hounds, got rather before them, and on the line, so that there was some difficulty in forcing the wolf into the open plains as the Duke wished, and they only ran from small wood to small wood, about ten miles from point to point, for two hours and ten minutes. The wolf, much exhausted by the intense heat, lay down for a time, and there was a long check, when suddenly they found him again. Contest and Paradox (two of his Grace's hounds) went at him, and rolling him over, the rest of the noble pack joined in, and killed

him. He took a great deal of killing, as they are very tough in the skin." In Australia the kangaroo is hunted with foxhounds, as the deer or fox in England, and the sport is said to be excellent.

From the following list will be gathered many of the supporters of the hunt during the time Mr. Chas. Greaves was the master :—

Name.	Residence.	Hounds kept by them.
Charles Greaves	...RanahDusty, Lifter, and Bilberry.
Benjamin Moor	...Liley HouseLondon.
Isaac BrownCarr HouseMerriman.
William Marsden	...IllionsFinder.
William HallRoydmoorWellington.
John GreavesThurlstone MillBannister and Fencer.
Crossley J. Marsh	...ThurlstoneWonder.
Benjamin Brearley	...PenistoneBluebell.
Joseph SeniorRose & Crown Inn, Penistone	Lily.
William Rayner	...PenistoneMusic.
John BarrowCranberry InnWatchman.
Benj. Fieldsend	...Spread Eagle Inn, Penistone	...Sportsman.
Thomas Worsley	...CubleySwinger,
Samuel Greaves	...HuthwaiteComely.
George Sanderson	...GreenmoorWelcome.
George PoolHunshelfSylvia and Buxom.
Samuel Marsh	...HunshelfThunder.
William Webster	...HunshelfGamster.
Mrs. EllisThe Lane, Midhope	...Bluecap.
Jonathan Crawshaw	...Oaks, MidhopeBlossom.
William KayOaks, MidhopeMyrtle and Bowler.
John GreavesHillhouse, Midhope	...Madam.
Joseph KayBarrel Inn, Midhope	...Butler.
Joseph SteadMidhope MillRanger.
Joseph Hinchliffe	...FlouchLady.
William Lawton	...Upper MidhopeFinder and Nimrod.
Henry Hepplestone	...Penistone BridgeBouncer.
Joseph Mitchell	...Castle GreenDodger.
William Newton	...HunshelfBluman.
William Wainwright	...ThurlstoneWhiskey.
Joseph Kenworthy	...Paper House, Thurlstone	...Lovely.
Nathaniel Priest	...GunthwaiteLeader.

"Leader," black, tan, and white in colour, was a fine and good hound. He is said to have once saved the life of his master, Nathaniel Priest. The old man, who was a farmer, and resided at Burncote, in Gunthwaite, on one occasion, accompanied by Leader, was returning home late at night after having indulged rather too freely of John Barleycorn, and going over some fields near his residence laid down on a heap of lime newly slacked. Whether Leader not finding it pleasant to lay beside him or what otherwise the case, the faithful animal apparently surmised all was not right and set off home and made such an unusual demonstration that when Nathaniel's son Richard got up to let the hound in Leader would not go in, and Richard then suspecting something wrong got dressed, and Leader at once led him to where his father lay, who no doubt would soon have been suffocated by the fumes from the lime if it had not been for Leader's sagacity. The old hound who was a great favourite slept

inside an old dresser in the kitchen, and when his master said "box it Leader" at once went to his bed.

William Green hunted the hounds for Mr. Greaves during the season 1852-4, and Henry Mitchell the season preceding. The latter had been whipper-in for Crossley Marsh. Referring to the whippers-in, we must not omit to state what befell George Cousins, who acted as whipper-in during part of the time William Greaves was the huntsman. One day, when there was a slight sprinkling of snow on the ground, Cousins set out from Hoylandswaine, where he resided, to collect the hounds, and coming across the track of a hare, was tracing her over the farm at Heeley, then occupied by Joseph Crossley, when the latter, who was not on friendly terms with the hunters, seeing him, caused an information to be laid against him for being in pursuit of game without a certificate, under which he was surcharged. The fine and costs amounted to £28, which Cousins was totally unable to pay, and consequently sent to prison at York. After remaining there about nine months, Mr. Hague, the then master of the hunt, and other gentlemen, seeing there was no likelihood of him obtaining his release without payment, subscribed what was necessary to obtain it.

Mr. Hugh Tomasson, of Plumpton, near Penistone, succeeded Mr. Charles Greaves as master of the hunt, and as his mastership continued to within a recent period we defer an account of it until later on in our narrative.

"The mellow horn's inspiring sound
May call the blithe companions round,
But who shall waken thee?
Thou ne'er wilt hear the mellow horn,
Thou ne'er wilt quaff the breath of morn,
Nor join thy friends with glee;
No glorious sun shall gild thy day,
And beauty's fascinating ray
No more shall shine on thee."

"The Huntman's Dirge."—*Scott*.

In the year 1809 a sad event occurred in connection with the Penistone Hunt. A deep snow being on the ground, a few of the hunters, probably fast how to spend their time, gathered about half a dozen of the hounds together to see if they could find a fox on the borders of Wharncliffe. They succeeded late in the day in finding one near Bitholms, which took through Ewden on to the moors and over White Carr. Here Thomas Firth, of Bolsterstone; Joseph Shaw, of Bolsterstone; George Walton, of Hunshelf Bank; and Thomas Hague, of the Cross, Bolsterstone, were the only followers left in the chase. Firth, however, now turned back, but the others followed on, and getting dusk, they soon, when far on the moors, found themselves lost. And what made matters worse, Hague was completely done up. Shaw and Walton, not liking to leave him in the snow, wanted to carry him until they could ascertain their whereabouts. The poor and kind-hearted fellow would not allow them to do so, but said as he had no wife or family they had better leave him to take his chance, and do the best they could for themselves. They thereupon followed the footprints of the hounds until they got to a stream. Following its course, they came to a place where cattle had been watered; tracing their footprints, they at length saw a light. This cheered them up, and, thoroughly exhausted, they got to the house from which it shone, which turned out to be Ronksley, a lonely moorland farm in the Woodlands. Immediately the farmer who lived at the farm heard what had taken place he got a lantern, and after giving the others some refreshments, they set out to find the missing one, and from the particulars given, and aided by the footmarks of Shaw and Walton, he managed

to go direct to the spot, but too late, for poor Hague was dead. They carried him to Ronksley and next day to his home. He was buried at Bolsterstone 9th January, 1809, and many members of the Hunt, as well as others, attended his funeral.

Where the dogs chased the fox, and whether they killed him, was never ascertained. They did not return until next day.

An event which might have led to more serious consequences, however, happened between seventy and eighty years ago, when on a dark night in October the Exeter Mail drew up at Winterslow Hut, one of the wildest and bleakest spots in Wiltshire, and not far distant from Salisbury Plain, a lioness suddenly emerged from the darkness and sprang upon the off-leader's back. Great was the uproar which immediately arose. The solitary valley re-echoed with the cries of the affrighted passengers, some of whom fled precipitately and took shelter in the inn, where they locked themselves up in a bedroom. A diversion in the horse's favour was effected by a large mastiff which attacked the lioness and soon paid with his life the penalty for interfering. Leaving the horse the lioness turned upon the dog and after a short pursuit tore him in pieces. At last the keeper of the savage animal, which had escaped from a caravan bound for Salisbury Fair, arrived upon the scene of action and with great difficulty drove her into an outhouse. The off-leader recovered from his wounds and worked for many subsequent years between Winterslow and Devizes.

This recalls a sad catastrophe which had occurred a few years earlier in Scotland. On New Year's Day in the year 1799, a party of huntsmen in the Forest of Gaich, headed by a gentleman of the name of M'Pherson, proceeded the previous night to a hut on the hill that they might be out early in the morning in quest of the deer. During the night a tremendous storm of thunder and lightning came on and before morning the hut was entirely destroyed; the walls were scattered in fragments, and every individual perished, leaving an impenetrable mystery as to the real circumstances of the case. By some the catastrophe was attributed to the fall of an avalanche from the adjoining height, where the snow having accumulated to a great depth had suddenly slipped its perch, and overwhelmed the hut and its inmates. Others assign electricity as the cause; while the natives invest the whole with many dark superstitious surmises which in a country like this so mysterious a calamity was too well calculated to strengthen. The rifles of the party were found twisted as if from the effects of lightning, but the bodies of the men themselves appeared when found as if they had been suffocated in bed; only one of the party was found a little way beyond the spot where the hut had stood.—*Beattie's Scotland Illustrated.*

“The antler'd monarch . . .
Sprang from his heathery couch in haste,
But ere his fleet career he took,
The dew drops from his flanks he shook;
Like crested leader, proud and high,
Toss'd his beam'd frontlet to the sky;
A moment gazed adown the dale,
A moment sniff'd the tainted gale,
A moment listen'd to the cry
That thicken'd as the chase drew nigh.”—*Scott.*

Another event of that period, but of a different character, was the hunt of a stag, which, from what could be ascertained, had escaped from Chatsworth Park. It had come across the moors near Langsett, and, being seen above Penistone, the late John Bedford, of Penistone, relieving officer; Benjamin

Rayner, of the Birch Tree Inn, Penistone; James Shaw, of the Old Tollbar House, on Penistone Green, and a few others, hastily collected what hounds they could, and commenced the chase. The stag ran to Chapeltown into a pond there, and after a fight with some of the villagers of that place, who wanted to claim the prize, it was captured and killed, and brought to Penistone. It was cut up and divided, a quarter each going to the inns in Penistone at which hounds were kept at that time, namely, the Rose & Crown, kept by Wm. Dagley; the Old Crown, by Joseph Bedford; the Birch Tree, by Benjamin Rayner; and the Black Swan, at Bridgend, by George Green. The followers of the Penistone Hunt and their friends were invited to a venison feast at each place, which was heartily enjoyed. The late Mr. John Rayner, of Penistone Green, was one of those who joined the feasters, he then being an apprentice with Benjamin Rayner, of the Birch Tree Inn. This house was situate in the yard to the rear of the shop in Penistone occupied by Mr. Risdon D. Woodcock. It was a house much frequented by farmers and cattle dealers in those days, but above eighty years ago it ceased to be an inn.

Across a little croft to the south stood a building, then used as a stable, barn, &c., and known as the "Old Hall," with a yard adjoining, now known as "Booth's Yard." Here some members of the Wordsworth family formerly lived, and in their service Joshua Rayner, the grandfather of the John Rayner before mentioned, was coachman, and his wife Frances, servant.

Booth's yard would in all probability be the one in years gone by known as Wordsworth's yard; and therefrom, in the time of the Parliamentary War, a man was shot on the church steeple, the church being then fortified and garrisoned by the inhabitants, who took the side of Cromwell, against attacks by the Royalists under Sir Francis Wortley and others.

The celebrated Madam Beaumont, of Bretton Hall, it is believed, was born and spent her earliest years in this yard. She was the natural daughter of one Nance or Nancy Wordsworth, and died in 1831.

Her husband, Colonel Beaumont, in 1795 raised a regiment, commonly known as Beaumont's Light Horse. They afterwards became the 21st Dragoons, and though it is said the colonel promised the men, on their enlistment, they should not be sent out of England, they were sent to the West Indies, and nearly all died there of the yellow fever. The regiment, being raised in Barnsley and the surrounding districts, and considering Madam's connection with the place, would probably include some Penistone men.

In 1832, a great sale of Madam Beaumont's effects took place at Bretton Hall.

Early in 1806 the skeleton of the second battalion of the 1st or Royal Regiment of Foot, consisting of twenty-eight men, returned from the West Indies. The regiment had left England four years previously 1,100 strong, most of whom died from the unhealthiness of the climate.

No country in Europe, we read in Linnæus's *Natural History*, can boast of harriers and foxhounds equal in swiftness, strength, and agility to those of Britain, where the utmost attention is paid to their breeding, education, and maintenance. The climate also seems congenial to their nature, for it has been said that when hounds of the English breed have been sent into France or other countries, they quickly degenerate and in some degree lose those qualities for which they were originally so admirable. The following anecdote there recorded affords a proof of their wonderful spirit in supporting a continuity of exertion.

"Some years since a very large stag was turned out of Whinfell Park, in the county of Westmoreland, and pursued by the hounds till by fatigue or accident the whole pack was thrown out, except two staunch and favourite

dogs which continued the chase the greater part of the day. The stag returned to the park from where he set out, and as his last effort leapt the wall and expired as soon as he accomplished it. One of the hounds pursued to the wall, but being unable to get over it laid down and almost immediately expired. The other was also found at a small distance. The length of the chase is uncertain, but as they were seen at Red Kirks, near Annan, in Scotland, distant by the post road about forty-six miles, it is conjectured that the circuitous and uneven course they might be supposed to take would not be less than 120 miles."

The long run at Whinell Park, in the neighbourhood of Brougham, is stated to have taken place during a visit of Edward Baliol, King of Scotland, to Robert de Clifford in 1333.

About the year 1821, Bellman and Draper, two dogs of the Penistone pack kept by George Marsden, of Illions, near Thurlstone, when doing a little hunting on their own account found a fox in Bullhouse Wood in that locality and ran him by way of Smallshaw to Hugset Wood, near Cawthorne, back again to Bullhouse Wood, and thence past Hordron, over the moors to Castleton, in Derbyshire, where they killed the fox, and were all found lying together by a tree root. The parties who found them not knowing whence they came, put an advertisement in the newspapers, which being seen by the Penistone hunters who had missed the dogs, Marsden drove over and fetched them.

Kingsley also records a famous run. He says: "Have you seen the story of the run when Mr. Woodburne's hounds found at Blackholme at the bottom of Windermere and ended beyond Helvellyn, more than fifty miles of mountain? After Applethwaite Crag (where the field lost them) they had a ring on High Street (2,700 feet) of an hour unseen by mortal eye, and after that were seen by shepherds in Patterdale Brotcher Water, top of Fairfield (2,900), Dunnaid Gap; and then over the top of Helvellyn (3,050), and then to ground on Birkside Screes. I cannot find it on the maps. But what a poetic thing! Helvellyn was deep in frost and snow. Oh, that I could write a ballad there anent. The thing has taken possession of me, but I can't find words. There never was such a run since *we* were born, and think of hounds doing the last thirty miles *alone*.

It would appear to rival the famous runs of the Penistone hounds recorded a few pages before, but à propos, however, of long runs nothing in these days reaches the celebrated hunt of the Duke of Mayenne, *tempore* Henry III. of France. In that hunt, described by Jaques de Fouilloux in his old and curious work on *Venerie*—and which, strange to say, is still the text-book on wolf and boar hunting—a boar *dépisté* (tracked) in La Vendée was brought to bay after *six weeks* chasing in the Forest of Ardennes near the Belgian frontier, having thus run over a tract of one hundred and sixty leagues of country."

In the *Penny Magazine* for February, 1841, we come across the following: "Formerly two noble varieties of the hound were common in England which are now seldom seen. We allude to the old English hound or talbot, and the bloodhound. Of the old English hound, which is described by Whitaker, in his *History of Manchester*, as the original breed of our island, we some years since saw a fine specimen in Lancashire. It was tall and robust, with a chest of extraordinary depth and breadth, with pendulous lips and deeply-set eyes. The ears were large and long, and hung very low. The nose was broad, and the nostrils large and moist. Its voice was deep, full, and sonorous. The general colour was black, passing into tan or sandy red about the muzzle, and along the inside of the limbs. Shakespeare's description of the hounds of Theseus in

'Midsummer Night's Dream' is true to the letter as referring to this breed, with which he was, no doubt, well acquainted.

'My hounds are bred out of the Spartan kind,
So flew'd, so sanded; and their heads are hung
With ears that sweep away the morning dew,
Crook-knee'd and dewlapp'd like Thessalian bulls,
Slow in pursuit, but match'd in mouth like bells
Each under each.'

It was with hounds of this breed that 'to hunt the deer' 'Sir Percie took his way,' and it was with these dogs that our ancestors chased the larger kinds of game with which, when our island was almost one vast forest, the country abounded. In delicacy of scent and acuteness of hearing they were unrivalled, and their great power rendered them a match even singly for the strongest of their quarry."

For a head of the Old English Hound see the *Illustrated London News* of the 5th October, 1844.

The northern hound—Scrutator in his treatise on foxhunting states—was distinguished from the western and southern by greater size, larger head, deeper note, and finer nose, whereas the latter is represented by ancient chronicles of sports and pastimes to have been more nimble of foot, lighter form, and lighter tongue, but not endowed with equal patience and perseverance as his more stalwart competitor in the chase.

In ancient times the chase of wolf, bear, and stag occupied the attention of our Anglo-Saxon and Norman ancestors, and for the purpose of dislodging them from their sylvan fastnesses a variety of dogs were used—bloodhounds, rough greyhounds, and mastiffs, and most probably their hunting packs contained a mixture of these three breeds—to find and hunt them from their harbour in the woods from which, when forced to fly, they were chased by the deerhounds, and the hunters mounted on horses trained for the purpose, carrying cross-bows and spears. Wolf and boar hunting differed as widely as the poles are asunder from modern foxhunting, being productive of fearful accidents to man, horse, and hounds.

Now there can be little doubt that the dogs used for this purpose, and from which our present race of foxhounds is descended, were a cross between the deerhound and bloodhound—one selected as possessing the highest courage and speed, and the other gifted with the keenest power of scent. The original cross must have been of great size and strength, averaging from 30 to 36 inches in height, with corresponding bone and muscle, and equal to contend singly with their foe. How long packs of this kind were in use we have no means of ascertaining, but we must suppose they would be kept until wolves and wild boars ceased from the land, when their services would be required for hunting stag, fox, and hare.

Some few hounds showing a descent from the old breed are occasionally met with.

The late Sir Wheeler Cuffe, a celebrated sportsman, who had hunted with the great Mr. Meynell, stated that in the West of Ireland there was a pack of hounds, used for the purpose of hunting fox and hare, all one colour—black and tan—of great size, and which had been kept up in that country from time immemorial—probably ever since the last wolf-hunt.

In Scotland and Ireland there existed in very ancient times a noble breed of greyhounds, used for the chase of the wolf and the deer. Few, we believe, of the old Irish greyhound exist. In Scotland the old deerhound may still be met with, and though it exceeds the common greyhound in size and strength,

it is said to be below its ancient standard. With the extirpation of the wolf the necessity of keeping up the race to the highest perfection ceased.

In former ages, bloodhounds, or sleuth hounds, as they were also called, were kept in great numbers on the borders for the purpose of tracking the moss troopers and other wanderers and felons.

What the bloodhound was in this country three centuries ago may be ascertained by reference to a rare black-letter volume entitled *Of English Dogges*, written by Dr. Caius, and published at London in 1576.

Sir Walter Scott, in his graphic description of the stark moss trooper, Sir William of Deloraine, "good at need," gives as a proof of his merit that he

"By wily turns and desperate bounds
Had baffled Percy's best bloodhounds."

The following lines tell us of the perils of the chase on the border:—

"Those were the days, the olden days,
When border feuds ran high,
And the men of the North ofttimes sallied forth
In deeds of chivalry.

The clan was summon'd, the dogs were loos'd,
The gallant stag to chase;
But mony were they, wha at close of day
Na returned to their dwelling place."

A large part of the country beyond the Trent, we read in Macaulay's *History of England*, was down to the eighteenth century in a state of barbarism. In the age of Charles II., the traces left by ages of slaughter and pillage were still distinctly perceptible many miles south of the Tweed, in the face of the country, and in the lawless manners of the people. There was still a large class of moss troopers whose calling was to plunder dwellings and to drive away all herds of cattle. It was found necessary soon after the Restoration to enact laws of great severity for the prevention of those outrages. The magistrates of Northumberland and Cumberland were authorised to raise bands of armed men for the defence of property, and order and provision was made for meeting the expense of these levies by local taxation. The parishes were required to keep bloodhounds for the purpose of hunting the freebooters. Many old men who were living in the eighteenth century could well remember the time when these ferocious dogs were common. Yet even with such auxiliaries, it was often found impossible to track the robbers to their retreats among the hills and morasses, for the geography of that wild country was very imperfectly known. Even after the accession of George III., the path over the fells from Borrowdale to Ravenglass was still a secret carefully kept by the dalesmen, some of whom had probably in their youth escaped from the pursuit of justice by that road. The seats of the gentry and the large farmhouses were fortified. Oxen were penned at night beneath the overhanging battlements of the residence which was known by the name of the peel. The inmates slept with arms at their sides. Huge stones and boiling water were in readiness to crush and scald the plunderer who might venture to assail the little garrison. No man ventured into that country without making his will. The judges in circuit with the whole body of barristers, attorneys, clerks, and serving men, rode on horseback from Newcastle to Carlisle armed and escorted by a strong guard under the command of the sheriffs. It was necessary to carry provisions, for the country was a wilderness which afforded no supplies. The spot where the cavalcade halted to dine under an immense oak is not yet forgotten. The irregular vigour with which criminal justice was administered shocked observers

whose life had been passed in more tranquil districts. Judges, animated by hatred and by a sense of common danger, convicted housebreakers and cattle stealers with the promptitude of a court-martial in a mutiny, and the convicts were hurried by scores to the gallows. Within the memory of some who are still alive, the sportsmen who wandered in pursuit of game to the sources of the Tyne found the heaths round Keeldar Castle peopled by a race scarcely less savage than the Indians of California, and heard with surprise the half-naked women chanting a wild measure while the men with brandished dirks danced a war dance.

Just as I was examining the proof of this and accompanying pages, the following account appeared in the *Sheffield Daily Telegraph* of March 3rd, 1906, viz.: A quaint survival of mediæval times was witnessed at Newcastle-on-Tyne on Thursday, when prior to the resumption of the Assizes, Justices Bigham and Walton were joined in the Civil Court by the Mayor and the Sheriff for the public presentation of "dagger money." The Mayor said it had been the custom for many years for the Corporation to present to the Judges an old coin. This had been done at the Mansion House, but they now preferred to do it in public. The ancient coin was given in lieu of "dagger money," which was given in times past to provide "dagger men" for the safe conduct of the Judges on the road from Newcastle to Carlisle, then very dangerous and lonely. Usually, added the Mayor, the presentation had taken place at the close of the Assizes, the Corporation paying when the work was completed, but they believed on this occasion in "subbing" the Judges as well as workmen. The Mayor then handed a gold Jacobus to each of the Judges. Mr. Justice Bigham, on behalf of his colleague and himself, assured the Mayor that although their pay was anticipated they would not go before their work was completed.

"The cry of the hounds and the sight of the hare
Will drive all dull vapours away."

Old Song, Penistone Hunt.

The earliest notice of hare hunting is by Xenophon in his "Cynegeticus." He there enters with evident feelings of pleasure into the details of the sport, and gives many observations on the animal's habits, with which he was clearly well acquainted.

Martial says:—

"Inter aves Turdus si quis in Judice certet,
Inter Quadrupedes gloria prima Lepus."
(Amongst all Birds none with the *Thrush* compare,
And no Beast hath more glory than the *Hare*.)

In the porch of Lewanick Church in Cornwall, the piece of freestone that supports the seat on which the gaffers sat before and after church is sculptured with a hare hunt. The date is about the fifteenth century.

The hare appears to be indigenous in our country, but not the rabbit. The date of the introduction of the latter, however, is unknown. In the year 1309, at the installation feast of the Abbot of St. Austin, 600 of these animals were provided, at the then great cost of £15, the price of each sixpence being that of a pig. It is generally believed that the rabbit was first introduced into Spain from Africa by the Romans, whence it gradually spread.

Hare hunting counties, we have seen it stated, may broadly be divided into three descriptions. Enclosed fields, like Berkshire and Kent, where, in short bursts, there is plenty of fencing for those who like it, while those who do not ride up to the pack the pack will come back to them. Hilly counties, like Devonshire and Somersetshire, Westmoreland, Cumberland, and Wales, north and south, where riding to hounds is generally impossible if once they leave

the open moors for fields enclosed by high banks. In these counties every little farmer is a sportsman, knows every hound by sight and voice, understands the meaning of every note, knows the habits of hare or fox familiarly, and hunts with all his soul, if old and heavy, from the top of a hill. Jumping is quite out of his line. A select few may rush down the steep hills, and curiously climb, partly on foot, the steep sides of the valleys, and, by exception, leap a gate or stile; but that is quite the exception.

“The woody valleys warm and low,
The windy summit wild and high,
Roughly rushing on the sky,
The pleasant seat
The naked rock, the shady bower,
Each gives each a double charm.”

The third class of hunting country is over open undulating downs like Salisbury Plain and the South Downs of Sussex, the home of the best mutton in the world—barring that fed on the Yorkshire moors, commonly called moss mutton—and of very stout hares, which have been known to run clean away from the hounds.

The district hunted by the Penistone hounds at the present time is of a varied character; it includes a great extent of moorland, and has a good sprinkling of high stone walls.

It comprises the townships of Penistone, Thurlstone, Ingbirchworth, Langsett, and Hunshelf, the hamlet of Midhope, and part of the townships of Oxspring and Hoylandswaine.

The Woodlands, as hereafter stated, and other districts are, however, as in days of yore, still visited.

A walk there across the moors on a fine day is a treat, after passing thro' Cut Gate.

“So wondrous wild, the view might seem
The scenery of a fairy dream,”

The meets at Midhope, Langsett, Boardhill, Saltersbrook, and Dunford Bridge are now the principal ones, and of those Midhope is the chief. From Edgecliffe in that locality, on the skirts of the moors, what generations of hunters since the time of Sir Elias de Midhope have viewed the chase.

“This is the place
Let me review the scene,
And summon from the shadowy past
Those that once have been.”

Formerly the meets of the hounds were much earlier in the day than at present is the rule. This, no doubt, was in order that the sport might be sooner ended, and thus let the sportsmen get home in good time, which, considering the bad roads in those days, would be a matter of some difficulty if they got benighted far from home.

The subject of one of the ornaments on the north side of the west front of York Minster is a fox chase. Two knights are engaged, one in blowing a horn, the other in beating a dog. The reliefs in the quartrefoils are inexplicable.

“Old customs! oh, I love the sound,
However simple they may be,
Whate'er with time hath sanction found
Is welcome and is dear to me.”—*Clare*.

Following the custom probably instituted by Sir Elias de Midhope, but at all events of Sir Thomas Wortley, and before alluded to, the Penistone hounds have since gone and still do annually go to "the Woodlands" and in the lovely vale of the Derwent, above Ashopton,

"Where the wild rose in its pride
Paints the hollow dingle side
And the midnight fairies glide,
Bonnie lassie, O!"

and to the Snake Inn on one side, and Strines on the other, through the kindness of the Dukes of Devonshire and Norfolk, and other landowners in that locality, enjoy some famous hunting, and after the toils of the chase are over, and when joined by the jovial hunters of those parts, then

"Loud songs to the praise
Of good old English pleasures"

are sung, and many a convivial evening spent. The late Mr. David Wain, of Birchinlee, a great lover of the chase—as was also his brother, Mr. Thomas Wain, of Westend—formerly made the hunters welcome, but in more recent times, and until closed some years ago, the old inn at Derwent was the rendezvous, and right hearty cheer the hunters always received from the worthy host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Thorpe, both now dead.

The trysting place since has been Ashopton Inn, until a few years ago kept by Mr. Marsden, who made the hunters most comfortable.

"When superstition ruled the land
And priestcraft shackled reason,
At Godstow dwelt a goodly band,
Grey Monks they were, and, but to say,
They were not always given to pray,
Would have been construed treason."

Recollecting how Mr. Thomas Stanley, of Shephouse, near Penistone, who died on November 17th, 1904, in his 86th year, and was then the father of the Hunt, often when the pleasures of the chase were over rendered his old favourite song,

"I am a Friar of Orders Grey,"

brings to mind sportsmen of other days whom we cannot well pass over—we refer to the monks and other clerics of pre-Reformation times. They were great lovers of the chase as of all other good things, and tho' we are asked to believe they were holy and devout characters, a very different picture awaits us in Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*, and for the time of their composition believed to be infinitely more true.

"A Monk there was, a fair for the mast'ry; ¹
An out-rider that loved venerie.²
A manly man to be an Abbot able,
Full many a dainty horse had he in stable,
And when he rode men might his bridle hear
Gingeling in a whistling wind as clear,
And eke as loud as doth the chapel bell
There as³ this lord was keeper of the cell.
The rule of St. Maur and of St. Beneit⁴
Because it was old and somdele strait,
This ilké monk let oldé thingés pace,
And held after the newé world the trace."

¹ A fair for the mast'ry, i.e., one well fitted for the management of the community to which he belongs. ² Hunting. ³ Or in other words—there where his Lord, &c. ⁴ Benedict.

Also

“ That saith that hunters be not holy men,
 Ne that a Monk when he rekkéless
 Is like to a fish that is waterless.
 That is to say, a Monk out of his cloister,
 This ilke text held, he not worth an oyster,
 And I say his opinion was good ;
 What should he study and make himselven wood
 Upon a book in cloister alway to pore ?
 Or swinken¹ with his hands and labour,
 As Austin bit,² How shall the world be serv'd.
 Let Austin have his swink to him reserv'd.
 Therefore he was a prickasoure³ a right ;
 Greyhounds he had as swift as fowl⁴ of flight,
 Of pricking and of hunting for the hare
 Was all his lust,⁵ for no cost would he spare.”

The love of hunting which Chaucer has here described as so conspicuous a feature of his monk's character receives numerous illustrations from the history of the so-called religious houses of England. Thus we find that the Archdeacon of Richmond, on his initiation to the Priory of Bridlington, in Yorkshire, in 1216, came attended by ninety-seven horses, twenty-one dogs, and three hawks.

In 1256 Walter de Suffield, Bishop of Norwich, bequeathed by will his pack of hounds to the King, whilst the Abbot of Tavistock, who had also a pack, was commanded by his Bishop, in 1348, to break it up.

A famous hunter, contemporary with Chaucer, was William de Clowne, Abbot of Leicester, who died in 1377. His reputation for skill in the sport of hare hunting was so great that the king himself, his son Edward, and noblemen paid him an annual pension to hunt with him.

The Deans of Whalley were mighty hunters in the olden time, and a wild and picturesque story is told in Dugdale's *Mon. Angl.* v. 1, to wit, that Dean Liulphus, in the reign of Canute, had the name of Cutwulph, from having cut off a wolf's tail whilst hunting in the Forest of Rossendale.

Thomas à Becket—his secretary and biographer, Fitz-Stephen, informs us—was an admirable horseman, and expert in hunting and hawking, and all the sports of the field, which he appears to have followed until his appointment as Primate of England. When, as Chancellor, he went on his embassy to Paris, he was attended by 200 knights, besides many barons and nobles, and a complete host of domestics, all richly armed and attired, the Chancellor himself having four and twenty changes of apparel. As he travelled through France his train of waggon and sumpter horses, his hounds and hawks, his huntsmen and falconers, seemed to announce the presence of more than king. Whenever he entered a town, the ambassadorial procession was led by 250 boys singing national songs ; then followed his hounds, led in couples, and these were succeeded by eight waggons, each with five large horses and five drivers in new frocks. Every waggon was covered with skins, and guarded by two men and a fierce mastiff. Two of the waggons were loaded with ale to be distributed to the people. One carried the vessels and furniture of his chapel ; another of his bedchamber ; a fifth was loaded with his kitchen apparatus ; a sixth carried his abundant plate and wardrobe ; and the other two were devoted to the use of his household servants. After the waggons came twelve sumpter horses, a monkey riding on each, with a groom behind on his knees. Then came the esquires, carrying the shields and leading the war horses of their respective

¹ Toil, drudge. ² Biddeth. ³ A hard rider. ⁴ Birds. ⁵ Pleasure, delight.

knights. Then other esquires (youths of gentle blood), followers, officers of the household, knights and priests, and, last of all, appeared the great Chancellor himself, with his familiar friends. As Becket passed in this guise, the French were heard to exclaim, "What manner of man must the King of England be when his Chancellor travels in such state."

History tells us that Walterus, Archdeacon of Canterbury, who was promoted to the see of Rochester in 1147, totally neglected the duties of his sacred profession, and devoted his time entirely to hunting. At the age of *eighty* he was a keen sportsman, and he lived and enjoyed health to a very much more advanced period of life. Reginaldus Brian, Bishop of Worcester, was distinguished for his attachment to field sports, and in an epistle of his to the Bishop of St. David's, he reminds him of a promise he had made to send him "six couple of excellent hunting dogs." He further declares that his heart "languishes for their arrival," and observes: "Let them come, oh reverend father, without delay; let my woods re-echo with the music of their cry and the cheerful notes of the horn, and let the walls of my palace be decorated with the trophies of the chase."

Coming nearer home we find it recorded of the monks of Nostell Priory that they were fond of hunting, and got very merry over "Nostel October."

In Leader's *Reminiscences of Old Sheffield*, I find the following respecting the Rev. Frank Parker, Incumbent of Dore. "One Sunday afternoon when the reverend divine was preaching, a lot of hounds (I suppose hunting on their own account) went past the church in full cry. Up sprang the tiny congregation instantly. 'Stop, stop!' cried the preacher in his most stentorian voice; 'I'll not keep you a minute.' Whilst saying this he had closed his book. Hurriedly stripping off his canonicals, and rushing down the pulpit stairs, he exclaimed, 'Now, my lads, we'll all start fair'; which they accordingly did."

And may not the following old song of the Penistone hunt bear record of some priest "that loved venerie," as Chaucer says, who, in olden times, officiated either at the Parish Church of Penistone, or at the Chapel of St. John the Baptist which formerly stood on the site of the house occupied by the late Mr. Thomas W. Stones, of Cubley Brook Brewery, Penistone. This house is still called Old Chapel, and some of the gravestones—on which the inscriptions are still legible—from the burial ground adjacent, called the Hermit Yard, were made use of for flags in its erection.

"It's Doctor Mac, no more complain the burden of my song, sir,
For I will tell you how the priest enjoys himself through life, sir;
He laughs and winks at them that drinks, to them there are no bounds, sir;
He takes his glass, and lets it pass, and tally ho's the hounds, sir.
And tally ho's, &c.

It's every day he can afford to dine on roast and boil'd, sir;
At night, as great as any lord, he'll take his favourite toast, sir;
It's his delight to drink all night, his care in punch to drown, sir;
And in the morn to join the horn, and tally ho the hounds, sir.
And tally ho, &c.

It happen'd on Saint Hubert's day, as we were going to mass, sir,
He heard the music of the horn, and saw the beagles pass, sir,
He shut his book, his flock forsook, and threw away his gown, sir,
Mounted his horse to hunt the fox, and tally ho'd the hounds, sir.
And tally ho'd, &c.

It's every day we go to mass, the priest puts on his boots, sir,
And if the fox should pass that way, he'll follow in pursuit, sir;
So swift he leaps o'er hedge and ditch, to him they are no bounds, sir,
And if he can, he'll lead the van, and tally ho the hounds, sir.
And tally ho, &c.

One day he had a pair to wed, bold reynard passed in view, sir,
 He threw his surplice o'er his head, and away to Midhope flew, sir;
 And though they did pray that he would stay, for they were not half bound, sir;
 He swore that as right take it they might, and tally ho'd the hounds, sir.
 And tally ho'd, &c.

This priest was never wrong, for he had got an honest heart, sir;
 The cheery horn both night and morn, it did his senses charm, sir;
 He never robb'd, nor poor distress'd—his praise I will renown, sir,
 But thought it no crime at any time to tally ho the hounds, sir.

To tally ho, &c."

But what of the following? "At Rotherham Sessions on July 9th, 1638, a game case of more than ordinary import was dealt with. The list of the defendants, who were nine in number, would make it appear that in the time of the first Charles priests were not always able to resist the charms of a poaching expedition. We find it stated that Gilbert Smalefield, late of Bromehed in the County of York, priest; Anthony Coldwell, late of Whitelee, husbandman; Nicholas Whiteley, of Jackhouse, yeoman; William Greaves, late of Sheffield, yeoman; John Hayward, late of Hunshelf, yeoman; Thomas Eyre, of Pembroke, cooper; Richard Hall, late of Woodland, county of Derby, yeoman; were charged with being concerned on the 1st of April, 1637, in breaking and entering the free chase or park of Sir Francis Wortley, baronet, commonly called the New Park of Wortley, and there unlawfully with dogs, bows, and hand-guns, hunted the deer, killing and carrying away twenty bucks and twenty does." The callings of the defendants and their widely distant places of residence, the alleged use of "dogs, bows, and hand-guns," and the slaughter and confiscation of so many head of deer, warrant the belief that this depredation at Wortley was quite out of the common way, and one would like to learn (if it were possible) something more of the circumstances and how the priest and his associates fared when they came to take their trial.

Notwithstanding it may safely be assumed from accounts handed down to us, that the lay followers of the chase led better lives than the monks and nuns of pre-Reformation days, still it appears another character was necessary to ensure the former, on leaving this world getting to the "happy hunting grounds." This was the godly Pardoner. One of that ilk accompanied the Pilgrims to Canterbury, states Chaucer, and after describing the Sumpnour, another of the band, with the Sumpnour, continues the Poet—

"Rode a gentle Pardoner,
 Of Rounceval, his friend, and his compeer,
 That straight was comen from the Court of Rome.
 Full loud he sang, "Come hither love to me;"
 This Sumpnour bare to him a stif burdoun, ¹
 Was never tromp of half so great a soun.
 This Pardoner had hair as yellow as wax,
 But smooth it hung as doth a stroke of flax;
 By ounces hung his locks that he had,
 And wherewith he his shoulders oversprad;
 Full thin it lay by culpons ² on and on,
 But hood for jollity ne weared he none;
 For it was truss'd up in his wallet,
 Him thought he rode all of the newe get. ³
 Dishevel, save his cap, he rode all bare,
 Such glaring eyen had he as an hare;
 A vernicle had he sewed upon his cap,
 His wallet lay before him in his lap,
 Bretfull of pardon come from Rome all hot.

¹ Or sung a base accompaniment; ² Shreds; ³ That is to say in the most fashionable manner.

But of his craft from Berwick unto Ware,
 Ne was there such another pardonere.
 For in his mail he had pilwebere, ¹
 Which, as he said, was our ladie's veil.
 He said he had a gobbet ² of the sail,
 That Saint Peter had when that he went
 Upon the sea, till Jesus Christ him hent. ³
 He had a cross of laton, full of stones,
 And in a glass he hadde pigges bones,
 But with these relics whenne that he found
 A poure parson dwelling up on land;
 Upon a day he got him more money
 Than that the parson got in moneths tway;
 And thus with feigned flattering and gapes,
 He made the parson and the people his apes:
 But truely to tellen at the last,
 He was in church a noble ecclesiast.
 Well could he read a lesson or a story,
 But alderbest ⁴ he sang an offertory. ⁵
 For well he wiste when that song was sung,
 He muste preach, and well afile his tongue
 To win silver as he right well could,
 Therefore he sang the merrier and loud."

And says the Pardonere himself to the Pilgrims—

"Though myself be a full vicious man,
 A moral tale yet I you tellen can,
 Which I am wont to preachen for to win."

(tells tale) and at its conclusion, with consummate assurance and irresistible humour says to the Pilgrims—

"But sirs, one word forgot I in my tale,
 I have relics and pardon in my mail,
 As fair as any man in Engle-land,
 Which were me given by the Pope's hand.
 If any of you will of devotion
 Offer and have my absolution,
 Come forth anon and kneelth here adown,
 And meekly receiveth my pardoun,
 Or elles taketh pardon as ye wend
 All new and fresh at every town's end
 So that ye offer alway new and new,
 Nobles or pence, which that be good or true.
 It is an honour to averich that is here,
 That ye moun have a sufficient pardonere
 To assoilen you in a country as ye ride
 For adventures which that monn betide."

To the pardonere or his class we are in no trifling degree indebted for the acceleration at least of the Reformation. It was the retailing of indulgences by Tetzel, a Dominican Friar, in Wittenberg, in 1517, that brought Luther first before the world in opposition, not only to their sale, but to their general purpose and tendency, and so prepared his mind for the mightier warfare he was to wage in sweeping away throughout Europe the abuses of which pardoners formed but an inconsiderable portion, and in which his success was to be for ever afterwards referred to as one of the greatest epochs in the history of intellectual independence.

Coupled also with such matters as led to chases, the like of which are not before recorded in our narrative, but the following record of one of which is given by Sir Walter Scott:—

¹ The covering of a pillow; ² Morsel; ³ Took hold of; ⁴ Best of all; ⁵ The anthem, or service chanted during the offering, and forms a part of the mass.

"Friar John, of Tilmonth, were the man,
 A blithesome brother at the can ;
 A welcome guest in hall and bower,
 He knows each castle, town, and tower,
 In which the wine and ale is good,
 'Twixt Newcastle and Holy-Rood,
 But that good man, as ill befalls,
 Hath seldom left our castle walls,
 Since on the vigil of St. Bede,
 In evil time he cross'd the Tweed,
 To teach Dame Alison her creed.
 Old Bughtrig found him with his wife,
 And John an enemy to strife,
 Sans frock and hood fled for his life.
 The jealous churl hath deeply swore,
 That if again he venture o'er,
 He shall shrieve penitent no more."

And bearing in mind the fact that in the destruction of the nunneries in this country at the time of the Reformation, great quantities of infants' bones were found ; does not it make one think when Jesuits are swarming, and monasteries and nunneries again springing up in the land, what suspicions would be allayed, and what a blessing and benefit to the moral health of the country it would be, if all who desired to become monks, friars, and confessors, had first to become eunuchs ? And for women to confess to women if they desired to confess to anyone besides God ?

Would things as in the pre-Reformation times be then desired by any of our ritualistic clergy ?

Would not monasteries and nunneries, monks and friars, confessors and nuns, and young (old ones are not encouraged to confess) females, married and single, confessing to man instead of God, be almost unheard of in the land ?

Would that immoral work, *The Priest in Absolution*, the text-book of the ritualistic confessors, be then studied by them, as many believe it to be, in preference to God's Word ?

Would, whenever a young ritualistic curate went over to Rome, any family have to mourn the disappearance of a favourite daughter into a nunnery or convent ?

Would the saying—common in countries where confession is an institution—that "it is a wise child that knows its own father," then have much force ?

And even if there were any nunneries and convents in this country, would there be that opposition to their inspection there is now ?

A little work, entitled *What the people say about the Priests*, recently appeared in South Germany, giving proverbs, popular sayings, &c., about the Pope, priests, monks, Jesuits, &c. Here are a few specimens : "Monks quote scripture like the devil." "Papists say Luther knew as much about faith as a goose does about the psalm book." "To get the meaning of God's Word from the fathers is like taking milk out of a coal sack." "A pious priest and a barber that won't tell lies are two animals seldom met with." "When the devil is ashamed to do anything he gets a monk to do it." "If you let a monk into your house, he gets into your bedroom ; and if you let him into your bedroom, he gets into your bed." "The best man walks in the middle, as the devil said when going between two priests." "If Moses had rained monks instead of frogs, Pharaoh would have let the Israelites go at once (in order to get rid of the monks)." A monk preached once on the dignity of a priest, and spoke as follows : "The priest is higher than a merchant, for he deals with

heavenly and eternal wares ; he is more than a warrior, for he fights for the devil ; he is more than either king or emperor, for he is the representative of King of kings ; he is more than a saint, for when he appears every knee must bow before him both in heaven and earth ; yea, the dignity of a priest is inexpressible. God the Almighty made all things, but He required seven days to do it. But look at a Catholic priest ! What power ! Every day in the holy sacrifice of the mass he makes even God the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and that with a mere word, and does not take seven days to do it, but only a moment. God has thus given the Catholic priest greater power than He has Himself." Can this be the secret of the desire of the ritualistic clergy to bring England back to Popery ? The people believe with Cornelius Agrippa, of Veltesheim, that the priests fancy they can get into heaven for the very reason for which Lucifer was cast out.

"Monks and nuns make four vows, viz., poverty, chastity, and obedience ; the fourth is, not to keep the other three." We quote one more proverb, that is, "Where Monks and Jesuits turn up, the sun goes down."

No country certainly prospers where they have power, whilst with Protestant countries it is otherwise.

Can it surely be because they are again turning up in England that the sun of this country's greatness would appear to be going down ? We are told "When nations are to perish in their sins, it is in the Church the leprosy begins." Is there not a "leprosy" then so prevalent in the Protestant Church of England, and has it not made such ravages and indifference to religion—even attacking Bishops and Archbishops who took no precautions to guard the Church against it—that a Royal Commission is now sitting on the subject ?

Drastic measures have to be taken to get rid of virulent contagious and infectious diseases amongst our domestic cattle and other animals, and is it not sadly apprehended that to cleanse and purify our National Protestant Church and save and prevent it falling into the category of the seven churches of Asia that disestablishment and disendowment may be necessary ? Would not the great rout of the Ritualistic Party at the recent Parliamentary Election and the great outcry throughout the country against their having any say or voice in connection with the religious education of our young in the Schools of the Nation, point to that end. It seems to be now forgotten that it is "Righteousness that exalteth a nation."

The Austrian Minister only a short time ago said that the Jesuits were swarming in England, and that the effect would soon be felt. Sir Robert Peel and the Duke of Wellington had also said that from ominous signs they believed the battle of the Reformation would have to be fought over again ; and the late Lord Beaconsfield, our greatest and most far seeing statesman since Pitt held the reins of office, and who, like him, *non sibi sed patriæ vixit*, said, "No man can watch what has taken place in this country during the last ten years without being prepared, if he be of a thoughtful mind. I repeat the expression I used in my letter to Lord Dartmouth, to acknowledge that the crisis of England is fast approaching. The high church Ritualists (these words were spoken in the House of Commons, and have never been challenged to this hour), and the Irish followers of the Pope have long been in secret combination, and are now in open confederation. I know the almost superhuman power of this combination. They have their hand almost on the realm of England, under the guise of Liberalism and under the pretence of legislating for the spirit of the age, they are almost about to seize upon the supreme authority of the realm."

Not only so far as regards hunting, but also in other matters Penistone would appear ever to have been in the van.

Horse races were held there many years ago, and in the diary of John Hobson, of Dodworth Green, in the 65th volume of the Surtees Society's publications we find the following entries:—

1726. September 23rd, at Peniston races, Mr. Garforth, minister at Midhop Chappell, won the plate.

1727. August 10th. Dined at Mr. Fenton's, and at Penistone races. Sam Cawthorn, of Burton, won the plate.

1728. August 1st, at Peniston races. The plate, £3, won by a horse out of Lancashire. 2nd, the plate, £5, won by a mare from Garforth.

1730. September 20th. Sunday. At church. Mr. Robinson, curate of Peniston, preacht. Elizabeth Hawksworth, formerly wife of Sam[uel] Sadler, afterwards of Ed. Bramhall, died, at Shepperd's Castle, of a fall from a horse, which she receiv'd the 18th instant, at Peniston races.

As she was getting up behind her husband the horse threw them both.

The place where the races were run is still called Racecommon. It is situated about a mile from Penistone, on the Midhope road.

With reference to the above accident and riding on pillions, we give the following from a note of the Society:—

"In this fashion Queen Elizabeth, when she rode into the city, placed herself behind her Lord Chancellor. The side saddle, it is true, was in use at that period, but none but the most experienced riders ventured with it. An anecdote is related in Ramsey's *Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character*, page 64, regarding an old Gallowegian lady of a period when a too liberal conviviality sometimes led to awkward occurrences. An old laird was returning from a supper party with his lady mounted behind him on horseback. On crossing the river Urr, at a point where it joins the sea, the old lady dropped off, but was not missed till her husband reached his door. The party who were dispatched in search of her, arrived just in time to find her remonstrating with the advancing tide, which trickled into her mouth, in these words, 'No anither drap; neither het nor cauld.'"

Though now gone out of fashion, there are yet some living who have ridden on pillions.

"So; well cast off; aloft, aloft; well flown.
O, now she takes her at the sowse, and strikes her down
To the earth like a swift thunder clap.
Now she hath seized the fowl, and 'gins to plume her.
Rebeck her not; rather stand still and check her.
So seize her gets, her jesses and her bells;
Away."

Hawking, which has before been several times alluded to, was once the amusement of all the sovereigns of Europe, and with the exception of hunting, paramount over all other rural diversions. Every gentlemanlike man kept a sparrow hawk and the priest, a hobby, as Dame Juliana Berners teaches us, it was a divertisement for young gentlemen to manne sparrow hawks and merlines. Angling was but little understood before the time of Walton and Cotton. Hunting and hawking were in their glory when what we now call "shooting" and "fishing" were scarcely understood at all. Hunting we retain as our great and national sport. But falconry, the great national sport of chivalry, once the national sport of these islands, has been permitted so nearly to die out, that but few people are aware of its existence amongst us. It has, however, never been absolutely given up. Lord Oxford and Colonel Thornton,

at the end of the eighteenth and beginning of the last century, were keen followers of the sport, and during recent years the Maharajah, Dhuleep Singh, and many officers in the army, and in the wilds of Cheshire there recently lived a poor gentleman who had flown hawks for many years, and continued, through the courtesy of his friends, to make a bag on the moors with his famous grouse hawk, "The Princess," and one or two others.

We further read that in former times persons of high rank rarely appeared in public without their dogs and their hawks; the latter they carried with them when they journeyed from one country to another, and sometimes even took them to battle with them, and would not part with them when taken prisoners even to obtain their own liberty. Such birds were esteemed as the ensigns of nobility, and no action was reckoned more dishonourable in a man of rank than that of giving up his hawk. We have already alluded to the hunting propensities of our own Edward III., and we may also allude to his being equally addicted to hawking. According to Froissart, when this sovereign invaded France he took with him thirty falcons on horseback who had charge of his hawks, and every day as his royal fancy inclined him he either hunted or went to the river for the purpose of hawking.

In the book of rates for the customs of poundage of Charles I., 1635, there are the following entries concerning hawks and hawks' bells:—

Rate Inwards.				Subsidie.		Impost.	
				s.	d.	s.	d.
Faulcons, the hawks	26	8	...	53 4
Goshawks, the hawke	20	0	...	45 8
Jerfaulcons, the hawke	30	0	...	60 0
Jerkins, the hawke	26	8	...	53 4
Lanarets, the hawke	13	4	...	26 8
Tassels of all sorte, the hawke	13	4	...	26 8
Hawkes' hoods, the gross cont; 12 dozen	13	4	...	6 8
Hawkes' bells, French, making the dozen paire	2	6	...	0 18
Hawkes' bells, Norembourgh, making the dozen
paire	0	12	...	0 12

The old books upon hawking, we are told, are written with great vivacity and spirit, and abound more in gentle description and pleasant anecdote than any other treatises upon field sports.

The names of the different species of hawks, and the terms used in hawking, with various particulars concerning the value of hawks, their caparisoning, the fondness of ladies and clergy for the sport, and its antiquity, with accompanying engravings, form a chapter in Strutt's *Sports and Pastimes*, and for a later work see *Falconry in the British Isles*, published in 1855.

In the Middle Ages, the Hanseatic Leaguers, who were the great merchant adventurers of Northern and Western Europe until Elizabeth's reign, imported choice falcons from Norway and Livonia, for which the English nobility paid high prices. One of their chief depôts in this country was the Steelyard on the Thames, on part of which Cannon Street Station now stands. In 1853 the property was sold to an English Company for building purposes for the sum of £72,500 by the cities of Lübeck, Bremen, and Hamburg, the sole heirs of the once powerful Hanseatic League.

The Barrs, first-rate Scotch falconers, and John Pells, of Norfolk, have been the most successful trainers of modern years.

The Duke of St. Albans is the hereditary grand falconer of the British Court.

If the following be correct, hawks must be very long lived. Under the date of 3rd March, 1793, there is a communication in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, from which and from a previous account, it appears that in the preceding September several newspapers contained a paragraph stating that a hawk had been found at the Cape of Good Hope, and brought from thence by one of the India ships, having on its neck a gold collar, on which were engraven the following words: "This goodlie hawk doth belong to his most excellent majestie James, king of England, A.D. 1610."

In a curious manuscript, containing remarks and observations on the migration of birds and their flying to distant regions, is the following passage relating, it is presumable, to this bird: "And here I call to mind a story of one Anthony Weldon in his court and character of King James. 'The king,' saith he, 'being at Newmarket, delighted much to fly his goshawk at herons; and the manner of the hunting was this: The heron would mount, and the goshawk would get much above it; then when the hawk stooped at the game the heron would turn up his belly to receive him with his claws and sharp bill, which the hawk perceiving would dodge and pass by, rather than endanger itself. This pastime being over, both the hawk and heron would mount again to the utmost of their power, till the hawk would be at another attempt, and after divers such assaults, usually by some lucky hit or other, the hawk would bring her down; but one day, a most excellent hawk being at the game in the king's presence, mounted so high with his game that both hawk and heron got out of sight and were never seen more; inquiry was made, not only all over England, but in all foreign princes' courts in Europe; the hawk having the king's jesses and marks, sufficient whereby it might be known; but all their enquiries proved ineffectual.'"

In the printed edition of Sir Anthony Weldon's *Court of St. James*, the passage in question stands thus: "The French king sending over his falconer to show that sport, his master falconer lay long here, but could not kill one kite, ours being more magnanimous than the French kite. Sir Thomas Monson desired to have that flight in all exquisiteness, and to that end was a £100 charge in goshawks for that flight; in all that charge he never had but one cast would perform it, and those that killed nine kites never missed one. The Earl of Pembroke, with all the lords, desired the king but to walk out of Royston town's end to see that flight, which was one of the most stateliest flights of the world for the high mountee; the king went unwittingly forth, the flight was showed, but the kite went to such a mountee as all the field lost sight of kite and hawk and all, and neither kite nor hawk were either seen or heard of to this present, which made all the Court conjecture it a very ill omen."

"It is fairly presumable that the hawk thus spoken of by Sir Anthony Weldon as lost in 1610, may have been the hawk found at the Cape in 1793, and consequently tends to prove the amazing longevity ascribed to birds of prey."

With reference to this hawk I came across the following in the *Leeds Mercury* of the 15th September, 1792: "A most wonderful curiosity has very lately been sent to John Selward, of a hawk of a very large size. The hawk still betrays a degree of vigour, and the only symptom of old age discernible is a dimness of sight and a change in the colour of the feathers round the neck from brown to white."

Respecting the age of animals, birds, and fish, we find that a bear rarely exceeds 20 years; a dog lives 20 years; a wolf 20 years; a fox 14 or 16 years; lions are long lived—Pompey lived to the age of 79. The average of cats is

15 years; a squirrel and hare 7 or 8 years; rabbits 7. Elephants have been known to live to the great age of 400 years. When Alexander the Great had conquered one Phorus, King of India, he took a great elephant which had fought valiantly for the king, named him Ajax and dedicated him to the sun, and let him go, with this inscription, "Alexander, the son of Jupiter, hath dedicated Ajax to the sun." This elephant was found with this inscription 350 years after. Pigs have been known to live to the age of 30 years, the rhinoceros to 20; a horse has been known to live to the age of 62, but averages 25 to 30; camels sometimes live to the age of 100; stags are long-lived; sheep seldom exceed the age of 10; cows live about 15 years. Cuvier considers it probable that whales sometimes live to the age of 1,000. The dolphin and porpoise attain the age of 30. An eagle died at Vienna at the age of 104 years. Ravens frequently reach the age of 100. Swans have been known to live 360 years. Mr. Mallerton has the skeleton of a swan that attained the age of 200 years. Pelicans are long lived. A tortoise has been known to live to the age of 107.

"The first physicians by debauch were made,
Excess began, and sloth sustains the trade.
By chase our long-lived fathers earned their food,
Toil strung their nerves and purified their blood.
But we, their sons, a pamper'd race of men,
Are dwindled down to threescore years and ten.
Better to hunt in fields for health unbought,
Than fee the doctor for a nauseous draught.
The wise, for cure, on exercise depend,
God never made his work for man to mend."—Dryden.

What caused Izaak Walton to reach the patriarchal age of ninety-five, but the restful health-giving pursuit he followed; and did not the famous Dame Juliana Berners write in her *Book of St. Alban's* some 400 years ago: "The angler at his lust hath his holsom walke and mery at his ease, a sweet savoure of the meade floures that makyth him hungry, &c., whych me seemyth better than all the noyse of houndys, the blastes of horneys, and the serye of fooles that hunting fawkeners and fowlers can mayke; and if the angler take fysshe surely then there is no man merrier than he is in his spryte."

The ancient Britons were so habitually regular and temperate that they only began to grow old at 120 years, says Plutarch, in his *De Placitis Philosophice*. Not so the present Britons. We, however, give an account of a British sportsman of "ye olden tyme," who would appear to have been an exception to the general rule.

In the year 1638 lived the Honourable W. Hastings, of Woodlands, in Hampshire, by his quality son, brother, and uncle to the Earls of Huntingdon. He was, peradventure, an original in our age; or rather the copy of our ancient nobility in hunting, not in warlike times.

"He was low, very strong, and very active; of a reddish flaxen hair. His clothes always green, and never all worth (when new) five pounds.

"His house was perfectly of the old fashion in the midst of a large park well stocked with deer, and near the house rabbits to serve his kitchen; many fishponds, great store of wood and timber, a bowling green in it long but narrow—full of high ridges, it being never levelled since it was ploughed. They used round sandbowls; and it had a banqueting-house like a stand built in a tree.

"He kept all manner of sport hounds that ran buck, fox, hare, otter, and badger; and hawks long and short winged. He had all sorts of nets for fish. He had a walk in the New Forest and the Manor of Christchurch. This last

supplied him with red deer, and sea and river fish ; and, indeed, all his neighbours' grounds and royalties were free to him, who bestowed all his time in these sports. Every neighbour was very welcome to his house whenever he came. There he found beef, pudding, and small beer in great plenty. A house not so neatly kept as to shame him of his dirty shoes ; the great hall strewed with marrow bones, full of hawks' perches, hounds, spaniels, and terriers. The upper side of the hall hung with fox-skins of this and the last year's killing ; here and there a polecat intermixed ; gamekeepers' and hunters' poles in great abundance.

"The parlour was a large room as properly furnished. On a great hearth paved with brick, lay some terriers, and the choicest hounds and spaniels. Seldom but two of the great chairs had litters of young cats in them which were not to be disturbed ; he having always three or four attending him at dinner ; and a little white stick of fourteen inches lying by his trencher that he might defend such meat as he had no mind to part with to them. The windows (which were very large) served for places to lay his arrows, cross-bows, strong-bows, and other such-like accoutrements. The corners of the room full of the best chase hunting and hawking poles. An oyster table at the lower end, which was of constant use twice a day all the year round, for he never failed to eat oysters before dinner and supper through all seasons ; the neighbouring town of Poole supplied him with them.

"The upper part of the room had two small tables and a desk, on the one side of which was a Church Bible, and on the other the *Book of Martyrs*. On the tables were hawks' hoods, bells, and such like ; two or three old green hats with their crowns thrust in so as to hold ten or a dozen eggs, which were of a pheasant kind of poultry he took much care of and fed himself. Tables, dice, cards, and boxes were not wanting. In the hole of the desk were stored tobacco pipes that had been used.

"On one side of this end of the room was the door of a closet wherein stood the strong beer and the wine, which never came thence but in single glasses—that being the rule of the house exactly observed ; for he never exceeded in drink or permitted it.

"On the other side was the door into an old chapel not used for devotion. The pulpit, as the safest place, was never wanting of a cold chine of beef, venison, pastry, gammon of bacon, a great apple-pie with thick crust extremely baked.

"His table cost him not much, though it was good to eat at. His sports supplied all but beef and mutton, except Fridays, when he had the best salt fish (as well as other fish) he could get ; and was the day his neighbours of best quality most visited him. He never wanted a London pudding, and always sung it in with "my part lies therein a." He drank a glass or two of wine at meals ; very often syrup of gilliflower in his sack ; and had always a tun-glass, without feet, stood by him, holding a pint of small beer, which he often stirred with rosemary.

"He lived to be a hundred ; never lost his eye-sight, but always wrote and read without spectacles, and got on horseback without help. Until past fourscore, he rode to the death of a stag as well as any."

The Rev. Jack Russell was a noted sportsman of more recent times, but a most worthy, kind-hearted, God-fearing, righteous man. One story of him is worth repeating. When he was over eighty, he started keeping a pack of harriers. The then Bishop of Exeter sent for him. "Mr. Russell, I hear you have got a pack of hounds. Is it true ?" "It is. I won't deny it, my lord." "Well, Mr. Russell, it seems to me rather unsuitable for a clergyman to keep a

pack. I do not ask you to give up hunting, for I know it would not be possible for you to exist without *that*. But will you to oblige me give up the pack?" "Do y' ask it as a personal favour, my lord?" "Yes, Mr. Russell, as a personal favour." "Very well, then, my lord, I will." "Thank you, thank you." The Bishop, moved by his readiness, held out his hand. "Give me your hand, Mr. Russell; you are—you really are—a good fellow." Jack Russell gave his great fist to the Bishop, who pressed it warmly. As they thus stood hand-in-hand, Jack said: "I won't deceive you—not for the world, my lord. I'll give up the pack sure enough—but Mrs. Russell will keep it instead of me." The Bishop dropped his hand.

The following, taken from Hunter, may be interesting and perhaps not out of place here. After stating that salmon was formerly plentiful in the Don, he says: "Sometimes a solitary fish is caught, and in the month of August, 1756, a very fine one was taken at Broomhead Mill, on one of the tributary streams, nine or ten miles above Sheffield."

Likewise, after stating it is an unsettled question amongst those who have attended to this department of our popular antiquities, when shooting the wild fowl flying was first practised in England, he says: "I find by a warrant of the time of James I., for the preservation of the game in these regions, that it was then the practice to take them either by nets or with hawks, and in a memorandum made by Wilson, of Broomhead, the antiquary, of Bradfield, that the first person who shot game on the wing on these moors was a member of his own family, who died in 1687, at the age of 61."

Captain Lacey, in an article on "Grouse Shooting," copied into the *Sporting Review* of July, 1842, relates the following anecdote in connection with his shooting on Bradfield Moors. "The only time I was there I killed twelve brace on the twelfth, two brace whereof a host of polished Sheffield blades very politely picked up before my face, and did me the favour to accept them without the ceremony of any solicitation on either side. On naming this event to a friend on my return home he asked me 'what dogs I had with me,' to which I replied, 'a brace of pointers and a brace of setters.' 'I thought,' said he, 'you had known that it is always said that no person ought to go on those moors without a bulldog and a greyhound, the former to protect his person and the latter as a retriever.'"

Pegge (*Anonymiana*, cent. v. 91) relates that Mr. Tunstall was the first person who shot flying in Derbyshire. He was Paymaster-general and Quarter-master-general of the rebel army, and made prisoner at Preston in 1715.

Shooting flying is mentioned in the *British Apollo*, printed in 1708, 1,534.

Gent (*History of Ripon*, 1733) has the following lines on shooting flying:—

"Here, when Arcturus glooms the inverted year,
And stript, the groves in nakedness appear;
His *Birding Piece* the wily *Fowler* takes,
And war upon the feather'd nation makes.
Whirling, the pheasant mounts and works his way,
Till fate flies faster, and commands his stay;
He falls, and fluttering, pants away his breath,
What boots his beauty in th' embrace of death.
Death spares nor rank nor sex, nor young nor old,
Nor can a form bribe off his fast'ning hold.
See the flusht woodcock thrill the grovy glades,
Till death, arresting his swift flight, invades;
The stock-doves fleet, the strong-wing'd mallards rise,
The charge of death o'ertakes them with surprise.
Nor scapes the lark that serenades the sun,
The call of fate commands the charmer down."

Wood (*Athence Oxon*) says that Robert Dudley, Duke of Northumberland, son of the great Earl of Northumberland (*tem. Eliz. :*) was the first person who taught a dog to set, in order to catch partridges.

Cock fighting was practised by the Greeks. Cæsar mentions the English cocks in his *Commentaries*, but the earliest notice of cock-fighting is by Fitz-Stephen, who died in 1191. He mentions this as one of the amusements of the Londoners, together with the game of football. The whole passage is : "Yearly, at Shrove-tide, the boys of every school bring fighting-cocks to their masters, and all the forenoon is spent at school to see these cocks fight together. After dinner all the youth of the city goeth forth to play at the ball, in the fields. The scholars of every study have their balls. The prentices also of all the trades have every one their ball in their hands. The ancients sort, the fathers of the wealthy citizens, come on horseback to see these youngsters contending at their sport, with whom in a manner they participate by motion ; stirring their own natural heat in the view of the active youth, with whose mirth and liberty they seem to communicate."

Up to the middle of the nineteenth century cock-fighting was prevalent in this country. The *Doncaster, Nottingham, and Lincoln Gazette* for February 7th, 1806, has the following advertisement : "Main for Cocks. The Gentlemen's Subscription, Stags and Blinkards, for Two Guineas each Battle, begins fighting at Mr. Foster's, Reindeer Inn, on Monday, the 31st of March, 1806, and on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 1st and 2nd of April, will be fought. For the Largest and Heaviest Ox in the Kingdom, the Property of Mr. Foster, of Scawsby, near Doncaster. By 32 Cocks, Stags and Blinkards, not to exceed 4 lb. 8 oz. The Owner of each Cock to stake six guineas. Stags to be allowed 1 oz., and Blinkards 2 oz. The winner to have the Ox, paying to the second best 45 gs., to the two thirds 15 gs. each, and to the four fourths 6 gs. each. The Owner of the Ox paying to the Winner 20 gs. The Cocks to be taken into the Pens on the 18th and 19th days of March, and to weigh on Saturday the 29th of March, and fight in fair Silver Gaffs. Also will be fought at the same Pit on the 3rd and 4th of April, Subscription Battle for Two Guineas each. Feeders - David Burnhill, Henry Varley. Fighting to commence each day at Ten o'clock in the morning."

From an early period cockfighting was a favourite sport with Lancashire people. "Connected with the tithes of Eccles there is a singular tradition to the effect that in the reign of Henry VIII. or that of his successor (Edward VI.) these tithes became the subject of a bet on a cockfight, and were won from Brandon Duke of Suffolk by Sir — Anderton of Ince (more probably of Lydiate) in county Lancaster. According to this tradition, the tithes were granted to the duke by his royal master, Henry the Eighth. Some time subsequently a cockfight took place in Westminster, when Sir — Anderton is said to have produced the first duckwing cock that ever was fought at a main with the vaunting challenge,

‘There is the jewel of England ;
For a hundred in hand
And a hundred in land
I'll fight him against any cock in England.’

The Duke of Suffolk, on finding that Anderton was able to make good his bet, produced another cock and bet the tithes of Eccles parish as his share of the wager. Anderton won the battle and thus became possessed of the tithes. So much currency has this story obtained that duckwinged cocks are still called Anderton's Jewels in Lancashire."—James Bury, in *Manchester City News Notes and Queries*, Vol. 2, page 228.

There was, according to the *Gentleman's Magazine*, till within the eighteenth century, retained in the precincts of the royal palace of Westminster a solemn officer styled the king's cock-crower; whose duty, during the whole season of Lent, was to *crow* the hour instead of crying it as was the practice of watchmen.

In the ninth century an Order was promulgated to the effect that on all churches and chapels a "sign of a crowing cock" should be placed as a solemn reminder to the people of the consequences of a denial of the faith.

"The stately homes of England,
How beautiful they stand;
Amidst their tall ancestral trees,
O'er all the pleasant land.
The deer across the greenwood bound,
Through shade and sunny gleam;
And the swan glides past them with the sound
Of some rejoicing stream."—*Mrs. Hemans*.

If it had not been for our nobility and gentry, the owners of these ancestral estates, what animals would there have been left to chase at the present time? We read where pleasure, or the fancied interest of the few, does not unite to a direct preservation of such, they speedily disappear; witness the beaver, the wild boar, and the wolf in England; and were it not for the laws of feudal origin and feudal spirit, the fox, the fallow deer, and the stag would long since have shared their fate. The monarchs and barons of England loved the chase; it was their aim, therefore, to preserve the objects of it, and though some of these objects have been extirpated as the march of civilization and the improvement of the country increased, others not obnoxious from their destructive habits have survived, becoming enclosed in parks, or restricted to wild and barren situations, where they cannot interfere with the agricultural labours of man. The conversion of our parks into farms would be in effect to annihilate our deer.

"Parks with oak and chestnut shady,
Parks and ordered gardens great,
Ancient homes of lord and lady,
Built for pleasure or for state."

We are informed there are now some twenty packs of stag hounds in England, but only two of these hunt wild deer, the Devon and the Somerset on the Quantock Hills and the Forest of Exmoor.

The fox is said to be the farmer's best friend, and asserted in proof of it we find: "In Yorkshire there are ten packs of foxhounds, five or six of harriers, equal in all to thirteen or fourteen packs of foxhounds. Thirteen packs of foxhounds, of fifty couple each, that is, 1,300 hounds, consume annually 200 tons of oatmeal, besides the carcasses of 2,000 dead horses, worth nothing if no hounds were kept. There are at least 1,000 hunting men in Yorkshire, keeping upon an average, four horses each. 4,000 horses will cost them £200,000 at £50 each, and their keep at £50 per annum each makes £200,000 more. 4,000 horses employ 2,000 men as grooms (who are generally the offspring of the agricultural population), and consume annually 40,000 quarters of oats, 2,000 quarters of beans, and 8,000 tons of hay and grass. Every tradesman also is benefited by hunting—tailors, shoemakers, blacksmiths, saddlers, druggists, surgeons, veterinary surgeons, &c. If foxhunting was given up, where would the farmer find a market for the above produce, or a well-bred horse of four or five years old?"

"No joys can compare to the hunting of the hare,
In the morning, in the morning, when it's fine and pleasant weather."
Penistone Hunt Song.

Returning to our original subject, we may state, as showing the love of hunting in this part of the country, which may be said to be the stronghold of harriers, that there are, in addition to the Penistone Harriers, the following packs :—

The Stannington Pack.
The Hallam and Ecclesall Pack.
The Sheffield Pack.
The Holmfirth, Honley, and Meltham Pack.
The Slaithwaite Harriers.
The Carlecotes Beagles.
The Ecclesfield Beagles.

Packs of harriers were some years ago also kept at Hepworth, Oughtibridge, and at Ecclesfield, and of the latter, Thomas Ridge, a noted runner and pedestrian, was for forty years huntsman. He was well known likewise with Earl Fitzwilliam's foxhounds, following them on foot.

Mr. Walter Norton, of Rockwood, Denby Dale, also until a few years ago kept a pack of hounds called the Rockwood Harriers. John Lockwood was their huntsman.

Sir Jarvis Cutler, a famous hunter, kept a pack of foxhounds at Stainborough Manor about 1680.

"At quest, chase, or view they can do their work well,
And as for their music none can them excel."

What better character, combining much in few words, could be desired for, or more appropriately head the description of any pack.

The Penistone hounds are of large size; the dogs will run from 23 to 25 inches and the bitches from 22 to 23 inches in height.

They are of various colours, including black and tan, blue and black mottled, black and white; black, white, and tan; and hare and badger pied.

For a heavy hunting country like that hunted by the Penistone pack, where hares are now the principal objects of the chase, and the hunters mostly follow on foot, great speed in the hounds is not desired. indeed on no account should other good qualities be sacrificed to obtain it. Consider what has been before said of the old English hound. What charms a true sportsman more on a fine hunting day than to be able to keep well up with the pack, and when

"Their music does echo and ring thro' the sky"

to enjoy it to his heart's content, and not for a moment only, as would generally be the case with a fleet pack of hounds.

"Oh, is it not, oh, is it not a pleasant sight to see
The chequered pack—tan, white, and black—fly scudding o'er the lea?"

It is not merely for the sake of killing the object of their pursuit that true sportsmen follow the hounds, but for health and recreation as well. Who are more pleased than they if a gallant fox or hare in a good run manages by sheer stoutness to evade its pursuers.

Somerville says :—

"A different hound for every chase
Select with judgment; nor the timorous hare
O'ermatched destroy; but leave that vile offence
To the mean, murderous, coursing crew
Now intent on blood and spoil."

That sports of the field tend not only for the promotion of health, but also to form that manliness of character which enters so largely into the composition of the sons of the British soil, there can be no doubt. The late Duke of Grafton when hunting was on one occasion thrown into a ditch. A young curate engaged in the same chase cried out, "Lie still, my lord," leapt over him and pursued his sport. Such an apparent want of feeling might be expected to have been resented by the duke, but not so. On being helped up by his attendant, he said: "That man shall have the first good living that falls to my disposal; had he stopped to give me his sympathy I never would have given him anything." Such was the manly sentiment of the duke, who delighted in the exemplification of a spirit similarly ardent as his own in the sport and above the baseness of an assumed sorrow.

Did not the great Duke of Wellington also say that some of his best officers had been made in the hunting field?

In olden times, when the country was covered with vast forests in which the hunters could with difficulty follow the hounds, it would have been impossible to have ascertained the whereabouts of the latter unless they had had good voices and made frequent use of them.

It is to be hoped it will ever be the endeavour to keep up the reputation of the Penistone pack. It is an old and noted one, with a career not equalled in sporting annals. Packs of harriers not too swift in pursuit, and combining with endurance the good qualities set out in the two lines at the head of this description, are few and far between.

No doubt there is a great difficulty in breeding hounds to obtain always what is desired, but patience and perseverance will accomplish much. The following extracts from "Scrutator" seem so to the point in such matters, that we cannot forbear giving them.

He says: "One of the most difficult tasks devolving on huntsmen to foxhounds consists in the proper selection of sires and dams for the purpose of maintaining the pack in its integrity and efficiency. Many bitches are used as mothers before their characters have been thoroughly developed in the field. This is, to say the least of it, a very hap-hazard mode of proceeding. Many dogs are perchance chosen fathers for their outward good looks, more than for their parent's good works.

"Whatever huntsmen and masters of foxhounds may agree to the contrary, we know quite well that a very handsome young foxhound will not be put aside for the shortcomings of his sire or dam. The excuse is, "Give him a trial, he comes of a good sort, and ought to keep his place." To be more explicit we will give a case in point *exempli gratia*, dozens of which have fallen under our own observation. Jasper, a young dog of prepossessing appearance, acts well, goes through his first season brilliantly, and up to Christmas of the second season performs his part to admiration. A frost sets in, and the bitch-house is soon filled, and Jasper is introduced to the seraglio, taking it for granted that he will hold on as he commenced. With change of weather and after a fortnight's frost, a change has taken place in Jasper's conduct, who begins to cut corners right to cry, and flashing over the line in highly condemnatory style. The mischief is done. Jasper has stamped his image upon three litters of whelps. Six couple are put out to walk, and two return to the kennel, so exceedingly handsome that the master cannot consent to part with them. Their dams are excellent steady line hunters, without much dash or flash. Why should not their progeny follow in their footsteps? Yes, this is a question which no master of foxhounds can answer—why the bad propensities of the father should prevail over the good ones of the mother. Yet, so it is.

"Mr. Delme Radcliffe, in his *Noble Science*, relates a similar fact which came under his own notice, where a mare having first been put to a quagga or zebra, produced several foals afterwards by different horses, all of which were more or less affected by the stripes of the quagga. He adds, there was no fancied peculiarity, no indistinct semblance of action or manner, but ocular demonstration of certain plain and indelible signs of stripes peculiar to one animal, affording incontestible evidence of his blood. The "going-back," as old huntsmen tell you, in colour, disposition, and appearance, is of continued occurrence, making the greatest caution necessary to what sires the most promising young brood-bitches are at first put, since every succeeding litter may be injuriously affected by want of judgment in this one instance.

"We have never considered it safe to breed from any hound, male or female, until they have passed through three seasons, by which time any evil propensities will most probably have shown themselves, and with regard to sires it is far better to put one of four or five years' experience to younger bitches than to use those of the same age. There are faults in form also, as well as in faculties; we seldom see any animal of faultless proportions.

"Upon the essential points in the framework of foxhounds, which combined or properly connected form what we call symmetry, experienced masters and huntsmen are very generally agreed; but on other and less important points there exists a diversity of opinion, even amongst the learned in such matters. One admires the greyhound forehead. Others like Gallio care for none of these things, preferring heads rather square than long or thin; about necks indifferent, provided they are not too short and thick, preferring wide ribs to deep chests, and arched loins to flat ones. If a hound has plenty of brains, it matters little as to the shape of the skull in which they are contained, and if his neck is not too short to prevent his nose touching the ground it is long enough to answer the purpose for which it was given him, and we incline to the opinion that the coarser-necked ones are generally found to be the better hunters.

"A stranger, when for the first time meeting the late John Ward's foxhounds, was making comments not very complimentary in his hearing on their large heads, when the jocose master turning round, said: 'Your observations, sir, are very true; our hounds possess rather large knowledge-boxes, but there is this advantage connected with them, their heads are so heavy that when once their noses reach the ground they manifest great reluctance in raising them again.'

"His friends were not slow in comprehending the sarcasm intended by this rejoinder, for Mr. Ward's pack had a wide-spread reputation for excellent noses. Stoutness and a good nose are with judicious breeders the first considerations, with frame exhibiting more power than beauty of outlines.

"The renowned John Ward was of all his contemporary masters the most successful breeder of foxhounds, and although hunting four days a week latterly, in a country so famous for laming hounds, his entry did not exceed ten or twelve couples, the majority of which generally went right. He would deliberate sometimes for a week what sire ought to be put to a certain dam, and the result of his caution rarely showed an error in judgment. Early whelps are always the strongest and straightest in their legs, as a general rule being like oysters—good only if produced whilst there is an R in the month. Early spring weather exercises a very beneficial influence over all animals—beasts as well as birds, their frames being invigorated by the cold. Upon one point we are satisfied, by long experience, that foxhound whelps born in February or March are decidedly superior in constitution, frame, stoutness, and straightness of limb, to those making their advent into this wicked world at a later period,

and consequently better able to contend with the distemper. So thoroughly convinced were we upon this point, that unless whelps could be produced from the most favourite dam before the middle of April, we preferred passing her over until the next season to breeding a litter out of season.

"Dark colours have ever claimed our preference in foxhounds, as also in horses. Black and tan or black and white, with dark muzzles, dark badger or hare pied. Of the lemon hue, like chestnut, we entertain a doubtful opinion, and white entire we don't admire. Objections have been raised to sires of five and six years old, on the ground that their progeny will prove less robust than those of younger years. Experience does not lead us to such a conclusion, as we have seen the strongest litters from rather old hounds when mated with young mothers. The reverse of this rule will not hold good. The offspring of old dams may be very clever, but they will be small, the generative power in the mothers having been reduced. There are many, however, though good as gold, which can never be of any real benefit to the kennel as mothers, and it is time thrown away if they be selected for this purpose. There must be an existence of certain expansive proportions in the mother to ensure a healthy, lengthy, robust progeny. Tall stilty mothers, without length of body, will produce puppies of like form, no matter to what sire they may be sent. A litter, to be good and strong, ought not to exceed seven or eight, and four or five are sufficient for the mother to rear. In choosing young hounds for the entry, we are not groping in the dark, as when they are handled in early puppyhood; yet even now, at ten or eleven months of age, their form is not fully developed. Throughout the whole animal creation, including birds also, females attain their perfection of growth long before the males. Those young foxhounds which appear rather loosely strung together at this age, generally turn out the most powerful when twelve or fourteen months old. We prefer those which show room for improvement, to others more closely knit together, in which no further improvement can take place. Short-bodied hounds set, as huntsmen say, very early, and these are selected or drafted without much deliberation.

"In breeding, too near relationship between sporting dogs of all kinds, particularly foxhounds, has been discountenanced by all experienced sportsmen and masters from the earliest periods. We have heard it asserted by breeders of cattle that breeding in and in, as it is called, has not been found to act prejudicially to that kind of animal. And some go a point beyond by saying they are improved by it in diminution of bone and consequent increase of meat. This may be the case, and if so is one more reason why such a result is not desirable in breeding foxhounds, bone being considered as indispensable by masters and huntsmen, as well as plenty of muscle. The two animals, in fact, are bred for wholly different purposes. The one for an inactive short life, to put on flesh and fat as expeditiously as possible. The other to undergo work as long as he can work, and that of the most severe kind. Beyond the decrease of bone, which we have found to follow breeding too closely in hounds and sporting dogs, their courage is also diminished, which a foxhound should possess in a high degree or he is unfitted for his business."

For further information on the above, and other interesting matters connected with hunting, a perusal of *The Science of Foxhunting, and the Management of the Kennel*, by "Scrutator," will well repay the sportsman.

We must not, however, omit the following from its pages, from which it would appear that a master of hounds should have a knowledge of music if he desires his pack to possess that quality.

"In bygone times the music of the pack claimed more attention than it does in these fast days. Old Gervase Markham gives us some curious informa-

tion, thus: 'If you would have your kennell for sweetnesse of cry, then you must compound it of some large dogges that have deepe solemne mouthes and are swift in spending which must, as it were, beere the base in consort, then a double number of roaring and loud-ringing mouthes which must beere the counter-tenor, then some hollow plaine sweete mouthes which must beere the meane or middle parte; and so with these three parts of musicke you shall make your cry perfect; and herein you shall observe that these hounds, thus mixt, do run just and even together, and not hang off loose one from another, which is the vilest sight that may be; and you shall understand that this composition is but to bee made of the largest and swiftest deep-mouthed dog, the slowest middle-sized dog, and the shorter-legd slender dog. Amongst these you cast in a couple or two of small-singing beagles, which, as small trebles, may warble amongst them; the cry will be a great deal the more sweeter.

"If you would have your kennell for loudness of mouthe you shall not then choose the hollow deepe mouthe, but the loud clanging mouth which spendeth freely and sharply, and as it were redoubleth in the utterance; and if you mix with them the mouth that roareth and the mouth that whyneth, the cry will be both the louder and the smarter; and the hounds are for the most part of the middle size, neither extreme tall nor extreme deepe fiewed such as for the most part your Shropshire and Worcestershire dogs are; and the more equally you compound these mouths having as many roarers as spenders, and as many whyners as of either of the others, the louder and pleasanter your cry will be, especially if it be in sounding tall woods or under the echo of rocks.'"

It is odd that in these days when so many laborious investigations are made into the history of the manners, customs, and amusements of the English that so little light has been thrown upon the origin of foxhunting. It is quite certain that the fox was not accounted a noble beast of chase before the Revolution of 1688, for Markham classes the fox with the badger in his "*Cavalerie*, or that part of *Arte* wherein is contained the choice Trayning and Dyeting of Hunting Horses whether for Pleasure or for Wager. The Third Booke. Printed by Edw. Allde for Edward White, and are to be sold at his Shop neare the Little North Door of St. Paule's Church at the signe of the Gun, 1616." He says:—

"The chase of the foxe or badger, although it be a chase of much more swiftness (than the otter) and is ever kept upon firm ground, yet I cannot allow it for training horses, because for the most part it continues in woody rough grounds where a horse can neither conveniently make foorth his way nor can head without danger of stubbing. The chase much better than any of these is hunting of the bucke or stag, especially if they be not confined within a park or pale but having liberty to chuse their waies, which some huntsmen call 'hunting at force.' When he is at liberty he will break forth his chase into the winde sometimes four, five, and six miles foorth right from the place of his rousing to the place of his death, besides all his windings, turnings, and cross passages. The time of the year for these chases is from the middle of May to middle of September." He goes on to say: "But to conclude and come to the chase which is of all chases the best, it is the chase of the hare, which is a chase both swift and pleasant and of long endurance; it is a sport ever readie, equally distributed as well to the wealthie farmer as the great gentleman. It hath its beginning contrary to the stag and bucke; for it begins at Michaelmas, when they end, and is out of date after April, when they first come into season."

The low estimate of the fox at that period is borne out by a speech of Oliver St. John to the Long Parliament against Strafford, quoted by Macaulay, in which he declares: "Strafford was to be regarded not as a stag or hare, but

as a fox, who was to be snared by any means and knocked on the head without pity."

When wild deer became scarce, the attention of sportsmen was probably turned to the sporting qualities of the fox, and foxhunting rose into favour with the increase of population attendant on improved agriculture.

In the *Illustrated London News* for December 9th, 1854, instances are given in which packs of hounds since celebrated were turned from harehounds to foxhounds, and other interesting information on hunting.

Our early hunting songs all concern the stag. One of the "ancientest ditties" we have, says Mr. Gould in his *Old Country Life*, is "The Hunt is upp":—

"The hunt is up, the hunt is up,
And it is wellnigh day;
And Harry our king is gone hunting
To bring his deer to bay."

A very pretty song it is of the reign of bluff Hal.

It is curious how the reminiscence of famous runs lingers on among the people. There is a great song that used to be sung at all hunting dinners in Devon, relative to the achievements of one Arscott of Tetcott, who is supposed still to hunt the country in spirit with a ghostly pack.

"When the tempest is howling his horn you may hear,
And the bay of his hounds in their headlong career;
For Arscott of Tetcott loves hunting so well,
That he breaks for the pastime from heaven—or hell."

The Penistone pack is said to have been the first pack of hounds for which duty was paid; this was when Mr. Fenton, of Underbank, was the master. The dog tax was first imposed in 1796.

When the Wilsons of Broomhead were last the masters, the hounds would probably hunt foxes as often as hares. Accounts handed down to us through two noted hunters of that period, namely, Joseph Marsden, who kept a public-house at Ewden in those days (and was the grandfather of old Joseph Marsden, of Barnside Cote, near Midhope), and Samuel Hague, of Poggs, near Bolsterstone (the great-grandfather of William Creswick, of Windhill, near Bolsterstone, the huntsman some years ago), state that foxes were then numerous, and destructive to both lambs and poultry.

The following song records the death of probably the most notable and destructive of these miscreants, after a long chase by the Penistone hounds:—

Kind muses now inspire my brain
With all your loud harmonious strain,
That I the huntsman's praise may sing,
Whilst craggy rocks and valleys ring—
And we in nature's fountain swim
For to refresh each wearied limb.
These lines to you I do indite
Who in true harmless sports delight,
And love when Old Sol's face doth peep
O'er the neighbouring mountains steep,
To welcome bid each rosy morn
With echoes of your hounds and horn.
All you that are true hunters' friends,
If you'll be pleased now to attend,
I'll sing you the hunting of a fox
Which lately came from "Bradfield Rocks"
And Nimrod—for to live once more
The like you never heard before.



Biltcliffe & Sons]

UNDERBANK HALL.

[*Photo.*

HISTORY OF PENISTONE.

Through lovely Woodlands cloughs he came,
 From thence to Edale call'd by name,
 Whose shaggy wethers fat and fair
 Made Reynard many a banquet rare ;
 Till fortune turned his wheel about,
 And sent him into Kinder Scout.

There like a plundering thief he ranged ;
 His quarters, too, each night he changed—
 From South Head to the Roych Clough he
 Still exercised his cruelty
 Upon those tender bleating flocks,
 Which fell a prey to this sly fox.

When choice of dainties Reynard lacked,
 He went to Hayfield, and there ransacked
 The ponds and rivers, cotes and pens,
 For cackling geese, ducks, cocks, and hens—
 Till with our hounds this long-tailed elf
 We forced to quarters in the Shelf.

It was in Glossop Liberty,
 Reynard next did act his treachery,
 Each night from them a lamb he takes,
 Which caused the shepherds' hearts to ache :
 Crying, "Alas ! we're all undone,
 If he proceeds as he's begun."

Then each man spake unto his friend,
 Saying, "Let us for John Wild send"—
 To which advice they all agreed ;
 He came and brought his traps with speed,
 But yet with all his traps and baits
 Bold Reynard would not tempt the Fates.

Yet to escape those trapping foes,
 Up by James Thorn's old Reynard goes,
 From thence to the Griner's stones, where he
 Through the Blake Clonghs full speed did flee
 Until he came to the Rollick Stones,
 Where he did rest his weary bones.

'Twas in the frosty winter time,
 That Reynard in our claggy clime,
 Upon our flocks made such outrage,
 Nothing but death his wrath could 'suage.
 Each night a hog or wether good,
 To allay his thirst he suck't their blood.

George Hadfield had a fine black lamb,
 Which to the moor went with its dam ;
 The very first night Reynard came there
 It was to him most dainty fare.
 Harrison, too, five hogs had got,
 Four of which fell to Reynard's lot.

James Braddock thought to play a game,
 And this deceiver deceive again ;
 He had a lamb on which he set much store,
 And when he turned it to the moor,
 As I have heard our neighbours tell,
 About its neck he hung a bell,
 Thinking thereby Reynard to affright,
 But as he came that way one night,
 Chancing a tinkling sound to hear
 Caused him to prick a list'ning ear,
 And finding it to be a trick
 Resolved he was this lamb to lick.

John Garside I'd almost forgot,
Whose ewe, alas ! fell to th' same lot.
This ewe had a lamb, which she
Did guard from Reynard's tyranny
With such a motherly care, that she
Must die ere it should worried be.

Thus baffled Reynard did not like to be,
And with more than wonted cruelty,
On this ewe he vent his rage
Like a most blood-thirsty savage.
Nex: morn this pretty trembling lamb
Stood bleating o'er its mangled dam.

Well, you ne'er the like did hear,
That one fox in less time than a year
One hundred and seventy, I've heard say,
He either worried or carried away,
Which damage done, as I am told,
Came to more than sixty pounds in gold.

The men of Padfield they were cross,
Because they suffered such heavy loss ;
They said, " Brethren, let's all agree
And send for our fraternity
From Penistone, Longden, and Tint'sil,
To see if we this fox can kill."

We sent. One Henry Hinchliffe by name
With Penistone's famous hounds then came,
And Joshua Earnshaw, of th' High Stone,
Besides Wooley and Garside, and many a one,
With shouts and horns and wishings well,
To ring old Reynard's passing bell.

'Twas in the fragrant month of June,
All being ready one morning soon,
For the Reaps Bent we set sail,
To see if the dogs could catch the trail ;
Then casting off our hounds about,
We quickly found the game was out.

Soon Windsor, leading, did him wind,
And chattering Singer the scent did find ;
It's Forester trips it very fine,
And Sherwood runs in the same line ;
And ranging Jewel did pursue,
If Royal spends—depend it's true.

Some time then in vain we spent,
Yet Phillis always holds the scent ;
Fairmaid gives many a babbling lie,
Whilst Crowner he does seem to fly,
And Trimmer he much haste did make,
Whilst Lily to his heels did take.

Bumper away then o'er the plain,
And Bellman follows him amain,
And little Virgin trips it fine—
Yonker would babble, but has no time,—
Rockwood and Thumper ran hard there,
But old age told on this gallant pair.
Our dogs at length, being thus laid in,
To drive old Reynard did begin
At such a pace, they chased the foe,
And Penistone huntsman, how he did go !
There ne'er had more splendid hunting been
By the Wilsons of Broomhead, or de Midhope, seen.

HISTORY OF PENISTONE.

When Reynard heard our thundering cry
 He knew quite well our hounds were nigh,
 And though he was ranging after prey
 He quickly betook himself away.
 He ran so fast he seemed to fly,
 Thinking to save his life thereby.

Down Torside Clough he then away
 O'er Wetherbridge without delay,
 To the old Gate foot he did repair,
 From the Ram's Skin to the White Mere ;
 For the Knowles hold he was inclined,
 Yet there he could no shelter find.

Before him we the hold did take,
 And the music our hounds did make
 Put Reynard to such a fright,
 Down Wilmer Clough with all his might,
 For the Stoke-hold he did engage,
 Thinking to escape our thundering rage.

But for all his haste he was too late.
 Our dogs pursued at such a rate
 And were so close to him again
 That he could not his aim attain,
 Which caused his very bowels to ache,
 And forced him a loose hold to take.

A hold ! a hold ! they all did cry ;
 To alarm the admiring standers by,
 Who, all at once, came rushing in,
 To tear up the rocks they did begin,
 More like lions than like men,
 To fetch out Reynard from his den.

This joyful news to Glossop went,
 And noble Wagstaff ; why ! he sent
 A bountiful supply of beer,
 To drink whilst we the rocks did clear.
 One Nicholson, a man of fame,
 To attend our sport he thither came.

Stout-hearted Garside was so bold,
 He stepped into the plunderer's hold,
 And when Reynard saw him come in
 Most fearfully at him did grin ;
 But out of his den Hugh did him bring,
 And down among the dogs did fling.

Then the woods and the valleys did resound
 With shouts of men, and cries of hounds,
 Which spread the tidings far and wide,
 When and how this monster died ;
 And Wooley bravely wound his horn,
 As if the rocks he would have torn.

We hunters then, with one consent,
 To the old town of Glossop went,
 There to refresh our wearied souls
 With nectar from the flowing bowls ;
 Whilst peals of bells for joy did ring,
 And we, in sweet content, did sing.
 From thence to Tint'sil we did hie,
 Where we drank Sir John's fountain dry ;
 But having tippled all his beer
 Thought we could stay no longer there ;
 Then shaking hands, and without any strife,
 Each man went straight home to his wife.

The above song was known to old hunters by the name of "Rollick Stones." The last one who sang it was William Creswick, a former huntsman of the Penistone pack, who resided in the district of Bradfield Rocks. Perhaps now it is printed some young hunters will learn it and sing it.

The fox, the subject of it brings to mind the "Wild Dog" of Ennerdale, whose doings are described in Dickinson's *Cambriana*. No one knew to whom the dog belonged or whence he came, but being of a mongrel breed and excessively shy it was conjectured he had escaped from the chain of some gipsy troop. He was a smooth-haired dog of a tawny mouse colour with dark streaks in tiger fashion over his hide, and supposed to have been a cross between a mastiff and greyhound. His first appearance in the district was on or about the tenth of May, 1810. His worrying exploits followed soon after, and from that time until his being shot in September following he was not known to have fed on anything but living mutton or at least the flesh of sheep and lambs before the carcasses had time to cool. He would sometimes wantonly destroy seven or eight in one night, and all his work was done so silently that no one ever heard him either bark or growl.

"Fierce as a wolf by hunger rendered bold
O'erleaps the fence and ravins in the fold,
Mangling the fleecy flock, besmeared with blood;
His jaws, his shaggy hide, reek in the gory flood.
Some he devours, insatiate; some he tears;
Nor one of all the quivering crowd he spares."

He was hunted and chased times innumerable, and often very long distances, but without avail until the 12th September, when he was shot in Eskat Wood after a long chase by John Steel, who well earned the reward of £10 offered for his destruction. One Sunday morning when he was chased the hunt passed Ennerdale Church during service, and the male part of the congregation liking the cry of the hounds better than the sermon ran out and followed, and it has been said that the Rev. Mr. Ponsonby could not resist and went in pursuit as far as he was able. This run ended at Fitz Mill, near Cockermouth, in a storm which the wearied men and dogs had to encounter in their return. No hound would venture to attack him twice, as he would give a fore leg such a crushing snap with his powerful jaws that his victory was quick and effectual.

The stuffed skin of the "Wild Dog" was exhibited in Hutton's Museum at Keswick with a collar round the neck stating that the wearer had been the destroyer of nearly three hundred sheep and lambs in the five months of his Ennerdale campaign.

In Hope Church, the carcasses of foxes killed in the neighbourhood were so recently as 1830 hung up as trophies in that sacred place in a small canopied niche over the entrance to the porch that formerly sheltered a figure of St. Peter.

Being the same race as those infesting the Bradfield district we read that in some winters they were so numerous and hard set that they seized lambs from the fold. At Twothornfield and Crookhill during one season fires were kept blazing round the folds all night: but Reynard even rushed through the flames to his prey. This being the case, we need not be surprised to find the numerous entries in churchwardens' accounts of monies paid for the carcasses of foxes. The churchwardens of Hope, it is supposed, placed the body in this conspicuous position as a visible proof to the parishioners of the right use they were making of the parish monies.

Another old hunter who then followed the hounds was Robert Pursglove, who a short time before had removed from Tideswell, in Derbyshire, to Penistone. He was the grandfather of old Robert Pursglove, of the latter place,

who died about thirty years ago. The road across Barnside Moor was not then fenced off from the adjoining land, but posts, called "snow stoops," were placed at intervals to show the road when the ground was covered with snow. Robert, after hunting all day, frequently stayed late at Ewden, and was likewise a great lover of John Barleycorn. Returning home one night from hunting, after imbibing largely as usual, he failed to recognise these stoops, but went boldly up to one and was heard to say, "If thou be a man speak, I care for no man." What Robert, however, made of his antagonist, we know not.

Jowler, Chaser, and Tanner were three noted hounds belonging to the Penistone pack in Mr. Ellis's time. Their sire was a Badsworth dog. In a celebrated run of that pack about the end of the eighteenth century, they chased their fox to Broomhead, and one result of it was that a famous bitch, belonging to the Penistone pack, kept by Thomas Roper, of Windhill, became the mother of eleven pups, three of which were the above-named dogs.

All the eleven pups were reared, and regarding them the following story is handed down, namely, that when they were pupped several old huntsmen were present to decide which should be kept and which destroyed; that of the first it was declared to be such a fine and handsome one it must be kept, and of each succeeding one that it was better than its predecessor—so that all were kept. At that time, no doubt, the Badsworth pack would be composed of Old English Hounds, for the sire of the above pups is stated to have been a large, heavy hound, the grandest one in the pack, and that on the huntsman refusing to allow him to visit the bitch, the whip, who was more friendly, told Roper to bring her to Cawthorne at night—where the pack was staying—and they would get the huntsman drunk, which was accordingly done. Several of the progeny took part in the great chase referred to of a fox to Kersall Moor.

Many capital hounds belonging to the Penistone pack in Mr. Hague's days were from judicious crosses made by the late Mr. John T. Rolling with dogs of Lancashire packs.

"Ye jovial hunters in the morn all hail the jovial chase,
Break forth at the sound of the horn and rural sports embrace."

Mr. Hugh Tomasson, of Plumpton, near Penistone, as before stated, succeeded Mr. Charles Greaves as master of the hunt. He had followed the hounds from his earliest years, and his uncle, the late Mr. George Eyre, was the foremost rider of his day with the Penistone pack.

Mr. Tomasson continued the master until the expiration of the season 1874-5, and then only relinquished the post when a serious illness, brought on by exposure in the hunting field, compelled him for a time to renounce the pleasures of the chase, and seek by a sojourn in the warmer climates of Egypt and India a restoration to health, which we are glad to say he succeeded in a great measure in obtaining.

During the time he was master, he took a great interest in the hunt, and for many years, on his famous old horse "Dutchman," for which no fence was too high or day too long, was as well known in the Badsworth as in the Penistone hunt.

Mr. Tomasson was seldom absent from the meets and was often accompanied in the hunting field by his sister, Mrs. Dymond, of Burntwood Hall, near Barnsley. To have the hounds more under his personal supervision, Mr. Tomasson constructed kennels at Plumpton, and for the last seven or eight years he was master, had them located there.

Foxes were not so frequently met with in the district in his time as in that of some of his predecessors, but more hares were probably killed by him than

by any previous master during a like period. We give the following list thereof :—

1857-8	...	74	Hares killed	...	12	Hares eaten
1858-9	...	101	" "	...	18	" "
1859-60	...	105	" "	...	14	" "
1860-1	...	47	" "	...	11	" "
1861-2	...	92	" "	...	17	" "
1862-3	...		No account.			
1863-4	...		do.			
1864-5	...	54	" "	...	9	" "
1865-6	...	44	" "	...	6	" "
1866-7	...	68	" "	...	12	" "
1867-8	...	88	" "	...	13	" "
1868-9	...	110	" "	...	20	" "
1869-70	...	98	" "	...	20	" "
1870-1	...	89	" "	...	12	" "

He frequently hunted in the "Woodlands," and of many pleasant days spent there by the hunters on some of those occasions the writer will ever have a lively recollection.

"Still o'er these scenes my memory wakes,
Brings back the days I had been there :
Time but the impression deeper makes,
As streams their channels deeper wear."

One famous day in that district in which, after seven hares had been killed, and another was likely to share the same fate, Mr. Tomasson called off the hounds, caused our local poet (Mr. Barrow) again to take up his pen, and in the following song he has left on record the events of that day :—

ON A FAMOUS HUNT IN THE WOODLANDS.

'Twas on the Eleventh day of February, 1859 the year,
The Penistone Hounds, so much renowned, did to "the Woodlands" steer ;
They hunted Little Howden and there three hares did slay,
When they were called to quit the field, for stormy proved the day.

Chorus—Hark ! to Mitchell ! Hark, away !

Would old Nan Allen have cried that day ?

To Westend House next morning soon, as you must understand,
Came Harry Mitchell with these hounds well under his command ;
He threw them out into the fields, and in the wood they pussy find ;
The echo in the valleys made her run just like the wind.

Hark, &c.

She tried to face the Common but they forced her back again,
And then she cross'd the river, but all did prove in vain ;
She took up the Ridge Valley to the top of that high hill,
True as the sun our dogs did run, and there they did her kill.

Hark, &c.

They again tried Westend valleys and out on to the moor,
And there they found a noble quest—the dogs how they did roar ;
At last poor pussy was aroused, and away from us she flew,
But she could not leave them far behind, they hunted her so true.

Hark, &c.

Dainty and Virtue did well lead out the chase,
Tho' Rattler and Drummer tried hard to take their place ;
Rumbo, Whiskey, and Bouncer, too, were running side by side,
And Bilberry, he was up when that old lady died.

Hark, &c.

HISTORY OF PENISTONE.

Then for another quest they did begin to try,
 When Dazzler and Milner so melodiously did cry ;
 Old Butler and London stuck to the hunt so true,
 When Lovely, Lill, and Careless were running in full view.
 Hark, &c.

They climb'd the lofty mountains and o'er the hills away,
 Where Trimmer and brave Finder they would not be said nay ;
 Brandy and Sportsman, too, seemed their work to mind,
 And little Bounty, at the death she was not far behind.
 Hark, &c.

Another hare was soon aroused, but did not stand them long ;
 And after her a gallant one that was both swift and strong ;
 She ran up the River Derwent and in it half a mile did hie,
 But the hounds they tried it in their turns and Buxom nick't it by.
 Hark, &c.

Tho' Bowler and tho' Plunder did try their utmost skill,
 Madam and Old Lady did run first up the hill ;
 But ere they had kill'd that hare another away had gone,
 And the sportsmen they did follow and the hounds kept rushing on.
 Hark, &c.

Mr. Tomasson, the master of this famous pack of hounds,
 Here says, having already killed six hares, it's time to leave the ground ;
 But the bounding game was roused again, to Alport rocks she went,
 The hounds they overtook her there, having never lost the scent.
 Hark, &c.

Coming back across the moor they got another view,
 And with courage unabated the hare they did pursue ;
 They brought her down to Westend House, and to her were nigh,
 When they called them off with honour, the hounds being in full cry.
 Hark, &c.

Having killed seven hares, and fairly run them down,
 Gave to our sportsmen credit, and to our dogs renown ;
 They'd chased o'er moors and meadows, and made the hills resound,
 There ne'er was better hunting seen on this famous " Ducal " ¹ ground.
 Hark, &c.

Brave old Sir Thomas Wortley, of bluff King Hal the knight,
 Oft hunted in these same grand dales, if chroniclers tell right ;
 Before him Sir Elias de Midhope, says old song,
 Was master of this ancient pack, and chased o'er here full long.
 Hark, &c.

And now in memory of Mr. Tomasson and Mitchell we must pray,
 May long be sung this song of the hunting on that day ;
 It ranks with any hunting this pack had ever seen
 Since Robin Hood and Little John cheered them in Sherwood Forest green.²
 Hark, &c.

Of the many celebrated runs which took place during the time Mr. Tomasson was the master, the following one of a deer which had escaped from Welbeck Park, the seat of the Duke of Portland, is the most noted. It was in the year 1866. The capture of the stray one by bloodhounds and otherwise had several times been attempted, but without success. At last the late Lord Galway invited Mr. Tomasson to take down the Penistone hounds to see what they could do. Though he had only a fortnight before broken his collar bone, he was not slow in accepting the invitation, notwithstanding many of the

¹ One side of the river Derwent is the estate of the Duke of Norfolk, the other the estate of the Duke of Devonshire.

² Sherwood Forest then extended beyond Penistone as far as Kirklees Abbey, near Huddersfield, where Robin Hood died.

hounds were not in first-rate order for hunting, having had wires in their feet. They found the stag in the Duke of Portland's covers at Normanton Inn, and actually ran him through the whole extent of the Rufford country, and at Winkbourne, the seat of Pegge Burnell, Esq., where he crossed the River Trent, they were reluctantly compelled to relinquish the chase, all the hunters having their horses completely tired out. Mr. Tomasson, although he had one arm in a sling, forgot all about his broken collar bone in the excitement of the chase, and rode throughout the whole run, happily without any ill effects resulting therefrom. Many of the hounds were, however, quite done up, and no wonder. The late Lord Galway wrote a detailed account of this extraordinary run, estimated to have been at least thirty-five miles, to his son, the present lord, who was then at college. We are sorry his lordship could not lay his hands on the letter, so that it might have had a place in our narrative. Henry Mitchell was the huntsman on the occasion.

Mr. Tomasson died May 5th, 1884.

We give below the names of the huntsmen and whippers-in of the Penistone hounds from 1850 to the end of Mr. Tomasson's mastership:—

Huntsmen.			Whippers-in.	
1851-2	...Crossley MarshHenry Mitchell.	
1852-3	...Henry MitchellWm. Bramall.	
1853-4	...William Green	
1854-5	...Joseph BarrowHenry Mitchell.	
1855-6	... Do.Wm. Bramall.	
1856-7	... Do.Henry Mitchell.	
1857-8	...Crossley Marsh Do.	
1858-9	... Do. Do.	
1859-60	... Do. Do.	
1860-1	... Do. Do.	
1861-2	...Henry MitchellWm. Creswick.	
1862-3	... Do. Do.	
1863-4	... Do. Do.	
1864-5	...Wm. CreswickHenry Mitchell.	
1865-6	...Henry MitchellJohn Marsh.	
1866-7	... Do. Do.	
1867-8	... Do. Do.	
1868-9	...Wm. BramallHenry Mitchell.	
1869-70	... Do.William Shaw.	
1870-1-2-3-4-5	... Do.James Mitchell.	

Of the huntsmen above mentioned, Crossley Marsh, Henry Mitchell, Green, and Barrow, are all dead. Each of them well knew his duty. The two former, who had long served together in the hunting field, as also Green, died comparatively young. Poor Mitchell, a quiet, unassuming fellow, who had got too fond of the convivial glass, came to a sad end. On the 15th of June, 1877, he fell into one of the reservoirs belonging to the Yorkshire Steel and Iron Works, Penistone, where he had gone to fetch water, and was drowned. Bramall was long connected with the hunt; he had a powerful voice, and knowing many of the songs of the hunt, never failed to do his part in making hunt meetings at which he was present pass pleasantly away.

Mr. John Windle Taylor, of Moorside, near Wortley, was master for the year succeeding Mr. Tomasson's resignation, after which he went to reside in Leicestershire.

Mr. William Dransfield, of Oxspring House, near Penistone, then became the master, and most of the gentry, farmers, and tradesmen in the district being subscribers towards the expenses of the hunt, the pack still maintained its old standard.

In 1881 the hounds were kept by the following parties :—

Name.	Residence.	Hounds kept by them.
Wm. Dransfield	...Oxspring HouseBouncer and Magic.
Jos. Woodhouse	...MidhopeDainty.
Thomas Stanley	...SheephouseRally.
William KayMidhopeMyrtle.
Henry HeapThurlstoneLiberty.
Jos. SiddonsClub Inn, MidhopeWhiskey and Forester.
Geo. Mitchell...	...SwindenLady.
Benj. MarshDoubtingWelcome.
Geo. Vaughton	...OxspringRattler.
W. H. SykesRose & Crown Hotel, Penistone	...Crasher.
Jno. Brownhill	...PenistoneBlossom.
Henry Crawshaw	...MidhopeMusic.
Jno. Wainwright	...Thurlstone (butcher)	...Buxom.
William Dyson	...Bird LaneThunder.
Herbert Roebuck	...Bridge EndBonny Lass.
Jno. H. Turner	...Old Crown Hotel, Penistone	...Merriman.
Geo. Whitaker	...Hunshelf BankCharmer.
Ben DayHunshelf BankBounty.
Joshua Milnes	...MidhopeMarquis.
William Bramall	...MidhopeMadam.
Thos. Armitage	...Horns Inn, Penistone	...Ranger.
George Green	...Waggon & Horses Inn, Langsett	...Ransome.
George Marsh	...Hunshelf BankFarmer.

James Mitchell was then and had for some time past been the huntsman, and Henry Crawshaw the whipper-in.

During the three seasons ending 1880-1 the hunting was much interfered with by heavy snows and severe frosts. The last of those winters, indeed, was one of the most severe experienced for many years. It began with a heavy snowstorm, on the 20th October, 1880, which caused immense damage to oak trees. These not having cast their foliage, could not bear the weight of the snow, and consequently many of them had their tops or branches broken off. The severe weather continued into the following May.

" Ah! well may we hope, when this short life is gone,
To meet in some world of more permanent bliss;
For a smile or a grasp of the hand hast'ning on,
Is all we enjoy of each other in this."

Of all those—many of whose names have been before recorded—who followed the Penistone hounds during Mr. Ellis's mastership, none are now left. Those old veterans, Thomas Thickett, of Midhope; Jonathan Lawton, of Cote, near Langsett; and Daniel Mitchell, of Paw Hill, would be the last survivors of those who did so. Each of them, until a short time before he died, was to be met with in the hunting field, and at ripe old ages—long past the time allotted to man—they have all been gathered to their fathers. The two former ran through the long chase of the hare before recorded as having taken

place in 1815, and were in at the death. None, likewise, are left of those who followed the chase during Mr. John Greaves's mastership. That old lover of the chase, Mr. William Lawton, of Upper Midhope, who used to be called the "father of the hunt," would be the last of them. Mr. William Holmes, late host of the Old Crown Inn, Penistone, and who was host also of the old Rose and Crown Inn, Penistone, until shortly before its demolition, was another of the old veterans.

"He loved hunting! 't was here his choice,
Hills, dales, and woodlands echoed to his voice;
With eager steps bold Reynard he did chase,
And often death poor puss met in the race;
But death, alas! did also him pursue,
The huntsman soon beheld him in full view;
With fortitude he paid stern nature's debt,
And death with humble resignation met."

His death occurred on the 23rd November, 1880, and he was interred in the cemetery at Penistone. He was also a noted whist player, and to hunt all the day and play at whist all the night might be said to have been his delight. An old friend of his writes, "I don't hesitate one moment to say that the late Mr. Holmes was the most earnest and most determined hunter that it has ever been my lot to become acquainted with during my career in the hunting field, which extends over more than fifty years." There are still a few left of those who began to follow the chase in Mr. Hague's time, and it is to be hoped they will be long spared to do so.

And now a few words on the old Rose & Crown Inn at Penistone. It was a hostelry which in the old coaching days, as a commercial and posting house, was well known throughout the kingdom for affording good accommodation to both man and beast, notably when George Brown, commonly called "Old Rumbo," was the host. He kept a first-rate table—everything on as soon as in season. Many travellers, rather than spend Sunday at Sheffield, Huddersfield, or Barnsley, often on the Saturday night journeyed a further stage to Penistone, and met there in those days such and not a few characteristic worthies, as they did in no other place, indeed with the exception of a Pardonere, as goodly a company as we can ever fancy Chaucer's Pilgrims to have been. The old house was in the year 1868 pulled down, and a new and larger one, having the same sign, erected near. It is, however, by no means so comfortable, or likely ever to rival the glories of its predecessor.

"Old hills and rivers of our realm,
What changes you have seen
Since the old Britons chased the deer
Within your forests green.
Red were their locks, blue-dyed their skin,
The loose plaid clothed their men,
Avon and Usk they named their streams,
The mountains they called Pen."

The name Avon or water still belongs to many English rivers. Ex, Ax, Usk, also mean water in the old British tongue.

Outside the Temple of Confucius at Peking are shown to the "Foreign Devils" ten enormous granite slabs roughly hewn to the shape of drums. The inscriptions they once bore, but now almost obliterated, recorded in verse a great hunting party organised by the King Suen-Wang, an event which is said to have taken place in the year 827 before our own era. Can any one say if a copy or translation of these verses is now in existence.

On Monday, the 17th September, 1883, a pleasing event took place in connection with the Hunt. After a cricket match between Members and the Yorkshire Steel & Iron Works Cricket Club, in which the Hunt was victorious by 90 runs to 81, about 100 members and their friends partook of dinner at the White Hart Inn, Penistone Bridge, Mr. Frederick Booth presiding, and Mr. George Bailey taking the vice-chair. After the usual loyal and other toasts had been given, Mr. William Lawton, the oldest member of the Hunt, then made a presentation of a silver horn washed with gold inside, beautifully embossed, and bearing the following inscription: "Presented to William Dransfield, Esq., by the Members of the Penistone Hunt as a token of the esteem in which he is held as Master of the Hounds." The horn was enclosed in a neat narrow case, also bearing a similar inscription. Mr. Lawton (as we read from the *Barnsley Independent*) said he was pleased in his 81st year to have the opportunity of placing this presentation in the hands of their young and worthy Master. They would all remember that they felt themselves in a difficulty when their late Master relinquished the post; but they were at once relieved when Mr. Wm. Dransfield came forward, and he did not think it was possible for them to have a better Master. He (the speaker) had always been interested in the Hunt, and had been a member for very many years. He sometimes thought that if he had not crossed "Cut Gate" as often as he had he should never have lived so many years as he had done. He hoped Mr. Dransfield's connection with the Hunt would be as long as his (the speaker's) had been, and he had great pleasure in placing the present in Mr. Dransfield's hands, hoping he would live long to enjoy it along with good health, peace, and prosperity. (Loud cheers). Mr. Dransfield, in accepting the presentation, said he need not state how extremely proud he was to receive that token of their esteem. He could assure them it was the last thing he ever expected. His connection with the Hunt had not been of long duration, perhaps six or seven years, and he joined it because they were somewhat in a difficulty when Mr. Tomasson's bad health compelled his retirement from the mastership. He took the post with the intention of doing his best, and he hoped he had done (hear, hear). He did not know of any one from whom he would rather have received this presentation than from the hands of Mr. Lawton. That gentleman had done very much for the Hunt; he had put many hunting notions in his (Mr. Dransfield's) head, and he hoped they would remain there as long as they had remained in Mr. Lawton's head (hear, hear). He hoped the Hunt, which was believed to be the oldest in England, would continue to have that support that had hitherto been so liberally given it, and again thanked them for the presentation. (Loud cheers). Messrs. R. D. Woodcock, David Sellars (the old Sheffield huntsman), J. E. B. Dickinson, Thos. Stanley, Wm. Crookes, Dr. Sanderson, Henry Heap, John Holmes, and others also gave songs or proposed toasts, and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

In November, 1884, the pack had a famous run after an old dog fox. On Monday, the 10th of that month, he was seen a little above Penistone towards Hartcliffe, and the hounds being gathered, after some delay in getting on the scent, found him. He took the pack a short but merry run past Castle Green and over the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway just below the Passenger Station, then after swimming one of the dams belonging to the Yorkshire Steel & Iron Co.'s Works, bolted up the bank with the hounds closely following and went right into the Works and through the rail-shed, ultimately finding refuge in a stable at the Works, where he was secured alive.

The next day he was turned down in the open country below Hartcliffe in the presence of a very many spectators on foot and on horseback. He made a

brisk start, and it was evident the hounds had plenty of work before them. Only a field's grace was given him before the hounds were laid on, and they eagerly taking the scent some very fast hunting ensued. The line was as follows : From Hornthwaite Moor to Edge Hill, thence to Aldermanshead across Brockholes to Paw Hill, forward to Hartcliffe, Ecklands, Shore Hall, Bullhouse Hall, through Bullhouse Wood to Ranah Stones, across the main road near Hazlehead Station, over the moor (Boardhill Flat) to the Bone Works on the railway, a double back towards Hazlehead village, then a straight run for a mile on the railway in the direction of Dunford Bridge, and across the moors straight for two miles to Dunford Bridge Plantation. This he did not enter, but skirting it ran down to the river Don, crossed it, and made for Carlecotes. Here something caused him to alter his course, and he turned again for Dunford, which he could not reach, and was pulled down in the open between Carlecotes and Dunford after a magnificent run of two hours and twenty minutes. Three horsemen, favoured by his last double, just got up. The way the hounds hunted was a treat to see—with the exception of a check at Bullhouse and another at Hazlehead, both on the railway, the pace was fast throughout, and most of the country a very difficult one to ride over.

This fox which had been neatly stuffed and mounted by Mr. John Gough, of Almondbury Bank, near Huddersfield, is now appropriately in the possession of Sir Alexander Wilson, managing director of Messrs. Chas. Cammell & Co., the owners of the Yorkshire Steel & Iron Works, and occupies a prominent position in the office of their Sheffield Works.

In September, 1887, Mr. William Dransfield resigned the mastership of the pack, and was succeeded by Mr. Charles Chapman, of Carlecotes Hall.

Of another extraordinary run the pack had on the 26th December, 1887, we extract the following from the account of it in the *Sheffield Daily Telegraph* :—

"The annual fixture of this famous pack for the day after Christmas Day is 'Boardhill,' and at the well-known moorland hostelry there, the hostess, Mrs. Beever, the widow of 'Old Tom,' was on Monday last found still hale and hearty by several hundreds of sportsmen, who had wended their way there from all parts. Although large drifts of snow made it seem like paying a visit to the Arctic regions, it was, notwithstanding, a fine and bright day, if not one of the best for hunting. In the regretted absence of the worthy master, Mr. Chapman, through illness, Mitchell, the old huntsman, threw off the pack, and very quickly two hares were disturbed from their rest, and one of them gave both the hounds and the men a rattling spin across the moors to Dunford Bridge, where she was lost. For some time after this the hunting was slow, though several hares were afoot, and probably in view of what afterwards took place it was as well it was so. It had now got between two and three o'clock, but the real day's work had still to begin, for at this time one of those stout hares for which Boardhill is noted was found, and right worthy she proved to be of those gallant ancestors of hers from these moorlands whose runs are recorded in the annals of the pack. Being found on Boardhill Flat, she took through the Plantation there and crossed the old Doncaster and Saltersbrook Turnpike Road, and forward to Swinden, where failing to shake off her pursuers she took back again to Boardhill. But all to no purpose, for the hounds would not be gainsaid, and though to forsake her favourite heaths poor puss was loth, still to save her life quit them she did. She made for Swinden again, from whence she crossed to Road End and as if for Hartcliffe, but changing her mind she declined to face the hill and turned down by the Ganister Works as if for her old quarters, seeing which a great majority of the hunters were thrown out of the chase, and as events turned out saw no more of the hunt, for the hare

instead of taking her old route made towards Langsett, and crossing the road lower down went over the Little Don river and through Wrigley's plantation. Thence running hard she made towards Upper Midhope, but leaving it to the right on she went through Hagg Wood across Edgecliffe—the scene of many famous runs—and on to the road at the bottom of Barnside Moor, where, as darkness was coming on and the distance from Boardhill was long, even the hunters would fain the chase was o'er. But not so. It was still as swift as when first it began, and 'moss and moor and holt and hill' for many a long mile had still to be gone over. Here, however, several other parties who had seen the hare joined in the chase, and puss, still running strong, took the road to Uden, and forward towards Bolsterstone, thence past Broomhead Hall by Wigtwizzle and down to Dwarraden, whence she bethought herself to try Canyer Hills. There the hounds were called off, darkness saving, it is hoped, the life of this gallant hare to perpetuate her race.

"Mr. Wilson, of Broomhead Hall, whose ancestors at two different periods in the history of the pack furnished it with masters, saw the latter part of this famous run. Being far from Boardhill, Harry Kaye (the whip) and most of the huntsmen who were in at the finish made for home with the hounds, but old Mitchell and two others faced again towards Boardhill.

"And now let us back to those left behind. Hearing nothing further of the hounds, many retraced their steps, but were no wiser when they got to Boardhill. Dinner hour (four o'clock) arrived, but still no news. Five o'clock came. After all kinds of conjectures had been hazarded—the one accepted as most probable being that the hounds had come across a fox, as one had been footed near Hartcliffe, which had likely taken them to Wharnccliffe—dinner was ordered to be served, Mr. John N. Dransfield presiding. Six o'clock came, and then seven, but still no tidings. Soon afterwards, however, old Mitchell and his fellow-sportsmen coming in were received with a burst of cheering, and after first well lining the inner man, recounted the incidents of the run. Old hunting songs by Messrs. Thomas Stanley, George Barrow, Z. W. Tinker, and others also enlivened the evening, and thus passed another red-letter day of this famous pack."

In 1889 the hounds and the parties who kept them were the following :—

Name.	Residence.	Hounds kept by them.
Charles Chapman	...Carlecotes Hall	...Sampson, Ruin, and Rallywood.
William Dransfield	...Oxspring House	...Warwick.
William SteadMidhope HallCrownor.
George Vaughton	...OxspringRattler.
James MateStocksbridgeMyrtle and Buxom.
George BaileyPenistoneBilberry and Dauntless.
L. G. BurdettPenistoneDrummer.
James MitchellRoughbitchworth	...Dimple.
James BirchPenistoneCrier.
Henry BrayThurlstoneTrimmer.
Elijah BattyStocksbridgeWonder.
William Redfern	...PenistoneWelcome.
Samuel GreggPenistoneBernard.
Thos. H. Thorpe	...PenistoneBanker.
Henry KayeMidhopeBannister.
Benjamin Morfitt	...PenistoneThunder.
Benjamin LeeHighgreenRanger.

Name.	Residence.	Hounds kept by them.
B. Goldthorpe and W. H.		
HinchliffBullhouse Mill	...Bashful.
John BradleyPenistoneBismarck.
John AtkinsonOxspringBarmaid.
John N. Dransfield	...PenistoneLively.
John BrownhillPenistone	...Nelson.
Mrs. BoothWharncliffe Side	...Vestna.

At the great Show of Harriers and Beagles held at Peterborough in May, 1889, Banker, Bannister, Sampson, and Trimmer were exhibited from the Penistone pack, and took the 2nd prize. Thirteen other packs were represented, but the Penistone harriers were the centre of attraction. They were about four inches higher than any others shown, and most of which had a lot of foxhound blood in them. The *Peterborough Advertiser* of June 1st, 1889, says, "One of the features of the Show was the Penistone hounds . . . entirely of a different stamp to the modern foxhound. . . . It was thought by some that the judges would have been more consistent if they had given them an extra prize instead of a second." The judges were Col. Barlow, Mr. Harding Cox, and Mr. J. P. Vaughan Pryse, one of whom held out strongly for giving the Penistone hounds the 1st prize.

The Penistone Hunt has always had many influential supporters. The late Earl of Wharncliffe, whose ancestors had for so many generations been connected with the pack, was a most generous one. Of his lordship, who was long known in society as a guardsman, a traveller, a mighty hunter, a volunteer and a dead shot, we read: "Early in life he paid two visits to North America, one in company with the Hon. W. Coke. The two young gentlemen had some capital sport on the prairies among the buffaloes, also exciting experiences and narrow escapes from Indians, and returned home laden with many trophies. Afterwards he took a lengthened tour in the East, and remained away from 1851 to 1855, in which year he succeeded to the title and estates on the demise of his father. In company with Sir Samuel Baker, the famous traveller, and two others, Lord Wharncliffe had some of the best elephant shooting ever known, and in one month fifty elephants fell to four guns at Ceylon. From Ceylon he journeyed via Penang and Singapore to Victoria (New South Wales), Tasmania, and New Zealand, where he had rare good sport among the kangaroos, black swan, duck, and bustard. His lordship subsequently went to Hong Kong, and from thence to India, where he journeyed up country and had some exciting times among the tigers, subsequently making his way through the Himalayas to Upper Thibet, where he shot the *ovis ammon* or great wild sheep of that country, his lordship returned to India via Cashmere, and on his homeward journey visited Egypt and went up the Nile to the first Cataract."

His lordship was a great lover of the American bison, and formerly kept several at Wharncliffe Chase, but was obliged to shoot them, as with age they grew savage. Although only a few years ago thousands could be met with in their native prairies, one is sorry to learn that in consequence of the making of the great Pacific railways their slaughter has been so great they are nearly extinct there. However, we were glad to read from the *Sheffield Daily Telegraph* of Oct. 18th, 1889, that "It is not generally known that large herds of the wild buffalo roam over the vast plains and wallow in the shady pools of the hitherto little explored parts of Northern Australia, where it is increasing and multiplying at a wonderful rate. . . . The first few pairs were introduced to North Australia about sixty years ago, contemporaneous with the British Government in the

year 1829 forming a convict settlement at Port Easington. Fifteen years later Leichardt, the famous but unfortunate explorer, found several large herds of buffaloes warring along his lines of discovery in the interior. More than forty years have passed over since then, and now the hunter in search of new game finds immense herds of buffaloes spread over large tracts of the Australian bush and desert. It is said that the Australian buffalo is even more massive and heavy, with larger horns, more splendid carriage, and generally a much grander animal all round than the American specimen was ever known to be at its best."

Mr. G. B. Grinnell, in *Scribner's*, tells the melancholy story of the practical extinction of the buffalo upon the American prairies: Much, says Mr. Grinnell, has been written about their enormous abundance in the old days, but I have never read anything that I thought an exaggeration of their numbers as I have seen them. Only one who has actually spent months in travelling among them in those old days can credit the stories told about them. The trains of the Kansas Pacific Railroad used frequently to be detained by herds which were crossing the tracks in front of the engines, and in 1870 trains on which I was travelling were twice so held, in one case for three hours. When railroad travel first began on this road, the engineers tried the experiment of running through these passing herds; but after their engines had been thrown from the tracks they learned wisdom, and gave the buffalo the right of way. Two or three years later, in the country between the Platte and Republican Rivers, I saw a closely-massed herd of buffaloes so vast that I dare not hazard a guess as to its numbers; and in later years I have travelled for weeks at a time in Northern Montana without ever being out of sight of buffalo.

And coming nearer home, I may call attention to a paragraph in the *Sheffield Mercury* of May 13th, 1843, which states "that during the late alterations at Wingerworth Hall a curious document, apparently a transcript of some one more ancient, was found. It is a sort of memorandum referring to the founder of the ancient family of Revell, and bearing a rude pen-and-ink sketch of the armorial bearings of the family appended to it. Under the word "Revell" the following is written—we have, of course, modernised the spelling: 'Hugo de Revell, knight, in the seventeenth year of the reign of King Edward the Confessor, being a person of great courage, prowess, and generosity, &c., or what else hath exalted the never-dying reputation of his glorious ancestors, encountered a most ravening and furious lioness in the deserts of Arabia, which at that time had young ones, and she at the first time and sight coming to accost the said Revell with a resolute fury, he forthwith darts his lance through the heart of this daring lioness; whereupon she suddenly falls down, and he thereupon taking his advantage and cutting off her *dexter* paw, had by the King (*in perpetuam rei memorium*) this most honourable coat and crest conferred upon him and his deserving posterity as a just recompense and remuneration for that bold achievement, as also for his transcendent quality, learning, works of piety, &c. The coat is *ermine*, a chevron *gules*, three mullets *or*, within a *bordure* ingrailed *sable*, and the crest is a demi-arm *dexter* and gauntlet *proper* grasping a lion's paw erased *gules* and unguled *azure*, which is the paternal crest and proper coat of the said Hugo de Revell of glorious memory, from whom the Revells of Newbold in the county of Warwick, of Ogston in the county of Derby, and of Stannington in the county of York, are lineally descended.'"

In a letter I have from Mr. Francis Sutton, of Revell Grange, Stannington, and whose crest is as above, dated July 21st, 1890, he says: "I have a copy of the above document, and what is better, I have the original on vellum with the pedigree annexed, which I prize very much, as my first wife was the last lineal

descendant of this branch of the family, and my mother was also a Revell of the Derbyshire branch." Mr. Sutton died Oct. 16th, 1895, aged 76 years.

In connection with another encounter with a lion, every year as the 16th of October comes round there is preached in a Leadenhall Street temple—the Church of St. Katherine Cree—what is known as the "Lion" sermon. Some people, who have noted the brief announcement that some particular divine had delivered the annual "Lion" discourse, may have been curious for the moment to know what it meant. The Bishop of Southwark, who was the preacher in 1895, gave an interesting account of how the "Lion" sermon became an annual custom at this place of worship, where it has existed for over two hundred and fifty years. A City merchant of the venturer class, one Sir John Gayer, was the founder. Sir John, who was an eminently religious man, on one occasion personally accompanied a merchant expedition in Arabia. "At the close of the evening, while crossing a desert, he suddenly became separated from the caravan. The darkness increased, he heard the roaring of wild beasts around him, and suddenly a lion appeared before him. He bethought himself of the Biblical history of Daniel in the lion's den, and he threw himself down and prayed that God might close the mouth of the lion for him. The lion turned away and left him untouched throughout the night, and the City merchant returned safely to London, where he founded the 'Lion' sermon and made noble bequests to the poor in commemoration of his escape." His body rests in the Church of St. Katharine Cree. Thereupon the Bishop proceeded with the "Lion" sermon, taking as appropriate text the 2nd Epistle to St. Timothy, chapter iv., verse 17; "Notwithstanding the Lord stood with me and strengthened me . . . , and I was delivered out of the mouth of the lion."

The first Park known in England was made at Woodstock for King Henry I. and was surrounded by a wall. It is described as *habitatio ferarum*, and was mainly designed to be a preserve and covert for wild game.

MR. SPENCER'S HOUNDS.

When Mr. Spencer, of Cannon Hall, kept hounds, Gadding Moor was then waste and boggy. One day hunting, crossing there he got bogged, and his huntsman and whip passing did not stop to help him. He had some difficulty and was some time extricating himself. Calling in his whip after the chase was over and expostulating with him, he got the reply from the whip "that he was paid to whip in dogs, not to pull out of bogs."

"Though sluggards deem it but a foolish chase,
And marvel men can leave the easy chair,
The long, long league and toilsome steep to trace;
O! there is freshness in the mountain air,
And health, that bloated ease can never hope to share."—Byron.

HERNE'S OAK.

From that entertaining work, *Jesse's Gleanings*, we gather Herne's Oak is still probably standing; in following the footpath which leads from Windsor Road to Queen Adelaide's Lodge in the Little Park, about half-way on the right a dead tree may be seen close to an avenue of elms. This is what is pointed out as Herne's Oak. I can almost fancy it the very picture of death. Not a leaf, not a particle of vitality appears about it. The hunter must have blasted it. It stretches out its bare and sapless branches like the skeleton arms of some enormous giant, and is almost fearful in its decay.

Mr. Jesse adds that the last acorn, as he believes, of Herne's Oak was given to the late Sir David Dundas, of Richmond, and was planted by him on his estate in Wales, where it now flourishes, with a suitable inscription near it.

Chambers' Edinburgh Journal, Jan. 27th, 1844.

HATFIELD CHASE.

On the death of Earl Warren in 1347, the King granted the northern possessions of the deceased Earl to Edmund of Langley, one of his younger sons. Harding, as we learn from Hunter, has drawn rather an agreeable picture of this lord of Coningsborough :—

“ That Edmond hight of Langley of good chere,
 Glad and mery, and of his own ay lyved
 Without wronge, as chronicles have breved.
 When all the lordes to counsell and to parlyament
 Went, he wolde to hunte and also to hawkeying,
 All gentyll disporte, as to a lorde appent,
 He used aye, and to the pore supportyng
 Where ever he was in any place bidyng
 Without surpryse, or any extorcyon
 Of the porayle, or any oppressyon.”

THE ROYAL BUCKHOUNDS.

The original pack of Royal Buckhounds were got rid of about 1813 to free the kennels of the scourge of tender feet, we are told, and very foolishly, too, for the fault was not in the hounds, but in the want of ventilation over their floor. They were apparently similar to the old pack with which the deer of Exmoor were hunted up to early in the last century, with “ears as big as cobblers' aprons,” as the “Druid” graphically had them described to him.

The real buckhound, it may nearly safely be said, does not exist in the United Kingdom. *Bell's Life* of January, 1835, contains in all probability the last notification of them in an advertisement of the sale of a pack from Killarney, where hunting the wild stag long lingered; these were said to have been the only pure strain in the country, twenty-eight inches high and easily stopped. The Exmoor Hounds went to Germany; the Royal Pack from Swinley went to France; where the Irish Pack went history does not record.

On the death of Queen Victoria, the pack of Royal Buckhounds was disbanded, and the transport *Manchester Merchant* on May 17th, 1901, took twenty-four of the hounds to South Africa, there to be used for sporting purposes.

From the *Canine World* of August 21st, 1891 :—

“ One of the most interesting and certainly the quaintest subjects I have ever read is that in another column, and for which we are indebted to our good friend Morgan Evans. It is headed the ‘Ancient Welsh Hunting Laws.’ The ‘Nine Hunts’ show how strictly the laws of the chase were enforced. Every man who carried a horn was supposed to know these nine hunts. ‘If he cannot answer in respect of them he will lose his horn. And if anyone comes to the hunt with his leash around him and cannot answer regarding the nine hunts he shall lose his leash.’ Again, ‘it is not fair for anyone to shoot an animal of chase when at rest under penalty of forfeiting his bow and arrow to the lord of the land.’ What a good thing it would be if something of this sort were enforced now. Say in regard to over-riding that the guilty party should forfeit his horse, saddle, and bridle to the Master. A penalty of this sort would lessen

the size of the field considerably. Mr. Evans has been very careful in his translation, and I consider it a most valuable acquisition to the library of the sportsman."

ANCIENT WELSH HUNTING LAWS.

When writing of dogs and hunting, instead of everlastingly quoting from Arian, Dr. Caius, the *Book of St. Albans*, and other such like common sources of information, the following translation from the Welsh may afford a fresh field for quotation by journalists and others prone to linger on the early history of dogs and the chase in this country. A copy of the original composition is printed in the *Myvyrian Archaiology*, but no English rendering is given as in the case of the "Laws of Howel Dda," which appears in the same volume. Nor do I think a full and faithful translation of it exists. It is entitled "The Nine Hunts." The compilers of *Myvyrian Archaiology* assign no date to the production, nor say whence the MS. was obtained. From the form of language used, the version in the *Myvyrian Archaiology* would appear to be a few centuries old and may possibly be a rendering of a still older manuscript dating in the eleventh or twelfth century. The following translation is a closely literal one, in which I have tried to preserve the simplicity and quaintness of the original:—

THE NINE HUNTS.

"Of the nine hunts there are three common hunts: (1) The Stag, (2) A Swarm of Bees, (3) The Salmon. There are three barking hunts: (1) The Bear, (2) The Climbers, (3) The Cock of the Wood. And three shouting hunts: (1) The Fox, (2) The Hare, (3) The Roebuck.

"The Stag is said to be a common hunt because (firstly) he is the grandest and most courageous animal hunted by hounds and greyhounds; (secondly) because he is divided amongst all who come near him before he is skinned; for if a man be on his way at the time he has a share by law as well as he who killed it.

"A swarm of bees is a common hunt because whoever finds one upon his own land or upon another's it is shared alike by all unless surety be given that it is his; that is, that it is already marked to show that he had it first. If this be not done, everyone who comes has a share so long as one fourth goes to the owner of the land.

"Salmon makes a common hunt because when hunted by net or spear or any other way, whoever comes up before it is divided has equal claim to a portion of it as the man who caught it provided it was caught in common water.

"The Bear makes a barking hunt because it has the choicest flesh of animals of the chase and because its chase is not for long, for it can only walk slowly before it is knocked about, barked at and killed.

"Climbers are all that climb trees to protect themselves. And the hunter should not say marten, wild cat, squirrel, or polecat; but grey climber, black climber, and red climber. And as a climber cannot escape afar, but climbs up a tree, he is then worried and barked at.

"The Cock of the Wood makes a barking hunt because when hounds come on his way they pursue him until he takes to a tree, and then they bark at and worry him.

"The Fox is a shouting hunt because however much is the shouting and blowing of horns after him he keeps the chase going until he is exhausted.

"The Hare is a shouting hunt because she keeps the hunt however much she is chased.

"The Roebuck is a shouting hunt for the same reason.

"The best flesh of the chase is that of the stag, the wild boar, and the bear.

"If a Greyhound be let loose after a stag or other animal, and it is pursued by the greyhounds over a hill until out of sight and afterwards killed, the first greyhound when last seen as they were getting out of sight has the skin. But a bitch greyhound shall not have the skin, although she wins it, unless she is in whelp to a dog that has won a skin; then she has it.

"As for the hare, howsoever she is killed, the dog or anything else that rouses her from her form has her if she is sought for to be pursued.

"Everyone who carries a horn should know the nine hunts. If he cannot answer in respect of them he shall lose his horn. And if anyone comes to the hunt with his leash around him and cannot answer regarding the nine hunts he shall lose his leash. But he may have his leash around his arm and go unavenged.

"No one shall let loose a greyhound dog or bitch when the hounds are after her unless he has hounds in pursuit; if he has not, then any one following the hounds may hamstring the greyhound if he loosed it.

"It is not free for any one to shoot an animal of chase when at rest under penalty of forfeiting his bow and arrow to the lord of the land. But he may shoot it and kill it if he can when the hounds are after it, but he must not shoot among the dogs.

"If any one goes hunting an animal and idle dogs meet it and it be killed, the fastest dog has it, unless the idle dogs are the property of the king.

"The animal hunted is claimed by the first hunter unless he turns his face homeward with his back on the hounds. But if his dogs are in the hunt, and he leaves the dogs, he shall have nothing as long as the idle dogs killed it, but the owner of the idle dogs has it.

"Such were the former laws of hunting."

The foregoing is not only a literal translation, but I have preserved the idiom throughout. I have not followed the course of those who paraphrase rather than translate, and who render archaic Welsh into classic English. One passage in the "Nine Hunts" is slightly obscure and apparently contradictory, "As for the hare, &c." Elsewhere the "skin" of the hare evidently means the whole body. The word is not used in this sense in modern Welsh phraseology of the chase, at least so far as I know.

MORGAN EVANS.

There are also some old Hunting Regulations in *Land and Water* of May 26th, 1894.

On the outside of Doncaster Church, Hunter records the following inscription: "To the memory of Mr. Jonathan Bandsman, of this town, velvet hunting-cap maker. In his own art he was without an equal; and his talents might have qualified him for higher employments. He died July 30th, 1776, aged 73 years."—Hunter's *Deanery of Doncaster*, Vol. 1, p. 29.

In Jesse's *Gleanings* we read: "A gentleman residing in Northumberland assured me that he had a tame fox who was so much attached to his harriers and they to him that they lived together, and that the fox always went hunting with the pack. This fox was never tied up, and was as tame, playful, and harmless as any dog could be. He hunted with the pack for four years, and was at last killed by an accident."

"Hail! happy Britain; highly favoured isle,

In thee alone, fair land of liberty,
Is bred the perfect hound in scent and speed
As yet unrivalled."

Somerville—"The Chase."

In Scotland, as in almost every country where the ancient barons or feudal chiefs were much given to following the chase, the superstitious belief of *invisible* hunting seems to have prevailed. Speaking of this as popularly received in the neighbouring country of "woody Ross," the author of *Albania* has the following highly poetical passage:—

"There oft is heard at midnight or at noon,
Beginning faint, but rising still more loud
And nearer, voice of hunters and of hounds,
And horns hoarse-winded blowing far and keen:
Forthwith the hubbub multiplies, the gale
Labours with wilder shrieks, and rifer din
Of hot pursuit; the broken cry of deer
Mangled by throttling dogs; the shouts of men,
And hoofs thick beating on the hollow hill.
Sudden the grazing heifer in the vale
Starts at the noise, and both the herdsman's ears
Tingle with inward dread—aghast he eyes
The mountain's height, and all the ridges round,
Yet not one trace of living wight discerns;
Nor knows, o'erawed and trembling as he stands,
To what—to whom he owes his idle fear,
To ghost, to witch, to fairy or to fiend;
But wonders, and no end of wondering finds."

Nimrod, it is said, made soldiers of his companions who had assisted him in hunting and destroying the savage beasts that laid waste the country about Babylon.

"Bold Nimrod first the lion's trophies wore,
The panther bound, and lanc'd the bristling boar;
He taught to turn the hare, to bay the deer,
And wheel the courser in his wild career."—*Tickell*.

The village of Brancepeth, near Durham, is said to have derived its name (a corruption of Brawn's-path) from a brawn of vast size which in ancient times laid waste the surrounding country. After committing many ravages, it was at length destroyed by "Hodge of Ferry," whose prowess is celebrated in the "Superstitions of the North," whence the two following stanzas are extracted:—

"The muse may sing how in a northern wood
In olden time a bristled brawn was seen,
Of giant size, which long the force withstood
Of knight well arm'd with club or dagger keen.
And how, when Dian held her nightly reign,
And silv'ry moon-beams slept on Vedra's breast,
The monster scour'd along th' silent plain,
And, roaring loud, disturb'd the peasant's rest."

Henry VII.'s daughter Margaret, who was entertained at Alnwick Castle on her way to Scotland at a hunting party got up in her honour, killed a buck with her arrow.

Queen Elizabeth killed three or four deer as early as eight o'clock in the morning when she visited Lord Monticute at Cowdrey, Sussex, in 1591.

The ancient borderers or moss-troopers retained in their wild forests and mountains the manners and laws of the ancient Britons. They were divided into clans, each commanded by a border chief, at the sound of whose war-cry they were speedily gathered together. Amongst these free-booters were included both English and Scotch, and it was matter of indifference to either whether they preyed on the opposing frontier or on the property of their own countrymen. In the time of Edward I. rapine and bloodshed occurred to such an alarming extent that officers were created under the title of Lords Wardens of the Marches, by whom the moss-troopers were pursued by the hot-trod, "which was maintained with a lighted piece of turf carried on a spear, with hue and cry, bugle horn and bloodhound, and all who heard the alarm were compelled to join in the chace."

CANINE SAGACITY.

With reference to canine sagacity I have seen it related that Sir Walter Scott once told a visitor that two hounds, which were lying before the fire, understood every word he said. The friend seeming incredulous, the novelist, to prove his statement, picked up a book and began to read aloud, "I have two lazy good-for-nothing dogs who lie by the fire and sleep and let the cattle ruin my garden." The dogs raised their heads, listened, and then ran from the room, but finding the garden empty, soon returned to the hearthrug. Sir Walter again read the story with the like result; but once more the dogs came back disappointed. Instead of rushing from the room when their master commenced reading the third time, both hounds came and looked up into his face, whined, and wagged their tails as if to say "you have made game of us twice, but you can't do it again."—*The New Age*, December 13th, 1894.

"The poor dog! in life the firmest friend,
The first to welcome, foremost to defend,
Whose honest heart is still his master's own,
Who labours, fights, lives, breathes for him alone."—*Byron*.

CURIOUS TENURE OF A VICAR.

Among curious tenures certainly rivalling the chopping of faggot by the London City town clerk, or the cracking of the whip in Caistor Church, is one performed at Coleshill, in Warwickshire, on Easter Monday. The vicar holds his glebe on condition that if the young men can catch a hare and bring it to him before ten o'clock, he is bound to give them a calf's head and a hundred eggs for their breakfast, and four pence in money. This tenure must have existed before the Game Laws, otherwise, in addition to the eggs, a month or two in prison would have been the reward of the young men. The connection of hares with Easter was pretty frequent, hare pie being the correct thing to eat, and at Hallaton, in Leicestershire, there is, or was, an endowment for providing a hare pie, bread, and ale for distribution on Easter Monday. It is easy to read into these customs a meaning they never had, but the following is the most probable: Cæsar in his *Commentaries* tells us that the ancient Britons never ate hare but used it for the purpose of divination. It was supposed that demons sometimes transformed themselves into these animals. It is probable therefore that the triumph of Easter suggested the eating of the hare, as showing the complete subjection of all that is evil.

Manchester City News, April 20th, 1895.

BEAR GARDENS.

From the twelfth century these seem to have been the chief holiday enjoyment of kings and commons to set their dogs on bulls and bears. "The Master of the King's Bears" was a royal appointment in the reign of Henry VIII., and Queen Elizabeth was so fascinated by their performances that although she professed to be a devoted admirer of Shakespeare in the year 1591, she caused an order to be issued by the Privy Council forbidding plays to be acted on Thursdays, because that was the day which was generally preferred for the growling of the dogs and bellowing of the bulls and the roaring of the bears as they worried and mangled each other.

It was not until 1835—only two years before Queen Victoria ascended the throne—that "the keeping of any house, pit, or other place for baiting or fighting any bull, bear, dog, or other animal," was suppressed by Act of Parliament.

THE GALLOWAY HUNTSMAN.

Some few years prior to 1830 died John Alexander, better known by his sobriquet "The Galloway Huntsman," at a ripe old age. His frame was remarkably muscular; his limbs cast in the finest mould; and to these qualities he superadded something like nerves of iron and sinews of steel. For a very long period he was a salaried officer of the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright, the terror of foxes far and near, and a general favourite wherever he went. As he waxed in years and increased in portliness, the Commissioners of Supply provided him with a horse, a fine animal named "Bickerhim," and with his aide-de-camp John Connel, who survived him and died over fourscore years of age, Alexander continued to enjoy the pleasures of the chase. He had a famous hound named "Ringo," of whom his master weened so highly that he would not have parted with him for his weight in gold.

On one occasion when hunting at the farm of Shirmers on the banks of the Ken, after a long chase and kill of a fox, as the hunters were returning home in the shade of the evening, Alexander missed two of his best hounds, and as Ringo was one of them the circumstance grieved him not a little. On enquiry he found that a second fox had been started, that the missing hounds had taken after him, and when seen in the evening they seemed sadly spent, and were so close upon the fox that he leapt into the lake when on the point of being killed and swam as if making for the other side. In this the dogs followed his example, and so long as they remained visible appeared to be straining after him with all their might. The Ken at this point is pretty broad, and Alexander as he looked at it shook his head and said it would be a perfect miracle if the dogs gained the shore after the fatigue they had endured in the morning. After waiting some time, and just as the party were about to leave the spot, a sound resembling the howling of a dog rose from the hill and was borne across the stream, and after stooping and listening with the greatest attention—his cheek almost touching the water—Alexander exclaimed, "Ringo's alive and on shore, though his bed will be a cold one, and his supper far to seek and difficult to find on the bleak hillside." As there was no boat at hand and no daylight to aid the search if there had, nothing could be done before the morning. Alexander more than once expressed a fear that the dogs would die of hunger and cold, so early in the morning the party mustered and proceeded at a brisk pace to the bridge at New Galloway. Without tarrying a moment at the Burgh, they rode on to the foot of Lowrin, gave their horses in charge, and ascended the hill. At times they separated and again met that they might better explore the

mountain's breast ; and after much fatigue and fruitless exertion had almost begun to despair of success, when Alexander, whose hearing was wonderfully acute considering his years, exclaimed "Hist ! listen ! did you hear that ?" and immediately added "This way, this way, and we'll be on them immediately." The sound, however faint, was not far off, and before the lapse of many minutes the astonished party witnessed one of the most extraordinary spectacles that ever was recorded in the annals of foxhunting. There in a little hollow, about halfway up the mountain's side, the fox was found stretched almost dead, with a dog on each side of him near enough to watch, though not to bite—the one as unable to fly as the others were to pursue ; and the whole reduced to the most pitiable state from the effects of over-exertion. The dogs knew their master, though they could not rise to meet him ; and though the fox on seeing other foes so near attempted to move off, the effort was fairly above his strength. On examining the ground it appeared as if the animals had dragged themselves across a part of it during the night ; and hence it was conjectured that when the fox attempted to escape by crawling, the hounds had followed in the same manner, until the belligerents—conscious of their relative weakness—had tacitly agreed to a sort of armistice by consenting to remain where they were so long as no advantage was taken. Poor Reynard was despatched almost at a single blow, though he perhaps deserved a better fate, and the huntsman, as was natural, lavished all his tenderness on the dogs. Though food was offered them they could take very little ; their feet were bruised and beaten almost to a jelly, their tongues swollen, and their eyes so dim that he doubted whether it would not be merciful to kill them on the spot. His friends, however, dissuaded him from this, and volunteered their services to carry them down the hill and afterwards to Shirmers on the pommel of the saddle. They did so and succeeded in taking them home alive ; but still they were in so weak a state that weeks elapsed before they recovered and rejoined the pack.

Sketches from Nature, by John M'Diarmid. Oliver & Boyd, Edinburgh ;
Simpkin & Marshall, London, 1830.

"We hear from Yarm that on Friday se'night, Mr. Turner's hounds hunted Aryeryholm, near Hurworth, and found the old noted fox Cæsar, who made an extraordinary chase. Mr. Turner, having tired three horses and there being only three hounds in the pursuit, he thought proper to call off, as it was near five in the evening, and invited the gentlemen present to his house at Kirk-leatham, where they were most hospitably entertained. The chase was upwards of 50 miles."—*The Leeds Intelligencer*, December 12th, 1775.

"From hills and dales the cheerful cries rebound,
For echo hunts along and propagates the sound."—*Dryden*.

ROBIN HOOD.

Besides this crystal font of old,
Cooled his flushed brow an outlaw bold ;
His bow was slackened while he drank,
His quiver rested on the bank,
Giving brief pause of doubt and fear
To feudal lords and forest deer.
Long runs the tale—but village sires
Still sing his feats by Christmas fires ;
And still Old England's free-born blood
Stirs at the name of Robin Hood."—*Scott*.

"GONE TO THE DOGS."

Prince Bismarck, when this saying once came up, said : "The meaning of that saying had become entirely perverted. In olden times, when a pack of hounds was a necessity—not a luxury—on every country estate, horses and cattle when they had outlived their usefulness were slaughtered and given to the dogs for food. This is what was originally meant by 'Gone to the dogs.'"

VENISON.

Venison, or Venaïson, according to a Book on Sports printed for Nath. Rolls at his Auction House in Petty-Canons in St. Paul's Church-yard in 1696, is so called from the means whereby the Beasts are taken *quoniam ex Venatione capiuntur* and being hunted are most wholesome.

Beasts of Venary (not Venery as some call it) are so termed because they are gotten by Hunting.

No Beast of the Forest that is *solivagam* and *nocivum* is Venison, as the Fox, the Wolf, the Martin, because they are no meat. The Bear is no Venison because not only that he is *animal nocivum* and *solivagum*; but because he is no Beast of the Forest, and whatsoever is Venison must be a Beast of the Forest; *sed non è converso*. On the other side *Animalia gregalia non sunt nociva*, as the Wild Boar; for naturally the first three years he is *Animal gregale*; and after trusting to his own strength and for the pleasure of man becometh *Solivagum*. He is then called *Sanglier* because he is *Singularis*; but he is Venison and to be eaten. The Hare is Venison, too, which *Martial* preferreth before all others :

Inter Quadrupedes gloria prima Lepus.

So are the *Red Deer* and *Fallow Deer* venison; vide Coke, Inst. 4, page 316. Give me leave to insert here out of the same author two conclusions in the Law of the Forest, which follow from hence. First, whatsoever Beast of the Forest is for the food of man that is Venison; and therewith agreeth Virgil describing a Feast :

Implentur Veteris Bacchi Prinquisque ferince,

They had their belly full of Old Wine and Fat Venison. So Venison was the principal Dish of the Feast.

Secondly, whatsoever Beast is not for the food of man is not Venison. Therefore *Capriolus* or the *Roe*, being no Beast of the Forest, is by the Law of the Forest no Venison unless Hunted. Nature hath endowed the Beasts of the Forest with two qualities, Swiftmess and Fear; and their Fear increaseth their Swiftmess.

Pedibus timor additit alas.

One of the nine worthies of London was Sir Hugh Caverley, famous for ridding Poland of a monstrous Bear.

In the churchyard at Penrith is a singular monument of antiquity called "Giant's Grave," the origin of which has frequently employed the investigation of antiquarians; one of the conjectures respecting it is that the exploits of Sir Ewen Cæsarius against the wild boars and human depredators infesting Inglewood Forest, originated the erection of this memorial of his heroic achievements. It consists of two stone pillars standing on opposite ends of the grave about 15 feet asunder, 11 ft. 6 in. high, tapering upwards, and 7 ft. in their greatest circumference.

The following from the *Sheffield Telegraph* of March 7th, 1887, gives an account of one of the enjoyable visits to the "Woodlands" :—

PENISTONE HARRIERS.

"Old customs ; oh, I love the sound,
However simple they may be ;
Whate'er with time hath sanction found,
Is welcome and is dear to me."

Following the custom of Sir Elias de Midhope over 600 years ago, and since kept up by Sir Thomas Wortley and subsequent masters, as their history tells us, the Penistone Harriers on Monday last, took one of their annual excursions across the moors to the "Woodlands," where

"Of their proud huntings many tales
Yet linger in the lonely dales.

Westend was the place of meet on Monday, Birchenlee on Tuesday, and Strines on Wednesday. The weather was charming, and certainly all nature seemed gay. The moors were alive with grouse and the woods with songsters, and the famous old pack made the welkin ring again and again with their music. The days passed most pleasantly, the hunters being everywhere welcomed. Indeed, these annual visits seem to be like meetings of old friends. Mr. Allatt, headkeeper to the Duke of Devonshire, who must have seen many generations of Penistone hunters in his time, and Mr. Wheatman, headkeeper to the Duke of Norfolk, were as kind and obliging as ever, and a look round Howden House where Mr. Wheatman resides and carried on with great success the breeding of trout and other fish, was willingly granted. Mr. Wheatman has also a very fine collection of stuffed eagles. Mr. and Mrs. Marsden and family, at the Ashopton Inn, made the hunters most comfortable, and in the evenings after the sport was over, old tales and reminiscences were told and

"Songs and healths and merry ways,
Kept up a shadow still of former days."

HOUNDS FIRST INTRODUCED INTO ENGLAND.

Tuberville, in his *Noble Arte of Venerie and Hunting*, published 1575, which he tells us was translated and collected for the pleasure of all noblemen and gentlemen, gives the following history of the first importation of hounds into England. He was indebted to the French writer, Jacques de Fouilloux (*Book on Venerie*), for it, which will at least amuse, for it cannot now be accepted as historical fact. He traces our hounds to the kennels of Brutus (the son of Sylvius the son of Ascanius the son of Æneas), and says that at the destruction of Troy (1174 B.C.) Ascanius brought these hounds into Italy. His grandson Brutus, having killed his sire by accident, fled into Greece, and with old Trojan friends caused to be rigged and trimmed a great number of ships, wherein he embarked himself and all his men and took with him a great number of hounds and greyhounds. He sailed along till he passed the Straits of Gibraltar and settled first in Bretagne. After four years he "took ship againe and landed in Totnes in y' west of this noble realme." After his conquest over certain giants, one of his captains, called Corineus, "did buyld the chiefe town of Cornwall." Further on Tuberville adds: "I have thought good to recompte this historie that men may understand that it is long since hounds have been used in Bretagne, and I think certainly that these Trojans were the first which brought the race of hounds into this country."

The following couplet shows that the St. Hubert hounds were highly thought of :—

“My name came first from holy Hubert's race,
Soygillard my sire, a hound of singular grace.”

The St. Huberts were transported to England at the time of the Conquest, and Henry IV. presented a team to James I.

So long ago as 1590 the Southern or Talbot was rendered shorter and faster by crossing, and then he was called a “Kibble Hound”; and in the time of James I. they ran “together in a lump” (as that monarch writes to the Duke of Buckingham) “both at sente and view.”

Edward II., when Prince of Wales, wrote to his cousin, the Count D'Evreux, that he had sent him some “bow-legged Harehounds of Wales,” who, he says, “can discover a hare if they find it sleeping,” and “some of our running dogs who can swiftly chase it.” He also offers to send some of the *wild natives* who he suggests can “teach their rearing to the children of great lords.”

In the Welsh Triads, which are supposed to have been compiled in the seventh century, it is said that “the Kymri, a Celtic tribe, first inhabited Britain; before them were no men here but only bears, wolves, beavers, and oxen, with high prominences.”

The wolf, though greatly reduced in numbers during the Heptarc'hy, when Edgar laid an annual tribute of 300 wolf-skins upon the Welsh, still occurred in formidable numbers in England in 1281, and not infrequently until the reign of Henry VII. The last wolf was killed in Scotland in the year 1743 and in Ireland 1770.

CANNON HALL HOUNDS.

“Rover,” a hound of the pack of John Spencer, Esq., of Cannon Hall, in the year 1753, being very mangy and suspected of madness, was condemned to the gallows, where on the sixteenth day of August, he was hanged for the space of a quarter of an hour by Thomas Beet, the huntsman. Being taken down and some small symptoms of life appearing, he was tucked up for another quarter of an hour, and then was thrown into a coal-pit thirty yards deep, from which he was extracted on the 13th day of November by Thomas Beet alive and in perfect health. He was twelve weeks and five days in the coal-pit.

The following interesting particulars furnished to him by the Rev. Chas. Spencer Stanhope were given to me by the late Mr. Chas. Wemyss, agent to Col. Stanhope, of Cannon Hall.

When Mr. Spencer lived at Cannon Hall in the eighteenth century he kept a pack of foxhounds and with them hunted the neighbouring country. He parted with them when his health failed, and sold them to the then Earl of Darlington. The last day they were in the possession of Mr. Spencer, they found a fox at two o'clock p.m. in Hawe Park and killed him at Bolsterstone on the border of Derbyshire. An account of this remarkable run was shown to the Rev. C. S. Stanhope by Mr. Offley Edmunds, as reported in a newspaper of the day. The descendants of these hounds came again into the same district when it was hunted by the late Lord Darlington (Duke of Cleveland), when they had a famous run from Howel Wood, a description of which was admirably recorded in the spirited song written by the Hon. Martin Hawke, a noted sportsman of those days. ‘I have a copy of this song.

Another subject worth recording is that Mr. Stanhope, on succeeding to his uncle's property at Cannon Hall, found the servants filling these various situations bearing the following names:—

Housekeeper	Mrs. Pickle.
Gardener	Mr. Peach.
Huntsman	Thomas Beet.
Whipper-in	Wm. Spurr.
Groom	Wm. Sadler.
Gamekeeper	George Shooter.
Under do.	George Fisher.

Mr. Butler, whom Mr. Stanhope appointed his coal viewer, was very anxious to ascertain when and where certain coal had been worked, and on going into a close in Tivydale he was told it was called the Dog Pit Close. He enquired why it was so named, when his informant told him the history of the hound Rover, whose picture, painted by George Fleming, hangs in the hall at Cannon Hall, by which he was assured that previous to that date the coal in that part had been already worked.

A writer in *Longman's Magazine* for August, 1892, on "Sport in Virginia," says, "In the southern state of Virginia, where the old families scrupulously preserve English traditions—more English than the English—the breed of the Old World foxhound (i.e., the Old English hound) survives. He is of a type seldom seen now in English kennels. He is heavy in the jowl and ear, and his colours are black and hound-tan with but little speckling of white, and the melody of his sonorous bass is splendid. He is chiefly used in the chase of a creature whose native cunning might fairly match the more sophisticated wisdom of 'the thief of the world' himself. The hound commonly bears the name of the animal to whose pursuit he is devoted; he is called a 'coon dog.' The full name of the creature is 'raccoon.'"

Henry the Eighth indulged in the sports of the chase, as may be seen by the following proclamation issued by him in 1546:—

PROCLAMATION.

Yt noe person interrupt the Kinges game of partridge or pheasant—Rex majori et vicecomitibus London. Vobis Mandamus, &c.

Forasmuch as the King's most Royale Majestie is much desirous of having the game of hare, partridge, pheasant and heron preserved in and about his manour at Westminster for his disport and pastime; that is to saye from his said Palace toe our Ladye of Oke, toe Highgate and Hamsted Heathe to be preserved for his owne pleasure and recreation; his Royal Highnesse doth straightway charge and commandeth all and singular of his subjects of what estate and condition soev' they be not toe attempt toe hunte, or hawke, or kill anie of the said games within the precincts of Hamsted as they tender his favour and wolode eschewe the imprisonment of theyre bodies and further punishment at his majestie's will and pleasure.

Teste meipso apud Westm. vij die July, ann tercesimo septimo Henrici octavi 1546.

"For age will rust the brightest blade,
And time will break the stoutest bow;
Was never wight so starkly made,
But time and age will lay him low."

THE BUCKHOUNDS.

The following extracts are from an article by Lord Ribblesdale, the Master of the Buckhounds, in the *English Illustrated Magazine* for April, 1893.

There can be no more important kind of information than the exact knowledge of a man's own country; and for this as well as for more general reasons of pleasure and advantage, hunting with dogs and other kinds of sports should be pursued by the young.—*Plato Laws* (Jowett), vol. 5, p. 334.

Sir Bernard Brocas appointed Master by Edward III. "*Canum nostrorum damorum vocatum buckhondis.*" He started riding to hounds "at force," as it was then called, instead of the half stalking, half tracking with bows and arrows which buckhunting had meant up to his appointment. "Drawn after with a bloodhound and forestalled with nets and engines." as Christopher Ware, gentleman, tells us.

George the Third was a great stag-hunter. His favourite hunters were Hobby and Perfection. The hounds were 24 to 26 inches, lemon pyes and black and white, with big ears, and could run for half an hour giving tongue like Big Ben.

An apologist of the last century states: "Here our chase differs from every other of the field and proves itself worthy of the title Royal; for as it is the sport of Majesty it is also strictly the seat of mercy, for in all other sports of the field as each individual considers himself the hero of the day by being first in at the death, here the arduous determined struggle is who can most exceed in his exertion to save life."

The article contains some interesting engravings.

The Royal Buckhounds were given up after Queen Victoria's death, viz., in 1901.

The present Master of the Stannington Harriers is Mr. George Senior, one of Sheffield's most esteemed citizens and successful merchants, and Mr. Luke Frith, the worthy and respected secretary of that hunt, must now be the veteran of hunt officials in a wide circuit.

Mr. Senior, who was appointed Lord Mayor of Sheffield in November, 1901, may be said to be a native of this district, for though born at Bradfield in 1838, his parents came to reside at Hoylandswaine, a short distance from Penistone, when he was three weeks old, and he remained there with them until he was thirteen years old, and helped his father making nails. Both his father and grandfather are buried at Hoylandswaine. The latter knew not a little about bear-baiting and the sports of old times. A handsome pearl-hafted penknife Mr. Senior gave me when once shooting on Midhope Moors my wife took possession of and greatly prizes.

There is a legend that in olden times the forests around Bradford, Yorkshire, were infested by a wild boar of peculiar ferocity, which had long defied all the efforts of the hunters and had become a terror to the district. A reward was offered for its destruction, and a young man addressed himself to the task and slew the tyrant of the woods. In proof of this success he cut out the tongue and carried it off as a trophy, leaving the huge carcase where it fell. Presently came by an ill-conditioned fellow, who, seeing the boar lying dead, thinks that he has a good chance of winning distinction cheaply and cuts off the animal's head. With this he hastens to the authorities and claims the reward. At this junction, however, the real conqueror of the monster enters and indignantly puts forward his own claim. The pretender, however, is not to be balked and points triumphantly to the head as a surer proof of the

deed than any words. "But look for the tongue!" exclaimed the other, and when this member is found to be missing he produces it to the confusion of the imposter. So a tongueless boar's head became the cognisance of Bradford.

According to ancient custom the Sovereign yearly forwards to the Lord Mayor of London, four fat bucks from Bushey Park, and to the City Sheriffs three bucks. This usage had its origin in the times in which the city had rights of hunting in the Royal Forests and Parks. Similar presents are made in the doe season in January in each year.

Hounds for hunting the wolf were kept in Ireland until nearly the end of the 18th century. Mr. Watson, in Co. Carlow, had such a pack, and he killed his last wolf at Myshall, close to Ballydarton, about 1786. His hounds are described as coarse powerful animals, in no way resembling the grand old giant rough greyhound, commonly known as the Irish wolfhound.

We know now from Tablets in the British Museum, taken from the tombs of Egyptian kings, that the falling in love of an Egyptian king Amenophus III. of the 18th dynasty, was the immediate cause of the presence of large numbers of Semites in ancient Egypt, a problem which had hitherto greatly exercised historians. That king was a great and mighty hunter, who, during the first ten years of his reign, killed 102 lions with his own hand in the plains of Mesopotamia. During one of these hunting expeditions he met and loved Ti, the daughter of Tushratta, the king of the country. In due time they married, and Ti went down into Egypt with 317 of her principal maidens. This array of Semitic beauty was not to be the undisputed possession of the Egyptians, for a host of their countrymen followed the ladies, found the land good and established themselves in Egypt, displaying such good business capacities that they acquired possession of the lands and goods of their hosts. When the 19th dynasty came into power the Semites were oppressed and set to the making of bricks. Their oppression led to the events related in the Book of Exodus and the overthrow of the horse and his rider in the Red Sea.

Among some verses addressed by Chas. Cotton to "my dear and most worthy friend Mr. Izaak Walton" is his description of a "fine fishing day":—

"A day without too bright a beam,
A warm, but not a scorching sun,
A southern gale to curl the stream,
And (master!) half our work is done."

Old David Sellars, the veteran huntsman of the Sheffield Harriers, who died July 16th, 1884, aged 69 years, whom I well knew both in the Sheffield football field and in the chase, where we often met together in the early sixties, although he kept a public-house, was a most abstemious man. He told me he never took intoxicants when out hunting until the day's sport was over, and before starting in a morning always had a basin of bread and milk. He was a noted footman, very different to many hunters or rather—may I say—onlookers of the present day. The hunting of white hares, now common on the moors around Penistone, finds them running enough. The first white hare I saw on these moors was in the late eighties, when the Penistone hounds were hunting at Woodhead. They killed one which I believe Mr. Chapman got stuffed. A few, I believe, were first turned out at Holme, and have thence spread far and wide.

It is difficult at this length of time to realise the physical constitution of Yorkshire when all the wild animals enumerated in these pages swarmed over it. Its utter wildness, its wastes, its shaggy woods, its morasses, and far-spreading forests, made its unreclaimed area a terror and a dread to the few travellers of the times. In a word, Yorkshire, we are told, was one vast forest and fell, and northward still these extended themselves until they became merged in the greater Caledonian Forest, which was more extensive and, if possible, wilder than any more south. It was from this wood that the bears were taken to Rome, and in it were also found wolves, wild boars, and wild white cattle. Yorkshire to-day exhibits unequivocal proofs of its having been all forest and fell, and even now trunks of trees are to be found embedded in the peat or turf of the highest hills. Such remnants of the great Horderon Forest near Penistone are often met with.

The oldest Map of Yorkshire is Saxton's, 1577.

WILD BOARS IN ENGLAND.

Although wild boars flourish in Windsor Park, attempts to introduce them into other English woods and forests do not seem to have succeeded, or at least only for a time. The following account may be interesting; it was supplied to Mr. Harting by Mr. E. L. Darwin:—My father (the late Sir Francis Darwin) possessed an estate in Derbyshire which consisted of the wildest and most picturesque land, a great part of which was naturally wooded and another part artificially planted with larch, Scotch fir, and spruce. About the year 1826 he received a present from the late Sir William Ingilby of a German boar and from Mr. Michaelis two Alpine boars and two sows. The German boar was a large, powerful animal, of a tawny red colour, and the others were a dusky black. It was my father's intention to turn them all out into the woods and let them have the free run of about two hundred acres; but the red boar was found to be so utterly irreclaimable through his ferocity that so far as he was concerned the idea was given up, and the black boars and sows only were allowed their liberty. A cross of the two breeds was, however, determined on, and in subsequent years the sows produced both red and black progeny. Although most formidable-looking creatures, the Alpine boars were perfectly harmless unless intentionally irritated. . . . Jack and Dick, as they were called, died natural deaths, and their successors degenerated in size and seemed gradually to become tame and spiritless and at last extinct. The old red boar lived for some years confined in a large yard, and at enmity with every one; a more untamable animal there could not be. He came to an undignified end, being fed and killed like his tame brethren. After death he was skinned and stuffed, and when I last saw him he was in the lumber room at the Priory, near Derby, and like the celebrated wolf killed by the deerhound Gelert, he was "tremendous still in death." The head of one of his grandsons is or was in Derby Museum, and a formidable-looking object it is with immense tusks. This descendant died from eating a poisoned rat which had been thoughtlessly thrown to him. The very last of the Sydnope boars was shot in the year 1837.

A most remarkable incident took place in November, 1890, with Sir Watkin Wynn's hounds. A fox had been viewed away, and hounds were in full cry, when passing a cottage near which were some fowls, Reynard grabbed one and only dropped it after running some miles and the hounds were close to his brush. Lord Arthur Grosvenor, Sir Watkin Williams-Wynn, and other members of the hunt were eye-witnesses of the event.

NOTES ON THE HUNTING SEASON 1890-1.

Began hunting on the 29th September, 1890; ended on the 9th March, 1891; hunted 56 days; killed 70 hares. Hunting was not stopped many times by bad weather. Hunted all through the long frost that lasted the greater parts of December and January. The scent did not lie well most of the season, but there was only one really blank day. The hounds did well all the season. On Monday, the 6th of October, there was a good run at Oxspring; on Friday, the 13th of February, at Langsett, and another on Monday, the 16th of February, at Langsett; on the latter day Sheffield hounds joined the Penistone pack. There was also a very pleasant day's hunting at Woodhead on February 27th, a beautiful day.

Wellington (s. Glenville, d. Welcome), the finest and best young hound in the pack, got killed on the railway at the end of the season. He and his sire had led the chase in many a long run.

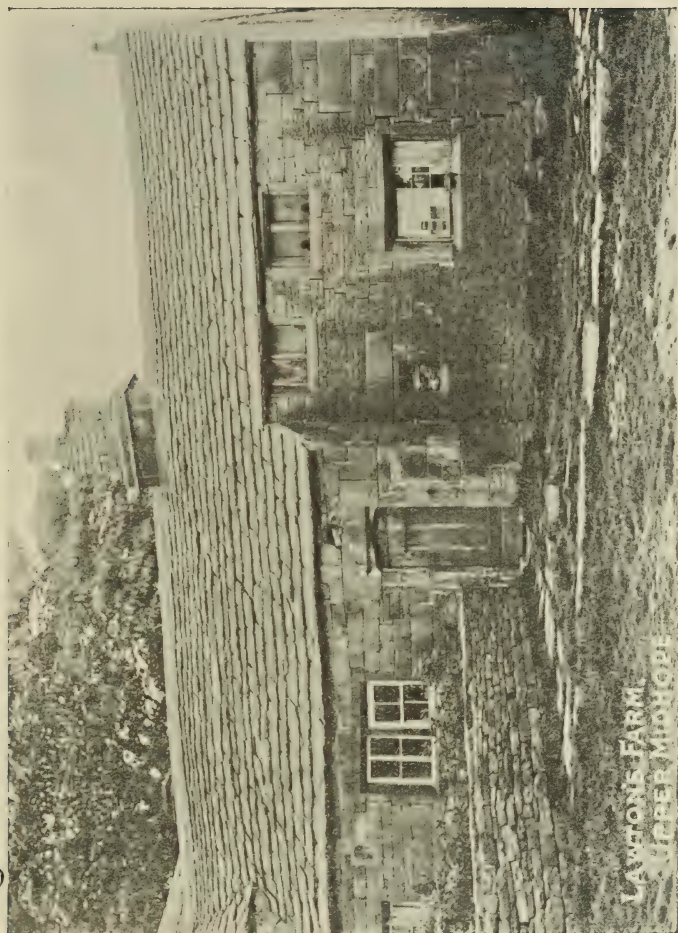
NOTES ON THE HUNTING SEASON 1891-2.

Began hunting on the 9th October, 1891; ended on the 2nd of April, 1892; hunted 54 days and killed 67 hares. Taken altogether it was a wet and unpleasant season, and the scent often very bad. On fifteen days no hares were killed, though on only two of them were none found; indeed, hares were plentiful. At Midhope, on the 18th December, the Hallam and Ecclesall pack joined the Penistone hounds, and had good runs, and through the kindness of the Dukes of Devonshire and Norfolk, on February 8th, 9th, 10th, and 11th, most enjoyable sport was had in the Woodlands.

James Mitchell, the huntsman, died on the 28th of June, 1892, in his 71st year, and Mr. William Lawton, of Upper Midhope, the father of the hunt, on the 10th July following, in his 90th year. I also at the conclusion of the season resigned the post of honorary secretary to the hunt. The old Peak Forest pack of harriers was also at this date disbanded.

Even in these days hunting in the Penistone district is not without its dangers. Several years ago Mitchell, the old huntsman, accompanied by Harry Kay, the whip, took the hounds in pursuit of a fox between Dunford and Greenfield Dale. The journey in a wild moorland country with a heavy fall of snow on the heather was hazardous at the onset, but the pack with the assistance of gamekeepers hitting off the drag about two miles beyond Woodhead Tunnell, Mitchell and the limited field were unable to forego the encouragement and pressed forward into the bosom of the mountains. Over hills and through valleys hounds and men continued to trudge along until close upon four o'clock when a blinding snowstorm and a thick mist overshadowed them. After this a consultation was held and the hounds were blown off. Completely baffled as to their whereabouts and after suffering severely from hunger and the bitterly cold atmosphere Mitchell and his companions succeeded in finding a track by which they bade adieu to the snowclad hills and reached the house of the gamekeeper at the Isle of Sky at 5-30, where after refreshing the inner man they continued the homeward journey to Penistone. It was close upon 11 o'clock that night before the old huntsman reached the home he had left at 5 o'clock on that winter's morning.

Messrs. H. J. Brettoner and Frank Burdett who had followed in the track of the hunters from Dunford never overtook them, and after an exciting experience, just as darkness was setting in they heard a cock crow, and nearly done up landed at the gamekeeper's house before mentioned.



[Bradbury, Photo.]

Within the memory of the writer several unknown men have after severe snowstorms been found dead on the bleak and wild moors between Woodhead and Boardhill, where far away from any dwelling they have become exhausted and lost, and only a winter or two ago three navvies taking over the moors from the Waterworks in the Derwent Valley to Langsett got caught in a snowstorm; two of them returned but the third one went forward and got lost, and his body was not found until some shooters came across it months afterwards.

When the moors extended up to the town it was customary on foggy nights to toll one of the church bells to guide belated travellers. The roads were not fenced off on the commons.

On the 20th of January, 1898, the Penistone Harriers were hunting on the wide range of moor between Langsett and Derwent when Mr. Dugald Cameron junior, son of Mr. Dugald Cameron, head keeper on the Duke of Norfolk's Howden Moors, came across the body of a man who it was afterwards ascertained was Thomas Curtis, a lunatic who had escaped from Wadsley Asylum on the 25th of November previous, and was never seen after the day he was missed. The place where his body was found is sixteen miles from the Asylum.

On January 30th and 31st and February 1st and 2nd, 1893, the Penistone pack had some famous hunting in the Woodlands. On Monday, the 30th, the hounds were cast off soon after getting out of Cutgate, and hunted Hazelgreave and the rugged and hilly tract of moors behind Howden House. It was ground fit to try the stamina of the stoutest of hunters, and though hares were soon found they took away high up the moors towards Langsett, and often both hounds and hares were lost to the majority of the field for an hour or more at a time. At the close of the day, however, none of the hunters were missing, and Ashopton Inn—the rendezvous—was duly reached. On Tuesday, Grain Foot Ground and the farms around Derwent were hunted over. On the Wednesday the turn-out was at Shire Owlers, where Mr. and Miss Ellison and friends were staying. Two famous runs took place. One of the hares crossed the river Derwent, which was much swollen, and was killed near the road leading from Ashopton to the Snake Inn. It was a sight worthy of an artist's brush to have seen Glenville leading the chase of this hare, with those promising young hounds Magic and Rumbo in close attendance. Thursday was wet, but two good runs took place on the ground between Ashopton and Hope and around Win Hill. Large numbers of Woodland friends joined the visitors at the close of each day, and very pleasant evenings were spent. The hounds hunted well, and considering the heavy work they had done, were remarkably fresh at the finish.

“How sweet in the Woodlands with fleet hound and horn
To waken dull echo and taste the fresh morn.”

A magnificent example of late fourteenth century tapestry belonging to Hardwick Hall, the Duke of Devonshire's Chesterfield seat, was a short time ago skilfully repaired, and now represents a picture about thirty-five feet in length illustrating some of the sports of the period named—otter hunting, bear hunting, swan nesting, &c. The colours on the tapestry are well preserved, and the execution of the figures, especially the animals, is remarkably true.

In 1272 Sir Thomas Foljambe was bailiff of the hundred of High Peak, and on his death on the Saturday next after the feast of St. Hilary, 11 Ed. I., 1282, he held of the king an oxgang of land by the sergeantry of keeping the king's forest de Campana, which was the style of the forest of the High Peak.

A family of the hereditary name of Wolfhunt held land by the service of keeping the forest clear of these destructive animals also. It seems that they ceased to be *inhabitants* of the forest before the reign of Edward II. A record of that period states that John le Wolfhunt, son of John le Wolfhunt, held certain lands by the service of taking and destroying all wolves that should come into his Majesty's forest of the Peak.

Mr. James Croston, in his interesting book *On Foot through the Peak*, has the following anent Peak Forest, viz.: An old Inquisition in the possession of the Norfolk family gives the following as the metes and bounds of the forest of Peak: "It beginneth at the head of the river Goyte and so down to the river Edewe (Ederowe or Etherow), and so to a place called Ladycross at Longdendale and from Longdendale head to the head of the river Derwent and so to a place called Masham (Mytham) Ford and so to Bradwell Brook and to the Great Cave of Hazlebage and from thence by Poynton Cross to Tideswell Brook and so down to the river Wye and so ascending up the river Wye to Buxton Town and from thence to the head of Goyte again." This, Mr. Croston says, would give a circumference of about sixty miles, but within the limits were included several manors that appear to have been held direct from the King in *capite*, though within the honour and forest. Ladycross being within its limits would bring the forest very near to Penistone.

Gilbert, Earl of Shrewsbury, Lord of the Manor of Bolsterstone, in a letter to his brother-in-law John Manners, dated August 17th, 1587, and written from Bolsterstone, says: "I have come here to try if change of air will ease my gout, but return to Sheffield to-night, whither, if you and your brother will come on Saturday you will be heartily welcome, and we can confer touching the subsidies and the want of justices."

"No fairer spot in England lies
When painted by the summer sun,
Its moors, its woods, its terraces,
Its valleys where the brooklets run.
But when the winter winds blow wild
And snows lie deep on moor and dale,
And bogs and tracts alike are hid
Well may the bravest hearts then quail."

Professor Nicholas Saunderson was born at Thurlstone, and received his early education at Penistone Grammar School, and when we read that the physique and morals of men are largely determined by the surroundings of their early years, that children familiar from infancy with bold mountains, rugged rocks, and wild moorlands, with mist and storm and whirlwind, are expected to develop a harder manhood and more vigorous character than the children of the lowlands where the scenery is soft and beautiful and the climate mild and enervating, may not the professor's bringing up in the wild and bracing district of Penistone account for some of the characteristics of his after life? The Professor we are told was fond of hunting and no doubt in his early years would be often seen with the old pack at Penistone. When resident at Cambridge he hunted regularly with whatever packs were within reach till he attained to a green old age. He was attended by a mounted servant whose horse his own followed, and though the Cambridge Professor could see nothing of what was going on, the cry of the hounds stirred and delighted him as it has done many another, and he was accustomed to say that to hear the hounds but once was sufficient reward for a whole day's riding. Alcuin, a noted master of

the old school at York in the eighth century, tells us that he taught his pupils amongst other accomplishments "the nature of man, cattle, birds, and wild beasts, with their various kinds and forms, and the sacred scriptures." So probably the masters in ancient days of the old school at Penistone would teach the like accomplishments, as Penistone School was then, as now, a famous school and "wild beasts" would be numerous in the forests and fastnesses around. One of the songs of the Penistone hunt records of a cleric of those days that on one occasion seeing the hounds pass by

"He shut his book, his flock forsook, and threw away his gown, sir,
Mounted his horse to hunt the fox, and tallyho'd the hounds, sir."

Cannot we fancy this cleric to have been a master at the Grammar School at Penistone, and in order to teach his pupils "the nature, kinds, and forms of wild beasts," to have taken them to enjoy the pleasures of the chase? And for such a purpose may we not safely hazard that many of the present pupils would gladly "shut their books"?

Apropos of other old packs the following relating to a neighbouring district from *The Land We Live In*, by Knight, published in the forties will be interesting:—"If you propose to see Wharnccliffe and Sheffield scenery as you ought to see them go not by railroad, but boldly climb the western suburbs to the village of Crookes and make your way over the hill to Wadsley. You are surprised in the street of cottages at Crookes to encounter many a sleek-looking hound, quiet harriers wandering about as if they had strayed from some lordly kennel. These are the Hallamshire Harriers, a subscription pack kept by Sheffield cutlers and grinders; yes, the working men of this part of England have their field sports as well as the aristocracy, and right old English sports they are. In the season of hare hunting they go far afield with their dogs, having full license to pursue this sport by fell and thicket. There are no trespassers. There may be a few effeminate lookers on mounted, but the real hunters are such as were wont to be at the woods on foot in the old days of 'Blow thy horn huntsman,' and fleet must be the hound they cannot come up with on a long run. Over hedge and fence they scramble; the shout of hundreds is heard amongst the hills as 'poor Wat' winds and doubles. They have good order and arrangement. The game is fairly divided; the expense is honestly shared; the dogs are boarded and lodged under a well-considered tariff. There are altogether four packs in the neighbourhood thus maintained. If all the field sports gave as much pleasure as the Hallamshire hunts and cherished as much manly activity we should not wish the breed of hares to be at an end. But the battue! What a contemptible thing must that reasonably appear to a Sheffield grinder who has run twenty miles over the hills on a wet November morning."

The packs referred to in the above article would no doubt be the Hallam and Ecclesall, Sheffield, Stannington, and Oughtibridge or Ecclesfield.

As with the file cutters of Hallamshire so with the lead miners of the Peak. There were and are to-day amongst them some enthusiastic huntsmen. Concerning one of these there is a good story which will bear repeating. This worthy individual himself kept a pack of hounds on what is still known as "Hunter's Green." Such was his love and passion for hunting that when in Hope Church and about to be married, just as the ceremony was commencing, he heard the horn of the Sheffield huntsman, when out of the church he bounded in quest of the pack, and the marriage had to be solemnized on a subsequent day. This will match the cleric of the Penistone Hunt Lay.

In 1872 the Prince of Wales shot one of the wild bulls of the Chillingham Herd, and its head is in the hall at Sandringham with the words :—

“ Fierce on the hunter’s quivered band
He rolls his eyes of swarthy glow,
Spurns with black hoof and horn the sand,
And tosses high his mane of snow.”

DEER PARKS.

“ It is a common idea,” says Mr. Cornish in the *Cornhill Magazine*, “ that parks keep themselves. They do not. On the contrary, they are very costly. The sum varies in every individual case. Their size, the kind of fencing round them, the number and width of the roads, the age of the trees, and the presence or absence of deer are all factors to be considered. Deer give a great ‘ air ’ to a park. In this case costliness and consideration go together, for a deer park is far the most expensive to maintain. The owner first foregoes the rent of the deer pasture, and in addition gives them food—not much, perhaps 10s. per deer, which makes £250 per annum for a herd of 500 head. His deer fence must be high and in good order. One hardly likes to guess the cost of repairs to the loose stone wall round Badminton Park, high enough to prevent a deer leaping it, and enclosing 986 deer. At Welbeck there are ten and a half miles of iron fencing round the three deer parks. Thoresby Park is twelve miles round. Though the deer have been removed or destroyed in no less than fifty parks since 1867, there are 404 deer parks and paddocks in England and Wales alone, and eight of these are of over 2,000 acres.”

There are very few notices in the Domesday Book of any of our existing deer parks, and it must therefore be inferred that by far the greater number have been formed since the time of the Great Survey. Of the thirty-one deer parks noticed in Domesday Book, eight belonged to the Crown and the remainder were the property of the great monastic houses and of the nobility. The number of deer parks increased considerably after the Conquest. It appears from the *Chronicles* of Holinshed that in the year 1577 the increase in the number of parks had become so considerable that a twentieth part of the realm was thus appropriated. More than 700 deer parks are marked in the maps engraved by Saxton between the years 1576 and 1580. A great many of these belonged to the Church.

Deer hunting may be said to have been almost a ruling passion with many of our sovereigns. It had become quite a fashionable amusement in the reign of Elizabeth, and the parks in which England then abounded were not as in the present day enclosures where deer are maintained chiefly for ornament, but hunting grounds wherein the inmates of the castle, the stately mansion, or the baronial hall regularly took their diversion. The Queen herself was an expert archer, and on one occasion killed with her own bow twenty-seven bucks in Lord Berkeley’s park in Gloucestershire, to the intense disgust of that nobleman.

The number of deer parks in England attained its maximum about the time of Charles I., and their multiplication had become so great that there was scarcely, it is said, a country gentleman with a rental of £500 a year who did not possess one.

Previous to the reign of Henry VIII., we are told there is no English author who mentions grouse, whether black, white, or red. In fact, until fire-arms were brought to a considerable degree of perfection grouse could only be caught by trapping or netting them. The first English author who alludes to grouse is Dr. William Turner, a native of Morpeth; and even he, though born near to

the Northumberland moors beloved of the bird in question, expresses a doubt if the species be known in England—a sufficient proof that he was unacquainted with them himself. In a Scottish Act of Parliament passed in 1621 in the reign of that enthusiastic though awkward sportsman, James VI., the “buying and selling of Wylde Fowles of the particular spaces following are prohibited under a penalty of a hundred pounds Scots.” The “spaces” forbidden to be sold are “Pouttes pairtrickes, muirefowles, blacke-cockes, graye-hennes, termigantes, quailles, caperkayllies, etc.”

Domesday Book shows that the Lord of Acangre was bound to provide a pack of white hounds when the king hunted.

The Report of the Hunting Season 1895-6 of the Penistone Harriers records—“The severe winter of 1894-5 made sad havoc with the hares in the district. January was said to have been the coldest since 1881, and February the coldest for 24 years, consequently the hunting season 1895-6 was nearly a blank so far as hunting was concerned; very few hares were found.”

“Mr. J. F. Spencer, who had acted as Master for several seasons, felt compelled on account of ill health to resign the Mastership the Committee much regretted to say.”

AN OLD ECCLESFIELD HUNTSMAN.

To gather the hounds and hunt on foot from daybreak to nightfall across hilly moorland country like that of Penistone, where the going is heavy, and covering some couple of score miles in a day, on a breakfast of oatmeal porridge and milk, speaks well for the constitution and sinews of our old huntsmen, and one begins to understand how our “Havercake Lads” were able to undertake prolonged marches exposed to terrible weather and suffering awful privations as in the days of the Peninsular and other great campaigns.

Old Joseph Barrow, a tall spare man, was huntsman of the Penistone Hounds when nearly 80 years of age, and Thomas Ridge, the huntsman of the neighbouring Ecclesfield Pack, was described by an old inhabitant in the following words “Why Tommy then wor a owdish man, rayther tall, a bit grey abawt his temples tha knoaws, and stooped a little, but ma word 'e wor a grand huntsman and knowed what 'e wor doin!” He began hunting at sixteen years of age and hunted for sixty years. There is an oil painting still to be seen on the walls of the Sportsman Inn, Ecclesfield, bearing the date 1824 and the title of “The Ecclesfield Hunt” wherein the pack and the huntsman are portrayed, Ridge standing in his red coat urging on the hounds, whilst his followers in high hats and white knee shorts clamber over hedges and ditches in their excitement, and which brings back to the more aged inhabitants of the village the good old days “when owd Tommy Ridge were t'untsman an' when there wor sum 'ares to 'unt not loike now when tha hes to walk a couple o' moile afore tha sees a rabbit.”

There was no scarcity of game in those days, especially in the shape of hares, as the accounts of the various runs made by the Ecclesfield Harriers amply testify. As a typical instance the account of one week's hunting is worth recording here. Monday saw them begin and every day up to and including Friday they killed four hares, and on the Saturday after a hard day managed to account for five, making the handsome total of twenty-five hares in one week, each day affording good sport and long runs, testing the powers of Ridge and his pack to the utmost.

In addition we are told that every night of the week after the day's sport, Ridge ended up with another favourite amusement of his, viz., dancing at

which he was a well-known performer, keeping it up until the small hours with only a very short period of rest between that and the next day's tramp.

Among the other virtues possessed by the artisan huntsman it must be mentioned that he was a man who led a good life, very abstemious, and a regular and unfailing attendant at the Church and the Sunday School; and no matter how far the Saturday's run found him away distant from home, the churchgoers of Ecclesfield would have thought something radically wrong had they missed the spare figure of the huntsman when they assembled within the walls of the grey old edifice for morning service on the Sunday.

His chief crony and hunting chum, a man who took the post of first whip, was the parish clerk of Ecclesfield, Matthew Stringer by name, who, like Ridge, was also a stickler with regard to his religious duties, and of whom it is said that during the period in which he was clerk, from 1817 to 1865—forty-eight years—only two Sundays did he fail to attend to his duties. Truly some of these Yorkshire workmen were made of reliable stuff. Stringer, who never had headache or toothache all his life, was as keen in the pursuit of sport as his brother Nimrod, though perhaps not possessing all his qualities. Ridge relates that on the last day of the week's sport just alluded to, "the last hare we killed was at Silkstone Town End, and Matthew Stringer said to me, 'Tom, if it had na' been Sunday to-morrow we'd ha' stayed all night at Silkstone and made another day on it.' But, however, we came back the same night, having some ten miles to walk, and were at our posts of duty next morning. And," he continues, "at that time I thought no more of walking to Manchester after dinner than some people would think of going to Sheffield."

Manchester, I may here inform the uninitiated, lies a little more than thirty miles from Ecclesfield, and the road leads through the wildest moorland in the famed Peak District, after which I think further comment is needless. Ridge was also accounted a good workman at his trade, that of gimlet and centre-bit making, and could earn large wages, and, as said by a descendant of his in the village, "if t' Ridges hadn't been so fond o' huntin' they'd mebbe had been ridin' in their carriages by this; but there, that can't be helped."

The huntsman's characteristics seem to have been present in succeeding generations of Ridges, not, however, in every member, for the renowned Tom was one of a family of twenty-one, and it is recorded that there were three other families bearing the name of Ridge, all connections, each of which reached the above total—quite sufficient, one would think, to populate a good-sized village, and start a pack of harriers with a fair following on their own account. His son was huntsman of the Hallam and Ecclesall pack, and until recently his grandsons George and Sam were huntsman and whip respectively of that pack. George, who died on November 11th, 1903, had been thirty-five years huntsman, having resigned the post two years previously, when he was succeeded by his nephew, Sam Ridge, jun., whose father died September 12th, 1904.

Beneath the shadow of the Norman church, with its quaint gargoyles and time-worn walls, the "artisan huntsman" sleeps, a plain gravestone marking his resting-place and bearing on it the following inscription:—

IN MEMORY OF THE ECCLESFIELD HUNTSMAN,
THOMAS RIDGE,

Who died the 13th of January, 1871.

"Though fond of sport, devoted to the chase,
And with his fellow-hunters first in place,
He always kept the Lord's appointed day,
Never from Church or Sunday School away;
And now his body lies beneath the sod,
His soul relying on the love of God."

The greater part of the above interesting account of Thomas Ridge is taken from an article entitled "Ecclesfield Hunt: an Artisan's Pack" in the *Penistone Express* of April 21st, 1899.

G. Sampson, who was twenty-three years huntsman to the pack, died April 16th, 1851.

WILD BOAR HUNTING IN FRANCE.

In the forest of Senonches in France, at his hunting lodge—the Chateau Jardais—lives one of the greatest sportsmen in the world, the Baron de Dorlodot. He owns 30,000 acres of forest land. Between the months of November and April of each year he hunts the wild boar on his own property for three, four, and even five days a week. He has himself killed nearly a thousand boars. He has his own famous pack of boarhounds in charge of the best huntsman in France, a man called Antoine, and only guests invited by himself may join his hunt.

It is a little coincidence that the senior Baronet of England is a Bacon and that the second in precedence is Sir James de Hoghton of Hoghton Tower, near Blackburn, where James I. knighted the loin of beef. The Park in old days was "much replenished" according to an old writer "with wild beasts as with bears and bulls of a white and spangled colour and red deer in great plenty." Another little bit of festive history is associated with James the First's visit to Hoghton. A petition was there presented to him by a great number of Lancashire peasants, tradesmen, and servants, requesting that they might be allowed to take their diversions after service on Sundays. The result was the promulgation of "The Book of Sports" by Royal Authority.

Renishaw Hall, the Derbyshire seat of the Sitwells is rich in historical associations of horse and hound. In 1798 a Bengal tiger having broken loose from a show in Sheffield and having made a meal of a child, sought sanctuary in Renishaw Woods. Sir Sitwell Sitwell turned out at once for a day's hunting and eventually (as related in the *Sporting Magazine* of the period) "subdued and killed the animal," though not without the loss of several of his hounds and a certain amount of imminent danger to himself.

A vast forest known as Arden (the great wood) encircled Manchester and other settlements in British and Roman times, and in 1283 we find Blackley, part of it, described as a park in the possession of Robert Grelle, and in the year 1301 it is mentioned in a charter of Thomas Grelle as containing "an aery of eagles, herons, and hawkes, honey bees, mineral earths, ashes (charcoal), and two deer leaps of the King's grant, and a vesture of oaks." In addition to deer and the smaller animals of sport and the chase, wild cattle and wild boars also roamed through the woods, which as late as the fourteenth century were stated to be seven miles in circumference.

In his Park at Woburn Abbey the Duke of Bedford keeps a large collection of foreign animals, and so does Mr. C. J. Leyland, at Haggerstone Castle, Beal, Northumberland.

On July 26th, 1825, there was a fight in London between the lion Nero and six bull dogs.

One, James Runcorn, of Sheffield, kept a well-known bear called "Ned," which he took the country round for baiting. On the 16th of May, 1824, Runcorn went to fetch him from a field in Sheffield Park where he had left him,

and by some means having offended him, and Ned not being muzzled, attacked him with his teeth and wounded him so severely that he died the same day. Some persons with guns then went and shot Ned, and I understand that his hide stuffed may be seen in Sheffield Infirmary.

THE "SOUTHERN" HOUNDS.

Some persons speak of the Penistone pack as of the "Old Southern" breed of hounds. They are nothing of the sort. The Penistone hound was no importation from the South, as its ancient history and the list of its masters fully prove. The Penistone pack is and always was of the "Northern" breed of hounds, which "Scrutator" in his treatise on foxhunting states was distinguished from the Western and Southern by greater size, larger head, deeper note, and finer nose. These points have ever been the characteristics of the Penistone hounds. How the Southern hound came into some of our Northern counties (and hence the name) the following account shows pretty clearly. Dr. Aikin, in his *Thirty Miles round Manchester*, published in 1795, states that "Manchester has long been famous for its pack of remarkably large hounds of the true British breed, and the pleasures of the chase are ardently pursued here." And an old writer (probably the source of Dr. Aikin's information) has the following remarks concerning these particular dogs: "They seem to have been equally originally inhabitants of the island, and are now almost peculiar to our own parish (Manchester). This is the fine old hound of Manchester which is so strikingly distinguished above every other in the kingdom by the peculiarities of its aspect and fame. And it was clearly the curious original from which the many striking and picturesque touches that Shakespeare has in the *Midsummer Night's Dream* :—

' Their heads are hung
With ears that sweep the morning dew ;
Crook-kneed and dew-lapped like Thessalian bulls ;
Slow in pursuit, but matched in mouth like bells
Each under each ; a cry more tunable
Was never hollowed to nor cheered with horn
In Crete, in Sparta, nor in Thessaly.'

"This delineation is evidently taken from the life ; and the largeness of the chap and the dapples of the body, the sweeping ears and chest, the crooked knees, deep note, and slow motion, are all such clear and characteristic particulars as concur only in the Mancunian hound. The breed was in all probability once known in every part of the island. Near the close of the seventeenth century it was confined to one or two counties in the south-west, and to Manchester and its vicinity. It now survives only in the latter ; and the great size and present (1771) fewness of this remarkable race pretty loudly proclaim them to be natives of the island and the last perishing remains of a British breed within it. Once lost in the north, the dog still continues in the south, and had there the honour to be delineated by the just, bold pencil of a Shakespeare ; and it was first introduced into Manchester again from the south, and bears therefore among us the expressive appellation of the southern hound. At Manchester it was noted by the observing eye of Drayton, who writes of 'those great race of hounds the deepest mouth'd of all.' And being lately carried from us into many of the neighbouring districts and even into some of the southern counties, it there retains the note of its recenter descent in its newer appellation of the Manchester or Lancashire hound."

It is long since the Manchester pack ceased to exist, probably the *Manchester Mercury* of 1795 notifies the death—September 29th—of perhaps the last

Manchester huntsman, Mr. Timothy Wood, of the Hare and Hounds public-house, Shudehill, and adds that he was long and well known as the huntsman of the "Old Hounds." Early in the century there was a pack of fine hounds at Ashton-under-Lyne, and may not the old Manchester hounds have been removed there? and may they not, too, have often come over to join in the chase with the Penistone hounds, as the Ashton pack regularly did from the beginning of the century down to the time it ceased to exist well within the memory of old Penistone hunters of the present day?

There is no doubt that Penistone has been for some years the last stronghold of the fine "Old English Hound," but it is pleasing to know that Captain Ormrod, of Wyresdale Park, Scorton, Lancashire, and Mr. C. Wilson, of Oxenholme, near Kendal, have been forming packs of the old breed. Mr. Wilson wrote me in 1899:—

"Many thanks for your very kind letter and promise to let me know if 'Nimrod' should find his way back into your country. I got him and four or five more from Harry Leader, Ireland. They are just the sort of hound I like, such grand tongues, and in this hilly country can go quite fast enough. All my hounds are black and tan and blue mottled. I have twenty-five couples, and when they are after a stag (which we hunt) their cry is glorious. I know Captain Ormrod and have seen the hounds he has bought from you. I suppose you have no more to part with."

Mr. Leader had purchased the above hounds he sold to Mr. Wilson from the Penistone hunt, and had also purchased others previously. For Glenville (whom many would have liked to have) he offered £10, and £5 5s. each Capt. Ormrod's huntsman offered for a litter of quite young pups of which old Glenville was the sire. Glenville was also the sire of some of the finest and best hounds that the Penistone pack had contained for many years, notably Wellington, Blossom, Raglan, Rumbo, and Nudger. Wellington, like his sire, was unbeatable in the chase, and Blossom I think was the handsomest bitch I ever saw—good every way and in size and colour. Bellman, the sire of Glenville, and himself a son of old Merriman, a grand hound, was lent to Mr. Mucklow, the master of Holcombe harriers, as a sire for a time, and that gentleman said he had never seen such a hound before, and further that if Penistone pack did not contain any more he did not think such another splendid hound could be met with in the kingdom.

Those who knew, as I did, the Stannington hounds when Mr. George Ronsley was the master and John Ollerenshaw the huntsman, the Honley hounds when Mr. Wm. Sykes was the master and Sam Norcliffe the huntsman, the Ashton harriers when Mr. Bass was the master and Ben Greenwood the huntsman, as well as the Penistone hounds, have seen such hounds and times as I confidently assert will never be witnessed in this part of old England again. When any of these packs joined the Penistone hounds, as many a time they did, there were collected together such a lot of hounds as could not be got together now if even England were ransacked through and through.

In the days prior to railways in this district when the Ashton harriers came yearly at the invitation of my uncle, the late Mr. John T. Rolling, to Oxspring, and after hunting with the Penistone hounds for two or three days on Mr. Bosville's estate at Oxspring and adjacent grounds, over which Mr. Rolling had the right of sporting, and then went to Midhope and had a finishing day or two on Midhope Moors, of which Mr. Rolling was lessee, there were to be seen such a lot of fine, heavy, large headed, long eared, deep tongued, black, tanned, and blue and dark mottled hounds, as would drive old sportsmen wild with delight to see in these days.



NUDGER.

DUSTY.

GLENVILLE.

A hound which, along with "Old Glenville," left a great and good impress on the Penistone pack was one called "Nudger," a large, fine, and noted hound of the old Peak Forest Hunt, which they kindly lent to me some 18 years ago after I had, as the Secretary of the Penistone Hunt, tried far and wide to get a good cross. Nudger I was told had been sent from Ireland.

A VALUABLE HUNTING HORN.

The Magniac Art Collection was sold at Christie's in 1892. Amongst other interesting items there was included an extraordinary hunting horn which in addition to its historical value excelled as a curious piece of workmanship, the Limoges enamel being laid on a cow's horn upon which are superbly carved various hunting scenes. Formerly in the Strawberry Hill collection, previously it was said to have belonged to Francis I. whom history tells us lost "everything but honour" at Pavia in 1530. After some spirited bidding between Mr. Davis and Herr Pfungst, a German dealer in Art Curiosities, the horn went to the latter for the extraordinary sum of 6,300 guineas.

What is said to be the finest hunting manuscript extant, viz., the "*Master of the Game*" or "*Gaston Phœbus*" has recently been republished by Mr. Bailie Grohman. Edward, Duke of York, and Gaston de Foix, who played a leading part in European history in the 14th and early 15th centuries, were jointly accountable for it, and the volume with its quaint and curious black and white drawings and beautiful illuminations gives a vivid idea of the chase as it was practised in England in the middle ages.

MR. WILLIAM BRAMALL.

William Bramall, for many years either huntsman or whip of the Penistone harriers, died on the 10th of October, 1899, aged 75 years. Brought up on oatmeal porridge and oatcake he could boast both of a powerful frame and a powerful voice. He was one of the few remaining links of the palmy days of the Hunt when Mr. Hague, the Hon. Charles Stuart Wortley, Mr. Charles Greaves, and Mr. Hugh Tomasson, were masters of the Pack, and many were the stories he could relate of the chase. No face was more familiar in many a hunting field than that of "Bramah" as he was called, and no voice had the power of encouraging hounds like his. Few could keep up with him in his prime and after a hard day's run over the moors and hills he would sing the old songs of the hunt in a voice and style one seldom hears. After one of the great runs of the famous stag "Wildgoose" when he and another noted footman called Samuel Kenworthy were the only two footmen up at the conclusion of the chase, Mr. Hague christened them "Havercake Lads" a title by which one of our noted Yorkshire regiments is known.

Having had many days in the hunting field together, a number of his sayings and recollections I have noted down. He told me he never tasted meat until he was 16 years old; that the oldest inhabitants of Penistone he recollected were John Firth, of New Chapel, gentleman; the Rev. Samuel Sunderland, the Vicar; Jonathan Wood, for fifty years master of the Grammar School; Jonas Beaumont, butcher; William Lockwood, saddler; John Beaumont, butcher; George Brown and Jonathan Brown, successively landlords of the Rose and Crown Inn; James Mitchell, draper; James Swift, tailor; and George Wombwell, druggist; that old William Lockwood, the saddler, and Joseph Walshaw, a great hunter, were the last he remembered who wore narrow pointed shoes with buckles, and stockings without leggings; that his father,

George Bramall, who was a blacksmith and fond of hunting, on one occasion followed the Badsworth hounds from near Penistone to Agden when hunting a fox bareheaded and in shirt sleeves; that when the Penistone hounds went to hunt with the Ashton pack they made from Broadbottom Station to Charlesworth and district, Mr. Ellison, of Glossop, usually met them, and on one occasion his horse jumped into a mill dam with his rider; old Ben Greenwood, the Ashton huntsman, wore white ribbed stockings, knee breeches, a red coat, and yellow plush waistcoat; that once when the Ashton hounds came to Hazlehead, Ben brought down a young fellow who was a noted runner with their pack and said he would show Penistone hunters how to do it; a strong hare took across the moors to Dunford Bridge and the moor-edgers soon outran the stranger much to old Greenwood's surprise; that George Brown horsed the Hope coach from Newmill to the Crown Inn and in bad weather he had seen six horses in it; that the postboys at the Rose and Crown Inn were James Hinchliffe, Thomas Webster and Joseph Marsden, and Joseph Hudson the ostler; that he often ran the drag for the trail hunts across the moors at Midhope Feast when hounds from all parts came to compete and crowds of people assembled; the last trail was run in the sixties at Midhope.

STAMINA OF YORKSHIREMEN.

As regards the stamina of Yorkshiremen, in one of the papers I came across the following: "It is often argued that the men of Yorkshire are endowed with a racial strength and vigour exceeding those of other men in other provinces of England. It may be so. Instances of endurance and intrepidity are certainly not lacking from Hallamshire history. Centuries ago—certainly in Saxon times, it may be also in Roman or British—there once stood a town called Hallam not far from the site of Sheffield old castle, but now utterly destroyed and effaced from the earth by the Normans in revenge for the desperate resistance it offered to their arms. The siege of Sheffield castle was also remarkable, and in modern days the same tale is continued in connection with the Indian Mutiny and a regiment from these parts. Various other cases might be cited to show the hardihood of this race; sons of the soil with perhaps some fibre in them akin to the iron that is under the soil."

What grit there must have been in old George Kirton, the squire of Oxnep in the parish of Grinton, Upper Swaledale, Yorkshire. He died at Oxnep Hall in the 125th year of his age in the year 1764, and his passion for foxhunting, we are told, continued till he had reached his hundredth year.

And what about Henry Jenkins, another native of Swaledale, and whose monument in Bolton-on-Swale Churchyard records that he was interred there on December 6th, 1670, at the amazing age of 169 years, and had lived through the reigns of no fewer than nine sovereigns?

It has been remarked that it is cruel to hunt deer, but if treated kindly it would appear that turned-out deer do not suffer from fear but enjoy the sport as much as the hunters and hounds. The late Mr. Nevill, of Chilland, we read, hunted three really tame deer. First, a fallow doe; she would go loose in the midst of the hounds by the side of his horse to where he chose to commence. The hounds were then taken out of sight, and she being started would go home in a bee line to her pen. The second, Monarch (a red stag), was very tame; would not run much, but give a run like an average hare hunt, then set up to bay. On the pack being stopped he would come to Mr. Nevill's call and trot home by the side of his horse. The third, Princess (a red hind), lived with the

cows. Once in autumn she strayed and was lost in the woods for six months. She was found in April, and on being hunted joined some cows. The hounds were stopped, and the cows were driven into a yard. The deer followed Mr. Nevill into a cow-house, where she was secured.

THE IRISH WOLFHOUND.

The Irish wolfhound is the largest hunting dog in the world, standing nearly a yard high at the shoulder and measuring over seven feet from nose to tip of tail. It is an affectionate and docile animal in private life, but very terrible when roused, and if called on to fight does so to the finish, and no stopping it. The old description—"gentle when stroked, fierce if provoked"—is as true of the breed now as it was when first applied in the time of the second Edward, a great patron of these magnificent and royal hounds.

From the Gentleman's Magazine Library, edited by George Laurence Gomme, F.S.A., under the head of Archæology, Part I., I get the following particulars, viz. :—

"In a work entitled *De Regno Hiberniæ*, &c., written about the beginning of the seventeenth century by Dr. Peter Lombard, titular primate of Armagh, he notices wild boars as then in Ireland. As this is the only information we have found of wild boars being in Ireland at so late a date, perhaps they were extirpated about that period.

"In the same work Dr. Lombard states that wolves were so numerous that the cattle had to be secured at night from their ravages.

"To effect the extirpation of the wolves, the inhabitants were obliged to keep a breed of large dogs, the *Canis Graius Hibernicus* or Irish greyhound, commonly called the Irish wolf-dog. These animals are believed to be descended from the great Danish dog brought hither by some of the Northern tribes that settled in this kingdom. On the extermination of the wolves, these large animals being no longer useful were suffered to become extinct through neglect. The last we have seen mentioned were kept by the late Lord Sligo, near Westport, about the year 1800, but they are since dead. Goldsmith mentions that he had seen a dozen of these dogs and that the largest was about four feet high.

"In the tenth century the Irish greyhound or wolf-dog was held in such estimation by the Welsh that—according to the *Anthologia Hibernica*—in the laws of Hoel Dha he seems to have belonged only to the king and nobility, and the fines for injuring him were very great. They were also formerly sent as presents to foreign princes. In the reign of Henry VIII. four were annually exported to a Spanish nobleman; and in 1615 we find some of them sent to the Great Mogul. There is a good figure of this dog in Bewick's *Quadrupeds*, and there is also a figure in the *Field Book*."

The following event took place one day in December, 1893, when the late Mr. Jackson, formerly a master of Penistone Grammar School, but who then resided at Bournemouth, and I were taking a walk from Bournemouth to Christchurch, and was thus described in one of the papers: "A most unusual scene was witnessed on Wednesday from the Norman Bridge. For about an hour two salmon weighing about 25 lb. and 30 lb. respectively were in deadly conflict. They were seen to watch each other from a distance of a few yards, and then they would make a sudden attack. Sometimes when they met their jaws appeared to be locked together, and then one or the other would get the 'best' of it and catch his antagonist and lift him out of the water. Thus the

conflict proceeded for a considerable time, both fish being very badly scarred. At last their quarrel was interrupted by the appearance of a third salmon of about 12 lb. weight, which rushed between them. The contestants thus parted went up the stream, possibly to renew their trial of strength. It is supposed they were two male fish who had for some reason engendered a feeling of 'jealousy' if there is such an undesirable characteristic in a salmon's nature."

To the old fashioned or conservative sportsman not the least of the charms of shooting consists in watching the movements of a well broken brace of pointers or setters. Robert Dudley, Duke of Northumberland, son of the great Earl of Northumberland (temp. Eliz.), was the first person who taught a dog to sit in order to assist men to catch partridges. Daniel in his *Rural Sports* gives a copy of a bond signed by one, John Harris, in October, 1485, in which he covenants to keep for six months and break a certain spaniel to "set partridges, pheasants, and other game."

SWANS.

The largest Swannery in England belongs to the Earl of Ilchester, and is situate on the water called the Fleet on the coast of Dorset, where a thousand birds, and even more, may be kept, a great number doubtless but small compared with the numbers that used to be kept on the English rivers. The swan pit at Norwich now seems to be the only place for fattening the cygnets for the table, an expensive process, as after the manner of the Chinaman with the roast sucking pig, they are only fully appreciated by those whose palates have been educated up to an enjoyment of the results. There is of course much legal learning about swans and swan marks. The English swan laws and regulations formed the subject of a luminous and concise treatise by the late Serjeant Manning, but the subject of swan marks does not appear to have been treated. Whoever steals or destroys swans' eggs forfeits five shillings for every egg, and whoever steals a marked swan of the Crown or a tame swan commits felony.

Most of the swans sold for the table are fattened in St. Helen's swan-pit, which is attached to the Old Men's Hospital at Norwich.

The following recipe composed by a clergyman is sent with each bird sold :—

"Take three pounds of beef, beat fine in a mortar;
Put it into the swan—that is, when you've caught her;
Some pepper, salt, mace, some nutmeg, an onion
Will heighten the flavour in gourmands' opinion.
Then tie it up tight with a small piece of tape,
That the gravy and other things may not escape.
A meal paste—rather stiff—should be laid on the breast,
And some whitey-brown paper should cover the rest.
Fifteen minutes at least ere the swan you take down,
Pull the paste off the bird that the breast may get brown.
To a gravy of beef—good and strong—I opine,
You'll be right if you add half a pint of good wine;
Pour this through the swan—yes, quite through the belly—
Then serve the whole up with some hot currant jelly.

N.B.—The swan must not be skinned."

1393, the "hawking" in the common field of Herteshead, Rastrick, Brighous and Hiprom, let this year to John Piper, capellanus for 6d.

John Kyng, Vicar of Halifax, also took the "hawking" in Sourby, &c., for 1394, and several following years, for 6d. a year.

April, 1812, the Wakefield Harriers were advertised for sale and the Wakefield Hunt given up.

Honley Moor, Turner in his *History of Brighouse* states, was until the year 1788 an unenclosed moor covered with mountain fir trees. Cultivation did not improve its original romantic beauty. Formerly Honley Moor was a thick forest tenanted only by wild animals. In the time of Edward III. both red and fallow deer were hunted there. Wolves also inhabited the moorlands.

BLOODHOUNDS.

Jesse says: "The earliest mention of bloodhounds was in the reign of Henry III. The breed originated from the Talbot, which was brought over by William the Conqueror, and seems to have been very similar to the St. Hubert, a breed from St. Hubert's Abbey in Ardennes, which according to the old legends was imported by St. Hubert from the south of Gaul about the sixth century. The southern hound, another very old breed showing many of the characteristics of the bloodhound, is very difficult to find now in his pure state, although many of our old packs of harriers are descended chiefly from him. The best authorities agree that the St. Hubert's, talbot, and bloodhound are all very closely allied.

"Lord Wolverton's pack of bloodhounds, with which he hunted turned-out deer in Dorsetshire and the Blackmoor Vale, were handed over to Lord Carrington. He only kept them one season and in 1881 most of them were sold to Count le Couteux de Cauteleu, who hunted deer and wild boar with them.

"Until a comparatively short time since, each keeper in the New Forest was required to keep a couple of bloodhounds on his walk. They called them Talbots, and one keeper, named Primer, on the Boldrewood walk, used to boast that he had had the breed in his family for more than 300 years. Some forty or fifty ago Mr. Thomas Nevil, of Chillend, New Winchester, procured one or two couples of these hounds from Primer and from them originated a small pack. Speaking of them a writer in *Bailey's Magazine* says:

"They were the descendants of that pack of which William Rufus was master. They were certainly splendid-looking hounds when we saw them, and their deep bay was a grand thing to hear. He had trained his hounds to hunt the stags he kept in a paddock adjoining his house and to trot home together side by side, the hunters and the hunted, after the stag had been taken. We have mentioned a jackal—an animal that lay on the rug like a collie dog and was quite willing to be hunted by the St. Huberts and to return to his rug after the hunt was over; but his chief loves were the stags. He had taught them to come to his call and feed out of his hand. He had taught the hounds that hunted them one day to be their companions the next, while the jackal went in and out as an occasional visitor."

In Mackenzie's *History of Northumberland*, published at Newcastle-on-Tyne in 1811, it is stated that William Bullock, Esq., of Spittle Hill, Parish of Milford, kept a pack of hounds that were trained like sleuth hounds to track depredators. Once in the chase of a fox all the hounds but two that were leading lost his track, and after running through Rothbury Forest, Simonside Hill, crossing the Croquet, then to Thornton Crag, and then towards the Cheviots, they were on the skirts of that mountain in the evening seen by a shepherd who watched them, and on getting to them they had tumbled on the fox but were unable to worry him—he picked reynard up, but he was on the

point of expiring. He took the hounds home and had them called at Wooler Market and the neighbouring churches, but no person claimed them. Some time afterwards, however, Mr. Bullock heard of them, recovered his two favourites, and liberally rewarded their kind host. The course they had run in the chase was computed at upwards of seventy miles.

It is known from official figures that in two years in the seventies 3,000,147 bison were slaughtered in Kansas and Nebraska for their hides.

According to Pennant, Charles I. turned out wild boars in the New Forest, but they were destroyed in the Civil Wars.

Bradfield Game Association was formed in 1822. The Duke of Norfolk then preserved the game. After the passing of the Game Act of 1832 there was a great improvement in the sport. Mr. Thomas Aldam, of Church Street, Sheffield, took great pains to get the moors well stocked.

Rees' Encyclopædia, 1819, states the Old English Hound is distinguished by its great size and strength; the body is long with a deep chest, its ears long and sweeping, and the tone of its voice peculiarly deep and mellow. It possesses the most exquisite sense of smelling, and can often discover the scent an hour after the beagles have given it up. Dogs of this kind were once common in Britain, and are said to have been formerly much larger than at present.

I have a note that some Old Southern Hounds were formerly kept at Aveton Gifford, Devonshire. Are any kept there now?

Two Talbots are supporters of the Arms of the Earl of Shrewsbury.

In a rare tract called the "*The Arbour of Amitie*, wherein is comprised pleasant poems and pretie poesies set foorth by Thomas Howell, gentleman, anno 1568. Imprinted at London by Henry Denham dwelling in Pater Noster Rowe at the sign of the Starre." In the title page of this small and extremely rare volume, the Bodleian copy being the only one known, is also the woodcut of a talbot dog, with these lines alluding to the unspotted loyalty of the Talbot family aptly represented by the generous attachment and fidelity of the dog:—

"The Talbot true that is
And still hath so remaynde
Lost never noblenesse
by sprincke of spot distaynde
On such a fixed fayth
This trustie Talbot stayth."

Gatty's Hallamshire.

The ears of the Talbots on the above arms are like those of the Old English Hound.

LOXLEY CHASE AND RIVELING CHASE.

"When Locksley o'er the hills of Hallam chased
The wide horn'd stag or with his bowmen bold
Waged war on kinglings."

These open chases afforded fine opportunities for such marauders as Robin Hood, who doubtless himself in proper person made some of his first essays in "chasing the fallow deer" in Fullwood and Rivingling lying so near to Loxley, which beyond all competition has the fairest pretensions to be the birth-place of that noted outlaw; not sparing perchance the Abbot's herds.

This notion has a somewhat respectable origin. "Rob. Locksley born in Bradfield parish in Hallamshire wounded his stepfather to death at plough, fled into the woods and was relieved by his mother till he was discovered. Then he came to Clifton-upon-Calder and became acquainted with Little John that kept the kine. Which said John is buried at Hatershead in Derbyshire, where he hath a fair tombstone with an inscription. Mr. Long saith Mr. Fabian saith Little John was an Earl Huntley's son; after he joined with Much the Miller's son." So wrote Dodsworth about 1620.

"The foresters in the times of the thirteenth century were sometimes attacked by gangs of men, and Robin Hood (whose name still lingers in place names in these parts) could hardly fail to be found amongst the deer stealers."

In 1247, at the age of 87, the old veteran wended his way to his cousin, the prioress of Kirklees, to be "blooded" for pains he was suffering, which she did so effectually as to weaken him to that degree (wilfully, it seems) that he had only sufficient strength to summon Little John by a blast from his horn.—Turner's *History of Brighouse, &c.*

Mr. Walter Thornbury, in "A Tour round England," says the old ballad has it that on a certain occasion the outlaw of Merry Sherwood growing tired of the greenwood resolves to go to Scarborough and turn fisherman. But Robin, quite out of his element at sea and half his time as squeamish and uncertain about the legs as a Margate yachting man, catches no fish. Suddenly, however, a French ship of war bears down on the little "Betsy Jane"; the master is in sore fear; but Robin's eye kindles and his chest expands.

"Master, tie me to the mast," said he,
 "That at my mark I may stand fair;
 And give me my bent bow in my hand,
 And never a Frenchman will I spare."

And right he was; for fast flew his grey-winged shafts till the Frenchman's deck was strewn with dead men and the scuppers ran blood. Then Robin and his merry men boarded the helpless vessel, and found in her to their infinite delight,

"Twelve thousand pound of money bright."

BOARDHILL HUNT, 1894.

One of the noted meets of the Penistone harriers is at Boardhill, quite on the moors, and the meet there on the day after Christmas Day—if it be not a Sunday, when it is the day following—is attended by sportsmen from far and near, and if it be a fine day hundreds will be there.

We give the following from a writer in the *Manchester City News*, who, taking a walk from Woodhead to the Snake in Derbyshire, thus describes the scene at Boardhill on December 26th, 1894.

"At the Dog and Partridge there is life and a stir and a bustle, for the foot harriers meet there to-day, and a chorus of hound music from the stables proclaims their presence already. Inside and outside the little inn there is a motley assemblage. In the low-roofed inner room, crowded to suffocation, are the green-coated huntsmen, the wiry whips, a favourite hound, a crowd of friends and admirers, and in the centre stands a tall grey-haired old fellow singing in a fine alto voice, somewhat the worse for wear, a patriotic song. There are smart young fellows in knickers and gaiters; there are gamekeepers, labourers, hill farmers, ratcatchers, the hundred and one nondescripts about a countryside who make a living no one knows exactly how, but who love a day's sport, from vermin-catching upwards. Every keeper in the country seems to be

there. Beer goes down by the pint-pot-full; the run on thick ham-sandwiches must be a small fortune to the house; and from outside a throng of boys look excitedly and enviously through the open door.

"But the song ceases; a move is made. Through the sanded and pipe-clayed entrance the Dog and Partridge empties itself. The hounds come from the rear premises, excitedly leaping and baying, some twenty odd couple, most of them real hound colour, some black and tan like the old Southern hounds. The whips crack their formidable instruments, and right in front of the inn the pack are thrown on to the moor and spread themselves questing over its treacherous surface. From out the rough clump of reed grass a watchful hare at once steals quietly off; but eyes as keen as her own have watched her away, and with a blast on his horn the huntsman brings the pack to the spot. Away stream the hounds over the moor in a body, while the leather-legged heterogeneous crowd follow as best they may, awkwardly running, jumping, stumbling over pit and hillock, coming to muddy grief in wet peat-holes, and picking themselves unconcernedly up, while the short-winded ones make for coigns of vantage from which to see the run. Very pretty do the hounds look as they stream in a parti-coloured bunch over the brown-green moss. The few horsemen present follow ingloriously along the turnpike, for no horse save a border bog-trotter could live in this country, and even he would be pounded at the first stone wall with treacherous take-off and sheep wire on top. But though the hounds are still in view and the hare is still afoot a mile or two's bog-trotting are enough for those who mean to be at the distant Snake before night-fall, and they must not therefore be tempted to follow too long."

This meet after Christmas Day was formerly at the Old Crown Inn, Penistone, but with the advent of the Steelworks at Penistone such crowds attended the meets that in the interests of the farmers some forty years ago the change was made to the moors, where no damage could be done.

ECCLESFIELD CHURCH.

In the south window of the south choir were the effigies of Thomas Shirecliffe, the master of the game in Hallamshire. Dodsworth describes the figure as that of a man kneeling, about his neck a horn, at his side a sword; in his hand a long bow, with five broad-headed arrows under his girdle; a bloodhound with collar and line near him, a book open before him. His wife also kneeling.

"Orate pro bono statu Thomæ Schyrcliffe et pro anima Agnetis uxoris ejus qui hanc fenestram fieri fecerunt. A° M° D° VI^a."

The effigies of this person appeared in two other windows of the church; in one of which on the north side he was represented with his two wives, seven sons and four daughters, all kneeling, with this inscription:—

"Orate pro animabus Thomæ Shercliffe et Agnetis et . . . uxorum ejus qui hanc fenestram fieri fecerunt."

And in the other, which was on the south side of the body of the church, he was again represented in his character of a forester with his horn, falchion, arrows, and hound, with many harts and beasts of game and fowl of warren in various parts of the window. The figures of his wives and children were in the same window. Over his head was the word Schirclyffe, which in Dodsworth's time had been lost from the inscription:—

"Orate pro animabus . . . eorum viventium pliorum filiarumque qui hanc finestram fieri fecerunt."

To the memory of this person was an inscription of a singular cast painted on a board and hung up in this church, which is here given as it is found in Dodsworth's notes :—

“ Here lyeth Thomas Schyrcliffe
 In Halamshire Mr of game
 Who of justice, truth, love, and bounty
 Had always the fame.
 Alexander his son and heire
 Lies here hard by,
 Who languished in sorrow
 By his Mrs cruelty.
 No Goddes she was
 But of like nomination
 As Prudence to the Goddesses
 Have application.
 Progeny that read this
 Eschew like fate; I choral say Amen.
 Continew your posterity on earth
 And I rest in heaven. Finis.”

In a collection of remarkable circumstances and events by Mr. O. Heywood is the following :—

“ On July 21st, 1661, near Sheffield, by the River Dun was seen a great army of white soldiers upon the earth; after them went another great multitude of horsemen all in white with white horses. After appearing nearly an hour they all vanished away. Attested by many credible persons. Mr. Bloom, formerly Minister of Addercliffe, near Sheffield, where the sight was seen, having examined some neighbours and living in the town, told me of it.”—Gatty's *Hallamshire*.

GABRIEL HOUNDS.

The late Mr. Holland, of Sheffield, in 1861, says: “ I can never forget the impression made upon my own mind when once arrested by the cry of these Gabriel hounds as I passed the Parish Church of Sheffield one densely dark and very still night. The sound was exactly like the greeting of a dozen beagles on the foot of a race but not so loud, and highly suggestive of ideas of the supernatural.”

In January, 1895, during the severe and wintry weather of that month it was reported in the papers that three large foxes attacked a flock of sheep at Brompton, and turned again on a lad who attempted to drive them away, only going when the farmer himself appeared with a gun.

On the Welsh hills, too, it was said that during the same storm sheep were killed and eaten by the half-famished foxes.

Forest of Bowland. In the year 1805 a fine herd of wild deer, the last vestige of feudal superiority in the domains of the Lacies, were destroyed.—Whitaker's *History of Whalley*.

John Metcalf, the blind roadmaker, it is recorded, used to hunt regularly both with foxhounds and harriers. The fullest edition of his life and wonderful adventures is said to be the one published by Parr, Market Place, Knaresborough.

“With an old falconer, huntsman, and a kennel of hounds,
That never hawked nor hunted but in his own grounds,
Who like a wise man kept himself within his own bounds,
And when he dyed gave every child a thousand good pounds,
Like an old Courtier of the Queen’s
And the Queen’s old Courtier.”

“The Old and Young Courtier,” verse vi.,
Percy Reliques, 3rd Ed. 1775, 11, 317.

HUNTING RULES.

“Keep away from the Hounds. Nobody but the Huntsman and Whip have business near the hounds and particularly near them in front or behind. Moving in front of them leads them on. Moving behind them frightens them or drives them.

“Give them space to work and don’t keep crowding on them when they are questing.

“Don’t get between the Huntsman and Whips on the Road. Keep ahead of him or behind them. The space between belongs to the Pack.”

The Field, Jan. 19th, 1895.

“Take not out your ’ounds on a werry vindy day” quotes the immortal Mr. Yorrock.

Portrait of an ancient Forester in the person of the Squire’s Yeoman, of which the costume is most exact, as drawn by Chaucer :—

“And he was cladde in cote and hode of grene ;
A shefe of peacock arroes bright and kene
Under his belt he bare ful thriftily,
Wel coude he dresse his takel yemanly ;
His arroes drouped not with fethres lowe,
And in his hond he bare a mighty bowe ;
A not-hed hadde he with a bowne visage,
Of wood-crafte coude he wel all the usage
Upon his arm he bare a gaie bracer,
And by his side a sword and a bokeler
And on that other side a gaie daggere,
Harneised wel and sharpe as point of spere.
A Cristofie on his breste of silver shene,
A horne he bare, the baudrick was of grene,
A Forster was he sothely, as I gesse.”

Prologue to the Canterbury Tales.

Lyme Park. This park contains a herd of wild cattle, the remains of a breed kept here from time immemorial, and is supposed indigenous.—Whitaker’s *History of Whalley*.

Leland mentions stags, roes, and bubali or wild cattle as remaining not long before his time at Blakeley—“wild bores, bulles, and falcons bredde in times paste at Blakele”—tradition records that the wild cattle were transplanted into the dean’s or abbot’s park at Whalley, whence they are reported on the same evidence to have been removed after the dissolution to Gisburne Park, where their descendants still remain.

Mr. Bewick in his *History of Animals* mentions a tradition that they were drawn to Gisburne by the power of music.

January 7th, 1820. At West End in the Parish of Fewston, Yorkshire, in his 110th year, died Mr. John Demaine. The chief amusement of his life was hunting, which he always pursued on foot, and which he continued until within the last five years of his life. He was never known to exchange his clothes however wet, and never experienced a day's confinement from illness in his life. After he attained his 100th year he complained that he was grown old and could not leap over a stile or a ditch with his customary agility.—*Gentleman's Magazine*, Vol. XC., Jan. 1820.

Considering the above notice raises the question whether it would not be a good plan to have a pack of beagles kept at the camps of our Army Corps for the purposes of drag-hunting to the intent of thereby giving the soldiers a thorough training in running and making observations of what they noticed each run. A little manœuvring with the drag now and then would make convenient checks for breathing times.

HOUNDSDITCH.

Hounds were once kept here. Were they kept for the special behoof and pleasure of the Lord Mair, Aldermen, and Comen Coussel?

The following Petition to the Lord Mayor and Corporation is in reference to them:—

"Also in avoydig ye abhomynable savours causid by ye kepig of ye kenell in ye mote and ye diches there and I especiall by sethig of ye houndes mete w^t roten bones and vnclenly keping of ye hoñdes whereof moche people is anoyed, soo y^t when the wynde is in any poyte of the northe all the fowle stynke is blowen over the citee. Plese it mi Lord Mair, Aldirmen and Comen Coucell to ordeigne that the sayd kenell be amoued and sett in so other coñenient place where as best shall seme them. And also that the said diches mai be clennd from yere to yere and so kepte y^t thereof folowe non annoyaunce."

In the walls of Ashford Church is an old stone on which are carved rude representations of a wild boar and a wolf beneath a tree that occupied the centre of the stone. This stone was formerly over the doorway of the old Norman chapel there.

William Peverel gave to the Priory of Lenton the whole tithes of ducks and hens wherever he had a stable (haracium) in the Peak, and the whole tithes of lead and of hunting.

Sir Thomas Cockayne, buried at Youlgreave about 1537, was author of a curious book, now extremely rare, *A Treatise on Hunting*, a copy of which is in the British Museum.

In the accounts of the overseers of Youlgreave is the following item in 1729: "P^d to William Roberts for Hunting y^e fox by y^e consent of y^e Gentlemen £3 6s. 7½d." Would this fox be one that had been making havoc amongst sheep, &c.?

From the registers of Barrow-on-Trent, Derbyshire, we gather: "1711. Mem^d That his grace the Duke of Newcastle, whose seat was at Welbeck Abbey in Nottinghamshire, was flung of his horse on Friday, July 6, 1711, as he was hunting the fox, and dyed on Sunday morning following at 3 of the clock in the 56 year of his age and was carried up to London about 13 of August immediately following to stand among the Kings and Queens and the rest of the Nobles in Westminster Abbey."

The following is from an inscription in Crich Church, Derbyshire:—

" . . . William Calton Esquir who was unto that kinge of fame
Henrie the eight chief-cock matcher and servante of his hawkes by name."

In the *Comptus Terrarum Henrici* de Lacy Earl of Lincoln are recorded under:—

Ighthenhille from 30 Sep. 1295 to 30 Sep. 1296. 80 Wild Boars.

Cliderhowe. Expenses of taking wild boars 6/8. Allowed 6/8 for tithe of the wild boars. Allowances also made for young cattle strangled by Wolves, and for guarding cattle from Wolves.

Allowances for strangling of Cattle by Wolves are also made in the *Comptus* from 30 Sep., 1304, to 30 Sep., 1305. 33 Ed. I.

Henry de Lacy, Earl of Lincoln, was one of the most conspicuous and powerful barons of the realm. He was a ward of Henry III. and brought up at Court. He owned great estates in Yorkshire, Lincolnshire, and elsewhere. He died in February, 1311. One of his executors was Robert de Silkestone. His chief Yorkshire barony was Pontefract, where he held his court.

" In right of his bugle and greyhounds to seize
Waifs, pannage, agistment, and wind-fallen trees,
His knaves through our forest Ralph Kingsley dispersed,
Bow-bearer in chief to Earl Randall the First.

" This horn the Grand Forester wore at his side
Whene'er his liege lord chose a hunting to ride,
By Sir Ralph and his heirs for a century blown,
It passed from his lips to the mouth of a Done."

From *Tarporley Hunt Song*.

Dec., 1553.—The day was a proclamasyon thruh London and all England that no man shuld syng no Englys serves nor communion after the xx day of December, nor no prest that has a wyff shall not menyster nor say inasse, and that evere parryche to make a anter and to have a crosse and staffe and all other thinges in all parryches all in Laten as hale-bred, hale-water as palme and assesse.

1554.—The ij day of January the king of Spain's ambassadors landed at Tower wharf. During whose landing there was great shooting of the guns. The lord Wylliam Howard dyd saff-gard them; and so rod to-gether and in Fanchyrche stret my lord of Devonshire and dyvers odor mett them and rod with them unto Durram Plasse and ther they dyd a-light.

The iij day of January my lord mayre and the chamburlayn of London dyd present unto the enbasadurs gyfts of dyvers thyngs.

The ix day of January dynyed the enbasadurs of [Spain] and all the quen(s) consell at my lord chansseler the bysshope of Wynchester for ther was a grett dener as [could] be had.

The x day of January the enbasadurs rod into Hamtun Courtt and ther they had grett chere [as] cold be had and huntyd and kylld tage and rage with honds and swords.

1557.—The x day of Junij the Kyng and the Quen toke ther jorney toward Hamtun Courte for to hunt and to kyll a grett hartt with serten of the consell; and so the howswold tared at the Whythhalle tylle the Saterdag folowhyng they cam a-gayne to Whythhalle.

1562.—The xvij day of September my lord mare and my masters the althermen and mony worshephull men and dyvers of the masturs and wardens of the xij compenys red^d [to the] condutth hedes for to se them, after the old

coustum; and a-[fore] dener they hundyd the hare and kyllyd, and so to dener to the hed of the condyth for ther was a nombur, and had good chere of the chamburlyayn; and after dener to hontyng of the fox, and ther was a goodly cry for a mylle and after the hondys kyllled the fox at the end of saint Gylles and theyr was a grett cry at the deth and blohyng of hornes; and so rod thrugh London my lord mare Harper with all ys compene home to ys owne plase in Lumberd strett.

July, 1621.—Doctor Abbot, Archbishop of Canterbury, as he was shooting at a deer, killed the keeper of the Park. This unfortunate accident occurred at Bramshill, the seat of Lord Zouch, where the Archbishop shot the keeper with his cross-bow, being on horseback at the time. After this, it is recorded that Dr. George Abbot, Lord Archbishop of Canterbury “betook himself more often than in former times to preaching.”

In September, 1621, “there was an infinite company of birds like unto stares (? starlings) which came flying over Corke, a town in Ireland, which fought in so terrible a manner as many thousands fell down dead into the town; so that the inhabitants were enforced to gather and carry them away in carts to free the town of the noisome smell which came by the putrefaction of dead birds.—From the *Diary of Walter Yonge, Esquire*, published by the Camden Society.

“The Forest of Caledonia was famous in antiquity for being the retreat of wild boars, which have long been extinct, and for a breed of wild cattle, milk-white with black muzzles, horns, and hoofs, and ‘long manes like lyones’ (according to Lindsay of Pittscottie). These were preserved in the park of Drumlanrig till the middle of the eighteenth century, when their extreme ferocity occasioned their extirpation. The same breed, however, still exists at Chillingham Castle in Northumberland, and in Chartley Park in Staffordshire. There is a superstition attached to those at the latter place that whenever a black calf is born amongst the wild cattle it portends the death of one of the family of Ferrars, the Lords of Chartley.”

Field-Marshal the Duke of Cambridge, who was born at Hanover March 26th, 1819, two months before his first cousin, the late Queen Victoria, was at the date of his death—March 17th, 1904—Ranger of the London Parks. In former days there were rangers in connection with each of the London Parks. In Hyde Park, for instance, there were two such officers—one being paid for holding the office and the other for exercising it. One of the offices was bestowed by Queen Elizabeth upon Lord Hunsdon, whose emoluments amounted to the not extravagant sum of fourpence a day “together with herbage, pannage, and browsage for the deer.”

“xiiij Maij, 1 Ed. V. Item a letter for th’ advoiding from the rule and keping of the castell of Moot and of the parc and bailliship there and to suffre Ser Thomas Wortley knight to occupie thaim during the kinges pleasure upon payn aforesaid.”

The king also gave directions “To the keeper of our herde of Thourne and to the keepers of our parkes of Hatefeld and Connesburgh within our countie of York.”

In a letter of Dr. Magnus to Wolsey dated from Pontefract on the 8th Feb., 1526-7, we are told that a servant of the King of Scots had recently arrived there bringing a letter from his master, another from the queen, the king’s

mother, "conteynnyng boothe oon effecte and purpose that I wolde doo so myche as to send to the said kyngges grace three or foure couple of houndes mete for hunting of the haire fox and other gretter game and also a couple of lyam hounds being suche as wolde ride behynde men on horseback.

"Immediately upon the receipt of the said twoe letters I showed thaym to my lorde of Richmondes grace whose grace did right roundely rede thaym over, and furthwith had a naturall inclynation to doe pleasure to the said king of Scottes. Whereupon it was thought good to me and to other of my lordes counsaile being here at that tyme, that insomyche as my said lordes grace is Warden generall of all the Marches foranenste Scottelande it shulde therefore be right convenient that my said lordes grace for demonstration of good love favour and kyndnes to doe pleasure with houndes or any other like thing to the said king of Scottes specially by cause his grace and the quenes grace his moder wroote boothe for that matier unto me knowing me to have attending upon my said lordes grace. And over this in my poor opynyon I did conjecture the sending hider of the said king of Scottes servaunte was to viset and see my lordes said grace and to noote the maner fourme and facion of his househoolde bruited in Scotland of right high estimation. Howe be it at my commyng from oute of Scottelande I showed booth unto the kingges highnes and to your grace that the said young king was very desirous to have houndes and such a person as well couth blowe an horne to be sent unto hym.

"Thees premisses reasouned and considered amongges us here my said lord hath written and sent to the said king tenne couple of his owne houndes in suche maner and wise as your grace shall conceive by the copy of his letter whiche with this I sende unto your said grace at this tyme with other copies of twoe my severall letters now sent to the said young king and the quenes grace his moder; trusting noe thing but myche goodnes perlite love and favour by this meanes shall encrease betwene booth the yong princes (the reader will not fail to remark the writer's courtly flattery in placing the duke of Richmond on a par with the king's nephew of Scotland) provoked furste on the partye of the said king of Scottes by his letters and the letters also of the quenes grace his moder sente unto me as is afore saide."

Magnus's next letter, written on the 26th of March, relates that "The king of Scottes hath given me grete thanks for inducing acquaintance betweene hym and my lord of Richmoundes grace and also did gret chere to be made to my lordes servauntes being a yoman and a grome sent into Scotland with houndes and gave to the yoman tenne pound sterling and to the groome five pound."

James the Fifth, who was born in 1512, was at this time in his fifteenth year and consequently about twice the age of the duke of Richmond.

There are other papers relative to the duke of Richmond's present of hounds to the king of Scotland preserved at the Rolls in the volume marked B. 11. 10.

King James, in a letter to doctor Magnus dated "at our palice besydes Halyrud house ye viij day of Januar 1536," asks for three or four brace of the best ratches in the country less or more for hares, foxes, or other greater beasts, with one brace of bloodhounds of the best kind that are good and will ride behind men on horseback.

Queen Margaret, in a letter dated Edinburgh the same day, expresses the king's request in the same words.

A copy of the duke of Richmond's letter to king James in reply is dated at Pontefract Castle on the 11th February. He sends "ten couple of houndes of the beste that I have proved of my owne." They were sent in the charge of Nicholas Eton, his yeoman hunt, who was to remain and tarry with the king

of Scots for a month or fourteen days to show the manner, form, and fashion of hunting with the said hounds. The duke adds that he was then "destitute of any such lyam houndes as be good and excellent to use to ride behynde men," but proposed to preserve them for the king.

From *Memoir of Henry Fitzroy Duke of Richmond and Somerset*, published by the Camden Society.

"With eye upraised, his master's looks to scan;
The joy, the solace, and the aid of man;
The rich man's guardian and the poor man's friend,
The only creature faithful to the end."—*Crabbe*.

Ireland was at an early date famous for her hawks and her hounds. In Edward the Third's reign we find his falconer sent over to Ireland to purchase goshawks and six tarsels, and so highly valued were they on the continent of Europe that it became necessary to prohibit their exportation.

No more acceptable present could be made than Irish dogs and Irish hawks down to the time of Charles I. or later.

The first Lord Wharnccliffe was a frequenter of Tattersall's in his day, the tremendous Rhadamanthus of the Jockey Club, at least so poor Mr. Hawkins, who fell under the ban of that Court of Honour, appears to have felt him. Lord Wharnccliffe as Mr. Stuart Wortley did good service on one occasion to the country gentlemen. When about the year of grace 1819 Henry Hunt had made the white hat the distinguishing mark of the radical, sore was the dismay among the magnates of quarter sessions as the dog days approached, and not one of them dared indulge in the luxury of a white hat lest his principles should be suspected. But Mr. Stuart Wortley relieved them by appearing at a county meeting in a white hat; his politics were above suspicion, and the unsaleable stock of all the hatters in the neighbourhood was disposed of before nightfall.

London, by Charles Knight, 1851.

Copy letter from the Queen (Margaret of Anjou) to the keeper of Apchild Park, Great Waltham, Essex, dated 28th August, 1449:—

"By The Queene.

Welbeloved we wol and expressly charge you that for certain considerations moving us, our game within our parc of Apechild whereof ye have the sauf garde and keping ye do with all diligence to be cheressed, favered and kept without suffryng eny person of what degre estat or condicion that he be to hunte there or have course shet or other disporte in amentising oure game above said to th' entent that at what tyme it shall please us to resort thedre yor trew acquital may be founden for the good keping and replenishing thereof to th' accomplissement of or entencion in this partie. And that in no wise ye obeie ne serve eny other warrant, but if hit be under our signet and signed with o^r owne hande. And if ony personne presume t' attempte to the contrarie of the premisses ye do certyfie us of their names; and that ye fail not hereof as ye will eschew our displeasure at yo^r perill and upon forfaiture of the keypyng of o^r said park.—Yeven, etc., at Plasshe the xxviii day of Auguste the yere etc. xxvii."

October 1st, 1859.—A well-known Charlesworth person this day buried a favourite dog. It was a most remarkable funeral, and no less than 100 couples of dogs led by a man followed the body. Each dog had a black crape tied round its neck, and funeral cards were printed, of which the following is a copy:—

Sacred to the Memory of

GLORY SCHOLES,

Who died September 26th, 1859,

In the 13th year of her age,

And interred Oct. 1st, 1859, at Crown Edge,

Near Glossop.

She was the mother of 170 pups.

Farewell, dear friends, a long farewell ;

I've cros't these hills when I could almost fly ;

I've been at the death of many a hare ;

Though now I am dead and lying here.

Thomas Bewick, the celebrated engraver, was first brought into public notice by his woodcut of the "Old Hound" which gained the premium offered by the Society of Arts in 1775 for the best specimen of wood engraving. Bewick was born in 1753, died in 1828.

John Chamberlaine to the Marquess of Granby, 1769, July 20, Rotherham : "Agreeable to your commands I have bought a pack of hare hounds and have sent them to Scarborough as you directed. There is twenty-six couple of fine healthy hounds boney and well mixed."—Historical Manuscripts Commission : Duke of Rutland's Manuscripts.

These hounds being "boney and well mixed" I should gather were picked up about Penistone and from packs in the moorland districts around. The hounds of the Sheffield, Ecclesfield, and Oughtibridge packs when I first recollect them, some fifty years and more ago, were of light bone, and much smaller and much more slender hounds than those of Penistone.

1322.—In an Extent of the Manor of Manchester of this date, *inter alia*, there belonged to it the Wood of Alport with its aeries of hawks, herons, and eagles, bees' honey, and the like issues worth 6s. 8d.

Alport Park and Over Alport contained in 1642 ninety-five acres, and comprised all the land between Irwell and Tib and between Medlock and Quay Street.

About the year 1690 the manufacturers and traders having accumulated capital began to build modern brick houses in place of those of wood and plaster, which had prevailed so generally since the former era of improvement in the reign of Elizabeth.

1702.—In the household book of a respectable tradesman of Manchester there is for the first time a charge of 10s. for tea and coffee.

The following from the accounts of the Jackson-Harmsworth Arctic expedition may be useful information to sportsmen and others wintering in cold regions :—

Wintered at Cape Flora, Franz Josef Land, "comfortably ensconced in a large wooden house from Archangel. This house in which the party spent the winter will arrest the attention of all interested in Arctic expeditions, for it proved to be the most comfortable dwelling ever erected in so high a latitude. Having double windows and a double roof, measuring exactly inside twenty feet square and built of logs twelve inches square, the house proved not merely commodious but perfectly capable of resisting both tempest and cold. Lined throughout with green felt and fitted up conveniently, Mr. Jackson tells Mr. Harmsworth that they found it snug and cosy as the 'inside of a gun-case.'"

A Tankard of German Stoneware, *cir.* A.D. 1600, moulded in three divisions with a hunting subject "The Sportsman's Burial." The fox with service book heads the procession, attended by the hare as cross bearer; the wild boar carries a mattock, four stags support the coffin whereon is an owl and a weeping squirrel. The hunting horn and knife are laid on the lid, and following with heads and ears depressed are horses and hounds amongst a numerous retinue of pheasants, rabbits, little pigs, and a greyhound. The legend above is "Ihm ist wohl Uns ist Besser."—Vol. 34, *Archæological Journal*, p. 126.

In the Manor of Mansfield Woodhouse, a parcel of land called Wolfhuntland was held so late as Henry the Sixth's time by the service of winding a horn to frighten away the wolves in the forest of Sherwood.

It is recorded of the King that once when staying with Mr. Leopold Rothschild at Ascott, near Leighton Buzzard, he got separated when hunting from the other members of the party and about lunch-time found himself alone near Berkhamstead feeling very hungry and without the immediate prospect of getting any food. Recollecting, however, that the seat of an intimate friend was somewhere within easy reach, he sought for the house, and, finding it, rang the front door bell. A footman appeared. "Will you kindly tell your master that the Prince of Wales is outside and would like some lunch?" he said. "Walker," answered the man, and banged the door in his face.

This brings to mind the following account by Fuller:—

It seems that Henry the Eighth one day lost his way out hunting, and as he had started the chase at Windsor and found himself outside the Abbot of Reading's house at dinner-time, he must be allowed to have got some distance from his bearings. Clearly, however, the next thing was to dine, and this he did at the Abbot's table, the bat-eyed churchman having taken him for one of the Royal Guard. A sirloin was produced, and the king "laid on," much marked of the Abbot, who had as much appetite as a peahen. When the roast had almost disappeared before the royal onslaught, the churchman could contain himself no longer.

"Well, fare thy heart!" he exclaimed to the supposed man-at-arms, "for here in a cup of sack I remember thy master. I would give a hundred pounds on condition that I could feed as lustily on beef as you do. Alas! my weak and queasie stomach will hardly digest the wing of a small rabbit or chicken." Meanwhile the king pledged his host and departed. Some weeks after, the abbot was committed to the Tower and fed for a short space on bread and water—a novel treatment for loss of appetite which threw the pious patient into a most horrid dejection, "yet not so empty was his body of food as his mind was filled with fears as to how he had incurred the king's displeasure." At the very climax of this emptiness a sirloin of beef was set before him, when the good abbot verified the proverb that two hungry meals make a glutton. He, in point of fact, rivalled the king's performance at Reading, and just as he was wiping his mouth out jumped the king from a closet. "My Lord," quoth the king, "deposit presently your hundred pounds of gold or else no going hence all the days of your life. I have been your physician to cure you of your 'queasie stomach,' and here as I deserve I demand my fee for the same." Too replete for repartee, the abbot "down with his dust," and presently returned to Reading as somewhat lighter in purse so much more merry in heart than when he came thence.

Mr. W. Outram Tristram, who records the above in his book *Coaching Days and Coaching Ways*, 1903, gives also the following romantic account in connection with Reading. Two miles out of Reading and on the right of the road is

Calcott House, once the seat of the Berkshire Lady. In the pleasant park which lies in front of the square, formal-looking old house, the beautiful Miss Kendrick, the rich, the whimsical, confronted Benjamin Child, Esq., Barrister-at-law, masked, rapier in hand, and under the pale moonlight. The lady had refused numberless offers of marriage made in due form. Due forms, however, were her aversion, and so seem men to have been till one fine day, when

“Being at a noble wedding
In the famous town of Reading,
A young gentleman she saw
Who belonged to the law.”

In fact, Benjamin Child, Esq. To him the lady sends a challenge, unbeknownst as Mrs. Gamp would say, to fight a mortal duel in Calcott Park. Nor did she trouble to assign any cause why Child—if such lot were to be his—should be skewered like a chicken. This sounds like Dumas, but the barrister thought it meant business and repaired to the place named, sword in hand. He found the fair Miss Kendrick masked and still “unbeknownst” awaiting him.

“‘So now take your chance,’ says she,
‘Either fight or marry me;’
Said he, ‘Madam, pray what mean ye?
‘In my life I ne’er have seen ye.’”

In fact, he proposed point-blank that she should unmask, not perhaps caring to take a pig in a poke. The lady, however, remained firm and *incognito*, when the intrepid Child, fortified perhaps by a view of Calcott House, which formed a graceful background to the scene, told the lady that he preferred to wed her than to try her skill. Upon which, in the twinkling of an eye, he found himself

“Clothed in rich attire
Not inferior to a squire,”

in fact, master of Calcott. Fortunate man; romantic times. They were only so far back as 1712.

In Nicholson and Burns’ *Antiquities of Westmoreland and Cumberland*, published 1777, we find that Slough dogs were used for pursuing offenders through the sloughs, mosses, and bogs, that were not passable but by those that were acquainted with the various and intricate by-paths and turnings. These offenders were peculiarly styled moss troopers; and the dogs were commonly called bloodhounds, which were kept in use till within the memory of many of our fathers. And all along the pursuit of “hod trod” (*flagrante delicto*) with red hand (as the Scots term it) was by hound and horn and voice.

1685. April 4. Certificate of the admission of James Graham, Esq., to the office of the Master of the Harthounds and Buckhounds. Signed by the Earl of Arlington. Seal affixed.—Historical Manuscripts Commission.

Were Harthounds a different kind of hound from the Buckhounds?

“The hunt is up; the morn is bright and gray;
The fields are fragrant and the woods are green;
Uncouple here and let us make a bay.”—*Shakespeare*.

Mr. William Nightingale, the celebrated coursing judge, lived at the Old Hall, Otterburn. He was an ardent sportsman, and hunting to him was something more than “furious riding after a nasty smell,” for nothing pleased him better than the invigorating life in the open air, rural sights and sounds, and all the picturesque and gladsome adjuncts of the chase, the music of the huntsman’s horn, the scarlet-coated horsemen, the hounds in full cry, and the sound-winded jocund troops on foot.

HISTORY OF PENISTONE.

"Soon as Aurora drives away the night
And edges eastern clouds with rosy light,
The healthy huntsman with the cheerful horn
Summons the dogs and greets the dappled morn."—*Gay*.

FROM DISLEY CHURCHYARD.

Here Lyeth Interred the
Body of Joseph Watson Bur-
ied June the third 1753
aged 104 years. He was
Park Keeper at Lyme more
than 64 years and was ye First
that perfected the art of Dri-
ving ye Stags. Here also lyeth
the Body of Elizabeth his
wife aged 94 years to whom
He had been married 73 years
Reader take notice the Long
est Life is short.

It is recorded of Watson that in the 103rd year of his age he was out shooting and killed a buck with the Honourable George Warren in his Park at Poynton, whose activity gave pleasure to all the spectators then present. Sir George was the fifth generation of the Warren family he had performed that diversion with in Poynton Park.

The curved horn carried by the last huntsman to the Royal Buckhounds (Mr. John Comins, a Yorkshireman, son of a former huntsman of the Craven Harriers) was a modification of the French horn so frequently alluded to in the Georgian era and preceding periods. Strictly speaking, this instrument or "cor de chasse" was a "trompe," without which no hunting in Gallic woods is complete to-day.

"We comfort our hounds with loud and courageous cries and noises both of voyse and horn," writes a stag-hunter of 300 years ago.

"Come out! 't is now September,
The hunter's moon's begun;
And through the wheaten stubble,
Is heard the frequent gun.
The leaves are paling yellow
Or kindling into red;
And the ripe and golden barley
Is hanging down its head."

In Memory of
HANNAH TWYNNOY,
Who died October 23rd, 1703,
Aged 35 years.

In bloom of life
She's snatch'd from hence;
She had not room
To make defence;
For Tyger fierce
Took life away,
And here she lies
In a bed of clay
Until the Resurrection Day.

The tombstone bearing the curious and interesting epitaph given above stands in Malmesbury Abbey Churchyard not far from the spot—an old inn—where Hannah Twynnoy was killed by a tyger (i. e. tiger). The animal was travelling about on show in a van from which it escaped. It ran into an inn, and chanced to enter the room in which Hannah Twynnoy was and thus she was killed. This tiger was also killed, and one of its jaws is still preserved in a cottage by the owner, who, knowing its history, naturally prizes it as an interesting relic.—*The Sunday Circle*, March 7th, 1903.

Out on the Dogger Bank, some twenty miles or so from Whitby Harbour, fishermen often bring up in their nets and dredges bones of the mammoth, Irish elk, and woolly rhinoceros—animals long since extinct—together with remains of the reindeer, wolf, bison, horse, beaver, and other creatures still existing. These remains, Professor Boyd Dawkins assures us, are to be viewed as those of animals once living in the district which had been collected in the eddies of a river that helped to form the bank.

Charles Waterton, the Squire of Walton Hall, near Wakefield, and a great traveller and naturalist, was born June 3rd, 1782, and died May 27th, 1865. He was buried in the grounds of Walton Hall, which were curiously laid out and contained many strange things. The inscription on the base of a stone cross over his grave was written by himself. It is :—

Orate Pro Anima
Caroli Waterton
Cupis Fessa
Juxta Hanc Crucem
Sepeliuntur Ossa.
Natus 1782 Obiit 1865

I have in my books names of and particulars about many of the noted hounds in the Penistone pack, going as far back as 1830 ; also the names of the persons who kept them. From what I have heard my father and others say, the Penistone pack when Mr. Hague was master was composed of a grand and majestic lot of hounds. He would have fine heavy hounds with large heads, long ears and lips, and black tanned and blue and dark mottled in preference to any others. From old hunters who could speak to the pack for upwards of a century back, I gathered that the Penistone hounds were always held and acknowledged to be the finest and grandest known, and the breed was sought for from all parts of the kingdom, travellers by coach no doubt spreading the fame of the hounds.

“ The sprightly horn awakes the morn
And bids the hunters rise ;
The opening hound returns the sound,
And echo fills the skies,
The chiming note of cheerful hounds,
Hark ! how the hollow dale resounds ;
The sunny hills, how gay,
Hark ! the hollow woods resounding
With the jovial hunters' cry ;
See the stag o'er hedges bounding
Now proclaims that they are nigh.”

GAMEKEEPERS.

In 1797 John Crossley was keeper to William Bosville, Esq., for Middop alias Midhope and Langsett alias Langside. William Ellis do. do. Michael

Fox, keeper to Wm. Bosville, Esq., for Newhall alias Darfield. James Hargrave, jun., keeper to William Bosville, Esq., for Gunthwaite. John Metcalf, keeper to Christopher Bethell, Esq., for Swinden. William Parkin, keeper to the Hon. J. Stuart Wortley for Wortley, Pilley, Hunshell, Hoyland Swain, and Carlton. John Wells, keeper to the Hon. Richard Lumley Savile for Thurgoland. John Weatherhead, keeper to Mr. Savile for Thurlstone and Denby cum Ingbirchworth.—*Leeds Mercury*, Oct. 28th, 1797.

GAME.

Whereas the Game on the Moors within the Liberties of Holmfirth in his Grace the Duke of Leed's Manor of Wakefield of late years have been much destroyed: for the Preservation thereof a Gamekeeper is deputed and other proper Persons are appointed to give information to Peter Auriol Drummond Esq, at Gunthwaite or Mr. Marsden at his office in Wakefield of such people who dare presume to kill Game there or on Sowerby and Warley Moors in the Parish of Halifax also the said Duke of Leed's Manor. This public Notice being given those offending may expect to be prosecuted in the most effectual manner.—*The Leeds Intelligencer*, July 29th, 1777.

From the *Sheffield Register* newspaper for October 25th, 1793, it appears the following parties in Penistone district took out Game Duty Certificates:—

Banks Joseph, Bullhouse, Esq.
 Cockshutt John, Huthwaite, Esq.
 Drummond Peter Auriol Hay, Bawtry, Esq.
 Eyre James, Thurlstone, Esq.
 Garlick William, Dodworth, Esq.
 Parkins John, Dodworth, Gent.
 Parkin Joseph, Wortley, Farmer.
 Stanhope W. Spencer, Cannon Hall, Esq.
 Strafford Frederick Thomas Earl of, Wentworth Castle.
 Wilson Thomas, Broomhead, Gent.

Game-Keeper's Certificate—Register for November 22nd, 1793:—

Name.	Lords.	Manors.
Taylor Thomas	... J. and G. Michell	... Ingbirchworth, Carlcoates, Denby, Windleden, and Thurgoland.

Peter Auriol Drummond was the second son of the Archbishop of York, and brother to the Earl of Kinnoul. He married the only daughter of Mr. Pemberton Milnes on November 28th, 1775. Mr. Milnes purchased Bawtry.

In Mottram Churchyard is a tombstone to the memory of George Newton, of Stalybridge, who died August 7th, 1871, in the 94th year of his age, and lines thereon record his love of hunting.

On November 24th, 1894, Jonas Hinchliffe, another old hunter, died. He was born at Denby, January 26th, 1798, and so was over 96 years of age.

He told me he had himself kept hounds and knew and had hunted with all or most of the following packs of harriers, namely, Penistone, Meltham, Holmfirth, Honley, Ashton, Huddersfield, Slaithwaite, Staley Wood, Sheffield, Stannington, Ecclesfield, Oughtibridge, and Hepworth.

On his first recollection, Mr. John Greaves was master and William Greaves huntsman of the Penistone pack; Mr. Shaw master and George Taylor

huntsman of the Meltham pack ; Mr. Joshua Hinchliffe master and Tom Kaye huntsman of the Holmfirth pack ; Ben Greenwood huntsman of the Ashton pack ; Mr. Bates master and — Wrigley huntsman of the Hepworth pack.

Penistone pack was in his days, he told me, always acknowledged to contain the finest hounds and to be the best pack in the country.

Hinchliffe was considerably above six feet high and stout in proportion and very straight when I knew him in his old age. He must have been an exceedingly strong and powerful man in his prime.

Still another nonagenarian. On October 29th, 1904, Jack Carr, for many years huntsman to Mr. Peters, of Larpool Hall, Whitby, and the Eskdale hounds, died at Ruswarp, near Whitby, in his 95th year.

Earl Fitzwilliam, the father of Lord Milton, who was returned as the colleague of William Wilberforce at the great election in 1807 for the County of York, died on the 8th of February, 1833, in his 85th year, and having possessed the earldom 77 years. He spent £100,000 to secure his son's election, and was a most liberal-minded man in other respects. His manners, we are told, were engaging, persuasive, and attractive. His pleasures were chiefly those of the chase, in which in the midst of a splendid circle he combined the keenness of a sportsman with the magnificence of a prince. More than 100 horses belonged to his hunting establishment, and the *cortege* with which he was accustomed to attend Doncaster Races might be regarded as an imposing relic of ancient manners.

THE IRISH WOLFHOUND.

The *Penny Magazine* for November 21st, 1840, says : This animal has been known by various appellations, as the Irish wolf dog, the Irish greyhound, the Highland deer hound, and the Scotch greyhound, for there appears no doubt that all the dogs thus denominated were essentially of the same breed. Its original home is supposed to have been Ireland, from whence during the proud days of ancient Rome it was frequently conveyed in iron cages to assist in the sports of the city of the Tiber.

In Buffon we find the following passage : " The Irish greyhounds are of a very antient race and still exist (though their number is small) in their original climate ; they were called by the antients dogs of Epirus and Albanian dogs. Pliny has narrated in the most elegant and energetic terms a combat between one of these dogs first with a lion, then with an elephant ; they are much larger than a mastiff."

Of their size, power, and of their possessing the true greyhound form and appearance, the following quotations from Holinshed and Evelyn offer satisfactory testimonies. The former says in his *Description of Ireland and the Irish*, written in 1586, " They are not without wolves and greyhounds to hunt them bigger of bone and lim than a colt " ; and the latter speaking of a bear garden, " The bulls (bull dogs) did exceeding well but the Irish wolfdog exceeded which was a tall greyhound, a stately creature, indeed, who beat a cruelle mastiff."

Of the antiquity of the existence of a similar (and doubtless the same) race of dogs in Scotland possessing a great general resemblance to the present greyhound, but much larger, stronger, and more courageous, there are many evidences. In the churchyard of Meigle, a village in Perthshire, are some sculptured stones representing in relief the figures of several animals of this kind ; the date of these sculptures is considered to have been prior to the introduction of Christianity. The following translation from the Celtic shows what the ancient ideas of this dog's personal requisites were :

"An eye of sloe, with ear not low,
With horse's width and depth of chest,
With breadth of loin and curve in groin,
And nape set far behind the head;
Such were the dogs that Fingal hed."

Some of the finest living specimens of his time were described by Mr. Macneil as varying in colour from pale yellow to sandy red, with considerable differences in the length and quality of the hair, and as having one common peculiarity—the never-failing accompaniment of purity of breed—namely, that the tips of the ears, eyes, and muzzle are black, whilst the rest of the body is of one uniform colour, whatever that colour may be.

Great changes have been and are being made in noted hunting grounds of Penistone harriers. In the Midhope and Langsett valleys large reservoirs for giving further supplies of water for Barnsley and Sheffield from the Little Don river were commenced in 1897; and in 1902, in "the Woodlands," the grand valley of the Derwent began to be invaded by navvies for the purpose of making immense reservoirs for supplying water to Sheffield, Derby, Nottingham, and Leicester, and later on the adjoining Ashop Valley is to be invaded. It is estimated it will take twenty years to complete all the contemplated works, and then it will be no longer necessary to go to Cumberland and Westmoreland to get into Lakeland. And old hunters will find many ancient landmarks and well-known resorts of hares in years gone by have completely vanished under the waters.

"The Woodlands," I may say, is a term by which parts of Derbyshire between Glossop and Derwent are still in common colloquialism described.

That the cat was anciently considered as a beast of chase is evident from many proofs going back to the age of the Confessor, in whose charter to Ranulph Piperking, supposing it to be genuine, there is given to him with the forest of Chalmer and Dancing in Essex,

"Hart and hind, doe and bock,
Fox and cat, hare and brock."

And again,

"Four greyhounds and six raches
For hare and fox and wild *cates*."

In 6 John, Gerard Camoile had license to hunt the hare, fox, and wild cat. In 23 Henry III. the Earl Warren obtained from Simon Pierrepont leave to hunt the buck, doe, hart, hind, hare, fox, goat, *cat*, or any other wild beast, in certain lands of Simon. In 11 Edward I., Thomas, the second lord Berkeley, had license of the king to hunt the fox, hare, badger, and *wild cat*; and in 10 Edward III., John, lord Roos, had license to hunt the fox, wolf, hare, and cat throughout the king's forests of Nottinghamshire.

In connection with Barnsley, Hunter names one John Lowden of Dodworth, arrowhead-smith. At Barnsley was a garrison for the king at the beginning of the Civil Wars.

There was formerly a very fine warren on Barnsley Moor which belonged to the Crown, probably originally established by the monks of Pontefract.

In reference to Hatfield Chase, when Edward Balliol the ex-king of Scotland was residing at Wheatley, he amused himself with sporting on these lands. There is a curious instrument in the *Fœdera* dated October 19th, 1356, in which a pardon is granted to him for the slaughter he had committed. The

amount of the slaughter is described with an amusing particularity. In the chase he had killed 16 hinds, 6 does, 8 stags, 3 calves and 6 kids; in the park 8 damas, 1 sourum, 1 sourellum; in the ponds 2 pikes of $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet in length, 3 of 3 feet long, 20 of $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet, 20 of 2 feet, 50 pickerels of $1\frac{1}{2}$ feet, 6 of 1 foot, 109 perch, roach, tench and skelys, and 6 bremes and bremettes.

In the Inquisition of 1607, it is said that the number of red deer amounts to about a thousand, and that the herd is much impaired by the depredations of the borderers.

On the 24th of May 1626, articles were signed between the Crown and Cornelius Vermuyden for the drainage of the Chase, full particulars in connection with which are given in Hunter's *Deanery of Doncaster*.

The principal residence of the Swyfts at Streethorpe, the remains of whose house with the date 1606 over one of the doors was lately to be seen, had many yew trees growing about it, which tradition said had been planted by Sir Robert Swyft to supply his people with bows when he was bow bearer of the Chase of Hatfield.

In the head keeper's room at Sandringham is a framed copy of verses inculcating wholesome maxims, two of which are below :—

"Never, never let your gun
Pointed be at anyone,
That it may unloaded be,
Matters not the least to me
You may kill or you may miss,
But at all times think of this,
All the pheasants ever bred,
Won't repay for one man dead."

With reference to cockfighting, Hunter records a tradition that Sir William Resesby of Thriberg staked his estate at Dennaby on a single main and lost it, and that by 1705 he had sold Thriberg and the estates connected with it, and came to be "reduced to a low condition."

Also that John Savile of Methley purchased Thriberg; that his eldest son, John Savile, predeceased him, leaving John Savile, his eldest son and heir-apparent to his grandfather, who was drowned May 8th, 1713. Of his death Hunter says: "When Mr. Savile died he was on the point of marriage with Mrs. Jane Fenay, the heiress of the house of Fenay of Fenay. He was drowned in a draw-well in the court of the White Bear at Wakefield. It was left uncovered, and he walked into it in a dark night. There were several gentlemen at the inn, drawn to Wakefield by a cock-fight. One of them, Mr. Watson, of Bolton-upon-Dearne, swung down by a rope in hopes of saving Mr. Savile. Both got into the bucket, but while they were being drawn up the rope broke and both were drowned. From a contemporary manuscript."

In his reference to Hallamshire Hunter says: "The great track of Upper Hallam called Fullwood retains something of its pristine forest character, and Bradfield, which in extent is more than half of Hallamshire, lying between the Riveling and the Don, and extending to the hills which separate the counties of York and Derby, has for the most part been only lately redeemed from its unclosed state, and there are still not less than 20,000 acres over which no plough has yet passed and where scarcely a human habitation is to be found. These, together with lands of the same character in Peniston and in the Derbyshire parishes of Dronfield, Hathersage, Castleton, Hope, and Glossop, form

what are called the Moors, the great scene of grouse shooting in this part of the kingdom. One common character pervades these lands. The surface is covered with grass, heaths, ferns, and similar plants, among which lurk the wires of the bilberry, the cow-berry, and the more richly-flavoured cranberry. In this bed the grouse make their nests and are little disturbed in this their solitary abode till the day arrives that their fears, their flutter, and their death is to make sport for man."

"E'en here a shrub puts forth its little leaves,
And berries grateful to the palate gives ;
On tender wires the juicy bilberry hung,
Besmeared with black the hands and stains the tongue ;
The cranberry, which, at tables of the great,
Crowns the full banquet, and concludes the treat ;
The moor-game's feathers glitter in the sun,
A bird in better countries never known ;
The curious black-game, in this dreary place,
Seeks a lone refuge from the human race.

The imperial eagle rises on the rocks,
The den below conceals the wily fox."—*Bosville*.

Much of this part of Hallamshire was, however, chase or forest land, and particularly the sides of the deep valleys in which the rivers of Hallamshire have their beds :

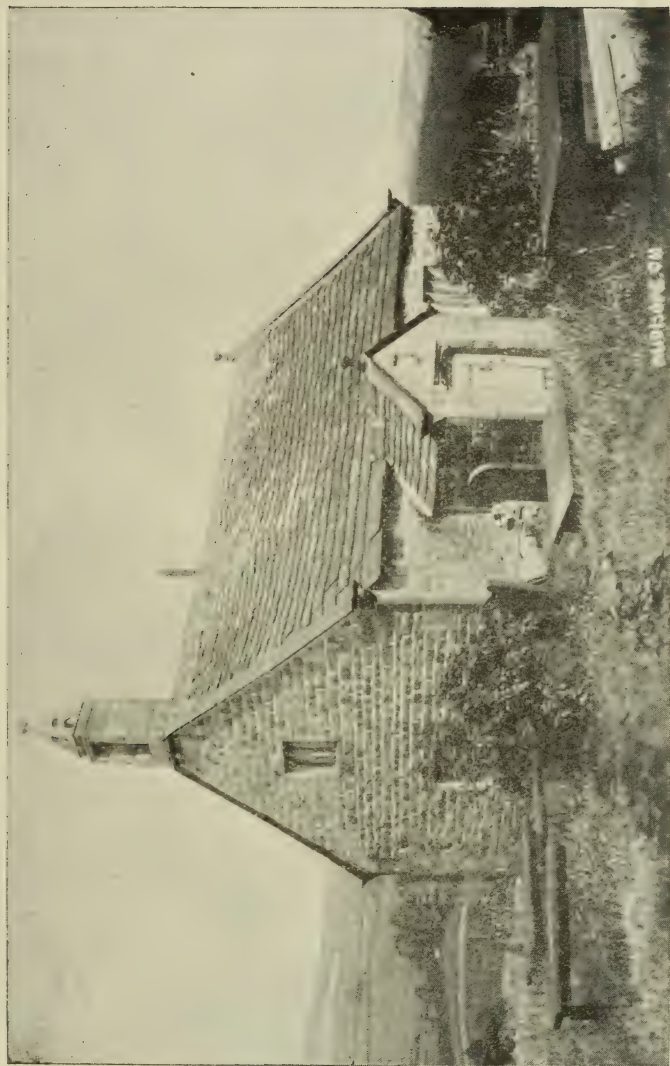
"Five rivers, like the fingers of a hand,
Flung from black mountains mingle and are one."
"Where sweetest valleys quit the wild and grand,
And eldest forests, o'er the silvan Don,
Bid their immortal brother journey on,
A stately pilgrim watch'd by all the hills.
Say, shall we wander where through warrior's graves,
The infant Yewden, mountain cradled, trills
Her Doric notes? Or, where the Locksley raves
Of broil and battle, and the rocks and caves
Dream yet of ancient days?"

The above and lines referring to the other three rivers—the Riveling, the Sheaf, and the Porter—are from a poem entitled "The Village Patriarch."

Pasturage was the chief industry, and Hunter found in the wills of ancient inhabitants of this part of Hallamshire that the keeping of bees was an occupation of importance with the husbandmen borderers on the moors, and that hives of bees were no infrequent subject of bequest, and the establishment of this kind must have been large, of one Nicholas Broomhead of Thornsett, who in 1638 left one sixth of his whole apparatus of bee hives to each of three nephews whom he names.

Referring to the maintenance of the ministry at Midhope, Hunter refers to a representation to the effect that Midhope was seven miles from Ecclesfield, the parish church, and four from Bradfield, some say five ; that there was no place of worship nearer on any other side, which shows that at this time (about 1630) the chapel of Bolsterstone was not used ; that the place is divided from all the borderers by moors oftentimes impassable, and irksome enough at all times, especially for cold and snow all the winter season, out of which inconvenience it hath been that the inhabitants of those parts had lived most brutishly, in strange ignorance and blindness within remembrance of man . . . and that it would be a work of greater utility to maintain the ministry at Midhope than at Bolsterstone.

"Midhope, a garden in a wilderness."



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EXTERIOR OF MIDHOPE CHURCH.

[Photo.

TANKERSLEY.

When Lord Wentworth, the first earl of Strafford, purchased Tankersley some time before 1635, he writes from Ireland to Mr. Greenwood, rector of Thornhill:—

“I appoint my cousin Rockley master of the game at Tankersley, desiring him he will now and then look into the house to see that it be kept from decay; that the woods be preserved without cutting or lopping, which is almost as bad; that the park be sufficiently maintained; the deer increased till they come to three hundred; that the ponds be from time to time kept in repair and maintained. In like manner I appoint my brother Hutton master of the game at Kimberworth; always provided that you have liberty to command in either park what deer you list; and that I would have venison sent to my cousin Wentworth of Wolley, to my cousin Wentworth of Elmsal, and to my brother Rodes every season; and that any of them may command a piece of venison when they have occasion to desire it. Sir Richard Scot hath power to dispose of a buck in either park in summer and a doe in either park for winter; and soe I pray you let him know, that if he have any friend he may pleasure them therewith as he likes best himself.”

Sir Richard Fanshaw, who was secretary to king Charles II. in Holland, France, and Scotland, and was wounded and taken prisoner at the battle of Worcester, soon afterwards resided at Tankersley Park. “In March,” says Lady Fanshaw in some Memoirs which she left of her own and her husband’s life, “we went with our three children into Yorkshire, where we lived a harmless country life, minding only country sports and country affairs. There my husband translated ‘The Lusiad’ of Camoens.”

Among the places where the Earl of Newcastle successfully fought for the king Tankersley is mentioned. His wife in “Memoirs of his Life” says that “My Lord sent a considerable party into the west of Yorkshire, where they met with about 2,000 of the enemy’s forces taken out of their several garrisons in those parts to execute some design upon a moor called Tankersley Moor, and there fought them and routed them; many were slain and some taken prisoners.” This was about April, 1643. No doubt Adam Eyre and his fellow-officers would be in this engagement.

Sir Francis Wortley, who espoused the royalist cause, was taken prisoner at Walton House, near Wakefield, on June 3rd, 1644, and committed to the Tower. The Hon. Sidney Montagu—second son of the Earl of Sandwith—who married Ann Newcomen, natural daughter of Sir Francis Wortley the son, who had made her heir to his real estates, was privy to the design of the Prince of Orange. The tradition of the village is that during the time the Prince was supposed to be at sea and every turn of the wind was watched with the deepest anxiety, Mr. Wortley, who had assumed that surname on his marriage, went every morning to the high piece of ground called Wortley Flats, where his son afterwards planted a few elm trees, and threw up his handkerchief to ascertain the point from which the wind blew. Below is a copy of a note which he addressed to his neighbour, Mr. Bosville, of Gunthwaite, on receiving the first intelligence that the prince was landed. It appears, Hunter says, ambiguous; but there was, he believed, no reason to doubt what the peerages relate of him, that he raised a considerable number of horse and marched with them to York.

St

Wortley, 9 Nov., 1688.

Having received very considerable news last night I thought you and Mrs. Boswell would be willing to hear it. I had from very good hands that the prince of Orange landed at Dartmouth within twelve miles of Exeter in

Devonshire. It is sayd the fleet that carryed him thither was a very great one ; that he brought many land soldiers with him. Pray God send us soon rid of ill guests ; and that wee may enjoy quietnesse againe. I am, s^r

Your most humble servant,

S. WORTLEY.

Their second son, Edward Wortley Montague, who became heir to the estates, was ambassador to the Porte. He married Lady Mary Pierrepoint, eldest daughter of Evelyn duke of Kingston, afterwards well known as Lady Mary Wortley Montagu. She declared the scene from Wharncliffe Lodge in her opinion to be the finest land prospect she ever beheld, and further on, which see Hunter, who says the Lodge is in truth,

"A Lodge in some vast wilderness,
Some boundless continuity of shade."

It will have been elsewhere observed in connection with Denby Chapel that the Archbishop of York, on December 12th, 1627, granted his licence for divine service to be performed in it, on a prayer of the inhabitants of Over Denby and Gunthwaite that they were two or three miles from their parish church of Penistone, and that in winter time it was often with the greatest difficulty and even with danger of death that they were able to resorte to it in consequence of the overflowing of the water, &c.

No doubt Scout Stream is here referred to, and it may be surmised that prior to a bridge being erected the ford there would be very dangerous at times. I find in the *Doncaster, Nottingham, and Lincoln Gazette* for November 15th and 22nd, 1799, the following notices, probably in connection with the same stream :—

"On Sunday se'night, as Mr. R. R. Battye, of Almondbury, was returning from Penistone, he by some unknown accident fell from his horse in crossing a rivulet and was unfortunately drowned."

"A few days ago died Mr. R. R. Battye, surgeon, of Feney, in this County, singularly eminent in his profession. His death is greatly lamented by his numerous friends."

In connection with Wolley I cull the following from Hunter :—

"S^r

I have a sute unto you ; wch yf yt please you to graunt yt me, you maye by God's helpe be a great means of the savinge my lyfe, for I am advysed by good fictions yt yf I cold get the longes of a fox yt wold cuar a disese w^{ch} I have. I know not except it be by yor good meanes how I shall porches on. Yf yt please you to let yor huntsman bringe me the longes of the next fox you kill, I will not only be thankful to hym for his paines but will rest ever yours in whatsoever shall rest in my poore power to performe ; and thous craving pardon for my boldnes I com'yt you to God. Cold Hinley Hall, this xixth of February 1615.

Yours to command,

JO. JOHNSON.

To the worshipful and his approved good
freind Mr. John Popeley give these."

This nostrum, Hunter observes, has not entirely lost its reputation. In the *Sunday Times* of November 21st, 1824, is an advertisement of a medicine consisting of the lungs of the fox, recommended to the use of asthmatic and consumptive patients.

George Woodruffe, of Wolley, wrote a letter dated at Wolley 16th Oct., 1589, addressed to the Earl of Shrewsbury at Sheffield Castle, accompanying a brace of pheasants killed by his hawks.

“Housed is the steed within his stall;
The hound lies sleeping in the hall;
Hush'd are the minstrel's warlike lays
That told of other times and days;
The harp upon the wall is hung,
To whose soft strains he oft had sung;
E'en now it breathes a lonely lay
When o'er its strings the soft winds play,
As if the spirit of some former lord
Still lingered there and struck the chord;
Perchance returned for a brief time to dwell
Among those scenes of youth he lov'd so well.”

Literary World, Feb. 29th, 1840.

Other packs at times encroached upon the hunting grounds of Penistone harriers; to one of the packs about Holmfirth I have in my possession the following notice:—

“To Mr. Benjⁿ. Bates.

We whose names are hereunto subscribed do hereby give you notice that if you shall at any time or times hereafter come upon any of the Lands in the possession of us or any of us situate in the Township of Thurlstone in order to Hunt, Shoot, or Course, or to commit any other trespass one or more action or actions at law will be commenced against you for so doing. As witness our hands this 16th day of January, 1817.

Samuel Hadfield, Emanuel Fox, George Hall, John Booth, Thomas Morton, Joseph Kenworthy, Joseph Goldthorpe, Joseph Greaves.”

As before remarked, I have a strong suspicion that the Manchester “Old Hounds” got to Ashton-under-Lyne, and no doubt both Manchester and Ashton packs came often to hunt with Penistone hounds—indeed, I have given records of the Ashton hounds coming a hundred years ago, and the following letter shows they did at a later date:—

“Manchester, Feby. 5, 1821.

Dear Sir,

I hope you will excuse my freedom in taking the liberty of requesting your permission to be allowed to bring the Ashton Hounds into your neighbourhood, that I and Mr. Robt. Lees, of Ashton, may have the pleasure of your company and your Brother's for one day's sport, most likely we shall be accompanied by another gentleman. If it meets your approbation we shall see you on Sunday the 25th inst. and hunt on Monday, 26th. Please to inform me by post if this meets your approbation. I hope to have the pleasure of spending a comfortable day with you. Please to say what place you and your Brother William would wish the dogs to be sent to, and I will take care that the Huntsman attends to your orders—say Boardhill, Penistone, or Middop Stones.

Please to give my best respects to all old friends—hunters. Wishing you good health,

I remain, dear Sir,

P.S.—Please to observe Sec. :

Yours resp'ly,

Jno. Greaves, Esq^r.

THOS. CHARLESWORTH.

Raney House, nr. Penistone.”

Old William Wortley, who died at Huddersfield about 1880 and was buried at Woodhead Chapel, was nearly 90 years of age at his death. After working for the Shaws of Smallshaw and at Ranah and Royd, he farmed for himself at Millshaw, and whilst there hunted the Holmfirth or Hepworth harriers. He had a capital voice and was a good singer. He was afterwards keeper for the Tollemaches on their moors about Woodhead.

Old Tommy Wade was the huntsman of the Honley harriers before Sam Norcliffe.

In the hunting season of 1855-6, Mr. Tomasson, with Crossley Marsh, the huntsman, and Harry Mitchell as whip, turned the pack out at Cliff Style Fields, Thurlstone, and after trying the ground towards Carr House, a gallant hare was aroused. She crossed the road, and going up the steep brow towards the top of High Bank missed her hold and fell back right into the midst of the pack, escaping capture, however, and after running some distance doubled back and ran to the four lane ends across Royd Moor Farm, thence across Scout Dike and up the Ingbirchworth Road, thence into Gunthwaite Clough, where the woods and the valley echoed again with the fine music of the pack. Stealing away from the woods puss crossed the railway to the west of Gunthwaite Hall, went over the fields and the road between Upper and Lower Denby, then took round by Toby Wood and straight for Highflatts, where getting on to the road she made for Denby again but being turned ran to Denby Delph Hills and on to Ingbirchworth Corn Mill, where for some time the hounds were at fault. Getting again on the scent, however, she took to Luke Taylor's farm there, where his brother, Charles Taylor, turned her into a little croft and slipped a cur dog at and killed and hid her. What he had done, however, had been observed by some one who told Mr. Tomasson, who soundly upbraided Taylor for his dirty action. He nevertheless demurred to delivering up the hare, but on Mr. Tomasson threatening to surcharge him he quickly brought her and gave her to the huntsman, who took her to Mr. Miller, of Wadsley House, who liked a hare that had made a good run.

From the following may we not rather gather that when Sir Thomas Wortley and his party resorted to the Peak, they would not only enjoy the sports of the chase but the pleasures of Buxton as well?

Dr. Jones, an eminent physician, published a treatise on the beneficial effects of Buxton water entitled "*Buxton Bathes' Benefite.*" This curious production was issued from the press in 1572, and it appears the waters were then in high repute, and were a place of resort for the fashionable circles of the day. "Joyninge to the chiefe springe," says Dr. Jones, "between the river and the Bathe is a very goodly house foure square, four stories hye, so well compacte with houses and offices beneath and above and round about, with a great chambre and other goodly lodgings to the number of thirty, that it is and will be a bewty to behold and very notable for the honourable and worshipful that shall need to repaire thither, as also for other, yea, the poorest shall have lodgings and beds hard by for their uses only. The bathes are so beautified with seats round about defended from the ambyent ayre; and chimneys for fyre to ayre your garments in the bathes syde, and other necessarys most decent. And truly I suppose that if there were for the sicke a sanctuarie during their abode ther for all causes saving sacriledge, treason, murther, rape, and robbing of the hyeway side, with a license for the sicke to eat flesh at all times and a Friday market weekly, and two fairs yearly, it should be to the posterities not only commodious but also to the prince great honour and gayne. A physician

placed there continually might not only counsaile therein how theto better use God's benefyte but also adapt theire bodyes making artificial bathes by using thereof as the case shall require with many other profitable devyses having all things for that use or any other in a redinesse for all the degrees as before it beelonge it shall be seen of the noble Earels own performing."

To the gentlemen he recommends shooting at butts, bowling, and tossing the wind ball. "The ladies, gentlewomen, wyves and maydes, may in one of the galleries walke, and if the weather be not agreeable to their expectacion they may have in the ende of a bench eleven holes made in the whiche to troowle pummettes or bowles of leade, bigge, little, or meane, or also of copper, tynne, woode, eyther vyolente or softe, after their own discretion, the pastyme Troule in Madame is termed. Lykewise men feeble, the same may also practice in another gallery of the new buyldinges, Buckstone's Bathes, Benefyte which cureth most greivous diseases."

I have to thank the Rev. W. R. Wilson, the Vicar of Bolsterstone, for kindly furnishing me with the following extract from Notes of Mr. John Wilson, of Broomhead Hall, referring to the Hunting Tower erected at Bytholms, near Deepcar by Gilbert Earl of Shrewsbury:—

"1743. Bytholms Tower is now in ruins except a piece of the west wall, which is standing a yard thick 8 yards long and 6 yards high, being a rough wall filled with mortar, the outside having been pointed. Towards the top is a sort of hollowed tabling or cornice, by which I suppose it to have been originally much higher. The east wall has been the same height and dimensions as the west. The north and south walls only 6 yards long. I suppose the entrance to be on the north side. At the bottom of the west wall is a square hole about three quarters of a yard every way, which goes thro' about the thickness of the wall. It is said to have been built as a stand to look at the deer in Wharncliffe.

"Leland mentions it in his Itinerary, who wrote in Hen. VIII. days.

"The close it stands in at the top of the Bytholms is called Roverfield or Tower Rocher field."

Cranbourn Chase, in Dorsetshire, is called "The King's Chase," and has been famous since Saxon and Norseman times.

The deer in it, we read in Horne's *Table Book*, usually averaged about ten thousand in number. In the winter of 1826—was not this year a very hot and drougthy one?—they were presumed to amount to from twelve to fifteen thousand and in the month of November a great number of deer from the woods and pastures of the chase between Gunville and Ashmore crossed the narrow downs on the western side and descended into the adjacent parts of the vale of Blackmore in quest of subsistence. There was a large increase in the number about twelve years preceding till the continued deficiency of food occasioned a mortality. Very soon afterwards, however, they again increased and emigrated for food to the valleys as in the present instance. At the former period the greater part were not allowed or unable to return. In connection with the hounds that hunted this Chase the following will be interesting.

The first real steady pack of foxhounds established in the western part of England was by Thomas Fownes, Esq., of Stepleton, in Dorsetshire, about 1730. They were as handsome and fully as complete in every respect as any of the most celebrated packs of the present day. The owner was obliged to dispose of them, and they were sold to Mr. Bowes, in Yorkshire, the father of the late Lady Strathmore, at an immense price. They were taken into Yorkshire by

their own attendants, and after having been viewed and much admired in their kennel, a day was fixed for making trial of them in the field to meet at a famous hare cover near. When the huntsman came with his hounds in the morning he discovered a great number of sportsmen who were riding in the cover and whipping the furzes as for a hare. He therefore halted and informed Mr. Bowes that he was unwilling to throw off his hounds until the gentlemen had retired and ceased the slapping of whips, to which his hounds were not accustomed, and he would engage to find a fox in a few minutes if there was one there. The gentlemen sportsmen having obeyed the orders given by Mr. Bowes the huntsman (taking the wind of the cover) threw off his hounds, which immediately began to feather and soon got upon a drag into the cover and up to the fox's kennel, which went off close before them, and after a severe burst over a fine country was killed to the great satisfaction of the whole party. They then returned to the same cover, not one half of it having been drawn, and very soon found a second fox exactly in the same manner as before, which broke cover immediately over the same fine country; but the chase was much longer, and in the course of it the fox made its way to a nobleman's park. It had been customary to stop hounds before they could enter it, but the best-mounted sportsmen attempted to stay the Dorsetshire hounds in vain. They topped the highest fences, dashed through herds of deer and a number of hares without taking the least notice of them, and ran into their fox and killed him some miles beyond the park. It was the unanimous opinion of the whole hunt that it was the finest run ever known in that country. A collection of field money was made for the huntsman much beyond his expectations, and he returned to Stepleton in better spirits than he left it.

JIMMY HIRST, OF RAWCLIFFE.

I have an old sheet illustrated and containing twenty-six verses of eight lines each, which is headed "An Account of James Hirst, Esq., of Rawcliffe, Yorkshire, a most eccentric Gentleman." He was born on October 12th, 1738, and died October 29th, 1829. The following are extracts from the verses:—

"The nobles when they go a-hunting
 They choose on fine horses to stride;
 The Gen'us, when he was a sportsman,
 Upon a game bull he would ride.
 . . . Once with a litter of puppies
 He brought up a very fine pig;
 And when the Genius went shooting,
 The pig would soon after him go.
 And one time he'd a favourite bear,
 And the people they called it Nell;
 And by the hold up of his finger
 The bear would soon after him come.
 He sometimes would go out with his gun
 To shoot any birds within aim,
 With a dog well saddled beside him
 In order to carry his game;
 While pointers so steady were standing,
 The safeguard stuck close to his side;
 And whatever game fell to his hands
 On the dog straight home it would ride.
 He ne'er will discharge an old servant,
 For on them he sets a great store;
 Many good deeds he's done to the town,
 And charity shown to the poor."

A newspaper account of him says:—"Among the regular visitors to the Moor at Doncaster in the early years of the nineteenth century was Jimmy Hirst, the miser, dressed in coat, trousers, and hat of sheepskin and a waistcoat of drake's feathers. In his curious carriage made without nails and drawn by dogs, asses, or a bull, he would shower among the people notes on the Bank of Rawcliffe for twopence halfpenny each. These notes bore his own portrait, showing him in his novel equipage, with his gun in hand, attended by pigs, dogs, and foxes, the inscription running as follows: 'Bank of Rawcliffe, No. I promise to pay John Bull or bearer on demand the sum of Five halfpence. 18 For the Governor and Company of the Bank of Rawcliffe, James Hirst.'

"This eccentric character lived to the great age of 91, and was present at the St. Leger in his usual state a few days before he died. His Will was in keeping with his life. It was his desire that he should be carried to his grave by eight old maids, each of whom was to be paid half a guinea. As eight old maids, however, sufficiently strong for the office could not be found, the corpse was borne by eight widows—what a moral against celibacy!—to the solemn music of a bagpipe and a fiddle, the former being played by a Scotch shepherd, the latter by an inhabitant of the village where the old man died. Hirst years before had bought the coffin in which he was buried and kept his food in it."

I give below detailed particulars from the *Leeds Intelligencer* of January 16th, 1837, of the famous chase of the fox killed at Ecclesfield Dam before referred to, in which my father took part and had the fox stuffed and kept in his office for many years.

"A gallant chase with a bag fox by the Penistone harriers took place on Saturday, the 14th inst., hunted by Mr. Wm. Greaves, the huntsman.

"The fox was turned out at Fulshaw Cross, three miles and a half west of Penistone, taking northward into Bullhouse plantation, but was compelled to move forward, choosing a southwardly direction, crossing over the Shrewsbury Hospital allotments near Boardhill to Langsett, gallantly passing the river called the Little Don to Midhope Cliffe Wood in the Chapelry of Bradfield, dashing along at a good rate to Upper Midhope. From thence Reynard turned to the left and brushed through Hagwood to Midhope Hall. His visit there was soon disturbed by the gallant pack and off he made up the rising ground to Hedgecliffe and Barnside Moor to the left through Oaks Plantation and Windhill Rocher, tripping smartly over Windhill Moor to Green near Bolsterstone, from thence through Newhall Wood on a visit to Spink Hall, the seat of John Grayson, Esq.; but being hard pressed by his pursuers, sailed onwards to Royd, steering his hasty pilgrimage over Townend Common, thinking to find a little repose in Mr. Grayson's stone quarry, but preferring Sunny Bank onward he dashed to Moor Hall, across the Uden river close by Broomhead Hall, the beautiful seat of James Rimington, Esq.; taking a smart turn by the Fairest and Reynold House for Brightholmlee, passing through Bitholmhouse Wood, across the Wadsley and Langsett Road near Oughtibridge, over the goit at Mr. Dickinson's steelworks, and gallantly swam the river Don into Wharncliffe Wood, leaving the huge rocks, caves, and dragon's den, and Wharncliffe Lodge to the left. Here Reynard began to fag, but pushed forward at his best pace to the woods called Stead Springs, Passing through Pry Royd Wood and Grenno Wood, and was 'Pry'd' stealing across the Sheffield and Penistone Road betwixt Norfolk Arms Inn and Barnes Hall, the seat of William Smith, Esq. Onwards the brave huntsman and gallant hounds trundled to Whitley and Whitley Hall. Bold Reynard, after trying the soughs there but finding too

much water, doubled and passed through Whitley plantation in the face of Messrs. Rider and Cauwood, and a host of women and children of all ages, but not admiring their presence he tript it across the fields to Scrogs Wood, his last hope for shelter, but up came his pursuers and disturbed his hopes. Reynard then wound his weary way to Ecclesfield, leaving the church and vicarage on the right, and was killed by the gallant pack on the banks of the Thread Mill Dam, after a run of three hours and twenty minutes, without a check of two seconds duration, have gone a distance of not less than twenty-eight miles through the roughest country possible, the length being fourteen miles from point to point."

Tanner, a black, tan, and white hound, kept by John Beaumont, of Penistone, is said to have been the one that killed the fox.

In the reign of William III. the Post Office was an institution for regulating the cost of post horses for travellers as well as for the conveyance of letters. The hire of a post horse was 3d. a mile, and 4d. a mile for a person riding as guide for every stage. The post-boys were required to ride at from three to four miles an hour, but even this slow rate of progression was not always steady, as many complaints were made "that the gentry doe give much money to the riders, whereby they be very subject to get in liquor, *which stopes the males.*" On the subject of franks, the Treasury warrants of olden days franked the strangest commodities, for instance:—

"Fifteen couple of hounds going to the King of Romans with a free pass."

"Two maid-servants going as laundresses to my Lord Ambassador Methuen."

"Doctor Crichton, carrying with him a cow and divers necessaries."

MR. R. H. RIMINGTON-WILSON.

Baily's Magazine for August, 1904, makes Mr. R. H. Rimington-Wilson, of Broomhead Hall, the subject of its monthly portrait and biographical sketch, and tells us of a terrible experience he had during a sporting excursion. In company in the year 1880 with Sir Reginald Beauchamp, Mr. Rimington-Wilson made an expedition to the Far East, the long-haired tiger of Manchuria being the object of their quest.

They had postponed their start until too late, however, or were kept back by the numerous and irritating delays incidental to Eastern travel. The season was too far advanced to enable the object of the expedition to be fulfilled, and the two adventurous Englishmen wintered in the Island of Yezo, which lies north of Japan nearly opposite Vladivostok. Its only inhabitants are the wild uncouth tribe of Ainos. The travellers took up their quarters in a rude native hut, eking out the frugal Aino fare with the produce of their guns and rifles. One morning Mr. Rimington-Wilson started alone after the deer, which are fairly plentiful in that distant island. Although cold—the mercury was some degrees below zero—the day was fine, the keen air exhilarating, and all seemed to augur well for a good day's sport. In the excitement of the chase the hunter wandered far afield, and when he sought to return he found he was hopelessly lost. Around him stretched a desolate expanse of rough snow-clad country. There was no landmark to tell him whither to direct his steps. With the fall of night the cold became more intense, the thermometer registering some twenty degrees below zero, and already the luckless sportsmen began to experience that fatal drowsiness which is so hard to resist. For two days and two nights Mr. Rimington-Wilson was lost in those Arctic solitudes without food, without the means of kindling a fire. He fought strenuously against the overpowering sleepiness that ever assailed him, endeavouring by all means in his power to

keep the blood circulating. In the nick of time he was found by Sir Reginald Beauchamp, being then insensible, frozen, half buried in snow. Sir Reginald carried his unfortunate comrade on his back to the hut, and having done what he could to restore him started off at once to procure the services of the one Japanese doctor in the island. Those hours passed alone in the Aino hut enduring the agony of the slowly returning circulation must surely have been as trying an experience as ever falls to the lot of man in piping times of peace.

It was found necessary to amputate the toes of both feet. The Japanese surgeon performed the operation skilfully, and his fee or the fee he asked was—one dollar. In Yokohama further treatment was obtained from an English medical man, for the legs as well as the feet had been badly frozen. Mr. Rimington-Wilson is of course somewhat handicapped by the severe operation he had to undergo; nevertheless he can do a good day's work out shooting at the present time and enjoys the best of health. Mr. Rimington-Wilson was born in 1852, and served seven or eight years in the Inniskilling Dragoons, and inherited the family estates on the death of his father, Mr. James W. Rimington-Wilson, in 1877. With reference to losing himself, the article does not say whether falling snow obliterated Mr. Rimington-Wilson's steps and prevented his retracing them nor whether Sir Reginald Beauchamp found him by tracing his steps.

With such a history and such traditions as no other pack possesses, and such a grand extent of country to hunt over, it is sincerely to be trusted that the Penistone Pack which has been, and after the publication of its history will be still

"In story and in song,
For many an age remembered long,"

will continue whilst it exists to consist of hounds of the noble variety which has helped to make it so famous, and which are now seldom seen elsewhere—"those great race of hounds the deepest mouth'd of all," which took the observing eye of Drayton and possess "the large knowledge boxes" which that renowned master of hounds, John Ward, liked so well. The aristocracy and gentry of the district have hitherto considered it an honour to be connected with this old institution, and it is pleasing to be able to note that the poor as well as the rich have ever been made welcome at its meets, and this is how it should be; indeed to the farmer and the peasant the Hunt has always been greatly indebted—they have ever been ready to keep hounds and the recollections of the doings of old and favourite ones kept years ago by them or their ancestors are still treasured by many families in the district.

In old times when threshing with the flail was in vogue, the farmers and their men often threshed in the night by candle light in order that they might go hunting on the morrow, and so weavers for the like purpose stuck to their looms all night.

At the close of the fight at Majuba, when the Boers approached to capture or kill the remnant, "Fighting Mac" stood almost defenceless with a broken sword in his hand. His first assailant was knocked over with a kick, he attacked others with his fists, and when another was about to shoot the sturdy Highlander a wounded Boer struck up his rifle saying, "Don't shoot him, he is a brave man," and so chivalrous were the enemy in those days that General Joubert gave him back his broken sword.

May not our foxhunters learn a lesson here? I must say when I read of a gallant fox making an extraordinary good run and at the last getting to earth and then being dug out and thrown to the dogs, that it does not seem a very

chivalrous action. Is it not rather a cruel and bloodthirsty proceeding? Surely such foxes are worthy of being spared to give other runs or otherwise to impart their stamina to descendants.

At the present time the great deterioration in the physique and stamina of many people, especially the young ones in this country, is giving great cause for concern and attention.

I would also cause attention to the fact that hares in many districts are becoming so exceedingly scarce that if the break up of some old packs is to be prevented the question of drag hunting will have to be considered.

Few persons care to go to meet after meet in the country when nothing is to be found, but would gladly do so to have a pleasant day's drag hunting over a well chosen course. In winter it might take the place of cycling and lawn tennis. With hounds and their musical voices it would be much more interesting and exhilarating than paper chases to our youth, as both boys and girls could take part in it. It would conduce also to many people keeping hounds, which in this way would afford more exciting and healthful exercise and amusement both to ladies and gentlemen than keeping St. Bernards and collies can give, and at no more cost. Further, frost which stops other hunting, would make drag hunting more enjoyable. The runs could easily be arranged so that the hounds would be often in view, and thus no one could complain that they had seen or heard nothing of the chase. Special days too could be set apart for schools to let their pupils have a run. In some of our Colonies drag hunting is common, and some of our regiments also keep hounds for the like purpose; indeed, what can be said against it as an invigorating and nice recreation specially on foot for our youth?

SALES OF MOORS.

The following are particulars of sales of moors on the great range lying to the south and west of Penistone within recent years:—

“NORTH AMERICA,” near Langsett, containing 260 acres, sold in 1867 to Sir Lionel M. S. Pilkington, Bart., for, I believe, £4,500.

THE MOOR AND FARM LANDS of Mr. R. O. Leycester, of Toft Hall, Cheshire, in the Townships of Langsett and Thurlstone, were sold in 1871.

The part in the Township of Langsett to Sir Lionel M. S. Pilkington, Bart., for £3,456.

And the part in the Township of Thurlstone, containing nearly 250 acres, to Mr. Walter Spencer Stanhope for £3,294.

“BARNSIDE,” near Upper Midhope, containing 250 acres, was sold in 1881, and also since for £5,000.

“HORDRON,” near Boardhill, containing 425 a. 0 r. 10 p., of which 106 a. 0 r. 14 p. was enclosed and 318 a. 3 r. 36 p. moors, sold in 1884 to Sir Lionel M. S. Pilkington, Bart., for £6,050.

AGDEN HOUSE, near Broomhead Hall, containing 303 a. 2 r. 29 p., was offered in 1885 but withdrawn. £10,000 was then bid for it.

The auctioneer, Mr. Greaves, of the firm of Nicholson & Greaves, of Sheffield, stated at this sale that the Tickets on Bradfield Game Association Moors were then £130 each.

“CARLCOATS,” belonging to Woods Representatives, containing 512 acres, of which 141 acres was enclosed and 371 acres moors, sold in 1890 to Mr. Charles Chapman for £5,255.

"MOSCAR MOOR," in the Parish of Hathersage, containing 1172 a. 1 r. 19 p., sold in 1895 to Mr. Wilson Mappin for £24,000.

WRIGLEY'S MOOR and Farm Lands at Upper Midhope, containing 60a. or. 4p. enclosed and 189 a. 1 r. 37 p. moors were sold in 1895 to the Sheffield Corporation for the purposes of their Reservoir and Waterworks at Langsett for £6,000.

"STANEDGE MOORS"	725 a.	1 r.	5 p.
Stanedge Lodge and Lords Seat, with Farm Lands	98	0	36
Grouse and Trout Inn, Redmires, Homestead and Farm	66	0	10
Perkin's Farm, Homestead, &c.	74	3	19

The above were purchased by the late Mr. Broomhead Colton Fox in 1881 for £14,250.

Mr. Fox spent many thousands in improving the Estate.

It was sold by his Representatives in 1893 to the Duke of Norfolk for £26,600.

In 1897 the Duke of Norfolk sold most of the above Lands, &c., in a lot exceeding 2,000 acres to Mr. William Wilson, of Beauchief Hall, for £40,000, £19 per acre.

THE OLD HALLAM SHOOTING and Farm Lands, containing 648 acres, to Mr. Alderman Gamble for £11,000, barely £20 per acre.

WHITE PATH MOSS GROUSE MOOR, &c., some 900 acres, to Mr. Wilson Mappin for £9,000, under £10 per acre.

And the GROUSE AND TROUT INN for £3,000.

This sale of the Duke's was described in the Particulars as "The Finest Sporting Estate ever offered in Sheffield or District."

The Midhope Moors of Mr. Bosville are for their size not to be beaten in the Kingdom. They are bounded by the Broomhead Moors of Mr. R. H. Rimington Wilson, the Howden Moors of the Duke of Norfolk, and the Boardhill Moors of Sir Thomas Pilkington, Bart.

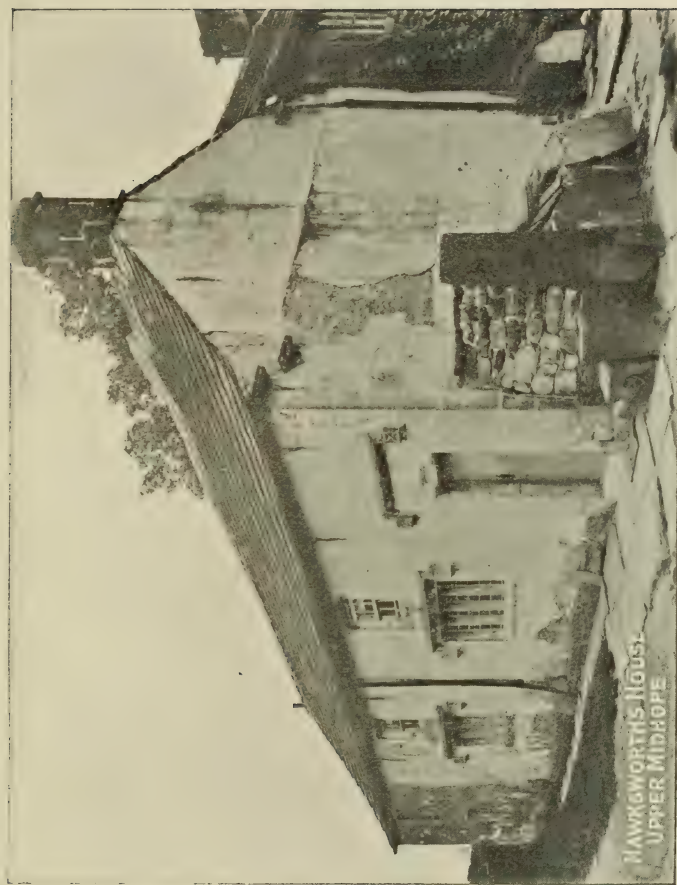
About 1840 my late uncle, Mr. John T. Rolling, of Oxspring Mills, who was a splendid shot, took the sporting over Mr. Bosville's Moors and estate at Midhope, and afterward Messrs. Jonathan Brown and Mr. George Miller joined him. After my uncle's death in 1864, my father had the shooting along with Mr. Miller and for some years after their deaths, I and my brother William held it, and when the present Mr. Bosville came of age in 1886, he kindly offered it me on lease, at a much increased rent, however, and after holding it along with others until about ten years ago I gave it up.

When Mr. Rolling first took the shooting the rent he paid for it was £100 a year, and for the shooting over Barnside, North America and other Moors and lands adjoining £64 a year.

Tickets were then let on these joint Moors at £13 each, but there was no driving in those days. Rather different sums to what are paid now.

Some of the shooters and ticket holders on these Moors up to 1847 were besides my uncle, Messrs. Jonathan Brown, Henry Rolling, George Miller, John Dransfield, William Brook, Henry Brown, George Sanders, William Mann, James Wadsworth, Thomas Edward Taylor, John Kaye, James Goolden Heap, George Surtees, William Bradley, Henry Jackson, Joseph P. Hague and Henry Miller, and of them I believe the last named is now the only survivor.

Mr. Bosville's Moors at Midhope have recently been re-let at an increased rent, and there were so many applications I believe for them that if they had been offered by tender there is no telling what rent could have been obtained.



[Bradbury, Photo.]

Previous to shooting on Midhope Moors, my uncle shot on Agden Moors, and I have been told had walked all the way there, some eight miles, shot all day and walked home at night. Rather different to sitting in driving holes all day. For many years he shot with a 12in.-bore muzzle loader weighing 12 lbs.

On Broomhead Moors 1,324 brace of grouse were killed in one day's driving in 1893, by nine guns and the total of 2,125½ brace in two days. The highest record for one day's driving on a Scotch Moor—the Moy Hall Moors—by nine guns is 1,068 brace, and 2,643 brace for four days. In 1904 the above total for one day on Broomhead was exceeded by some fifty brace.

When the road over the embankment of the Sheffield Reservoir at Langsett was opened, Upper Midhope was rendered easily accessible; and as it is a lovely place in summer will no doubt be much resorted to. When the farm and moorland there, occupied by Mr. Hawksworth, and now the property of Sir Francis Sharp Powell, Bart., were offered for sale in 1850, the Particulars of Sale said:—

“This estate has much to recommend it as an investment for capital; the inclosed land is of excellent quality and situated in one of the most picturesque villages in Yorkshire, and is in an excellent state of cultivation, much to the credit of Mr. Hawksworth, the occupier, who is the representative of the generations that have preceded him as tenant to this estate and who have occupied the ancient Manorial House with its beautiful and genuine antique carved oak furniture faithfully representing the good old times when good taste and comfort were both known and practised by our old English gentlemen. It is situated in the midst of good preserves, and the moor lands yield an abundance of grouse and at the same time good pasturage for cattle and sheep, being peculiarly suitable for a country gentleman as yielding more than an ordinary share of amusement, whether arising from its beautiful troutling stream or from the extent of field sports which the purchaser of this Rural Estate could secure to himself without the ordinary preservative expenses attending such pleasures.”

Verily the above account might have been drawn up by Mr. Robins, and from it solicitors and auctioneers might gather a few useful ideas.

Of old Joseph Hawksworth, who was tenant of the above Estate in the early and middle part of last century, numerous tales are told. In those days farmers and others of their establishment all had their meals together. Joseph did not like his farm lads to waste much time at meals, and on the occasions when soup was part of the dinner he had his basin full made cool and for the others very hot, and thus being able to finish his in good time he then began to blow up the others for being so long with theirs. It is told, however, that on one occasion one of the hands, seeing his opportunity, changed his basin of hot for Joseph's of cool soup, and the others had much amusement at the old man's expense.

The following article appeared in the *Manchester Evening Mail* of November 25th, 1896:—

A DAY WITH PENISTONE HARRIERS.

“At quest, chase and view they can do their work well,
And as for their music none can them excel.”

Such is proudly boasted of these hounds, and it was under the following circumstances that I—a Manchester lady—came across them and had a rare

treat, which feeling sure it will interest many of your readers I venture to pen. I am visiting the old moorland town of Penistone—what ancient places and times the district contains and recalls to mind. At Oxspring, a little distance from the town is the site of a Roman camp. The Grammar School was founded and endowed by one Thomas Clarel, the lord of the manor, in 1392, and its charter of foundation carries with it a license “to grave turf on the moors of Penistone.” It is one of the oldest public schools in England, and has for its motto *Disce aut Discede*. It occupies a beautiful situation a little out of the town and is flourishing exceedingly well. Besides boys from the neighbourhood, many boys from Barnsley and elsewhere I am told are sent to it, and thus get not only education for the mind but the benefit of bracing and healthy moorland breezes for the body.

Well, last Thursday I came across the Penistone Harriers or “old English Hounds,” a most ancient and historic pack. Will you believe it, it made me open my eyes with amazement to be told that Robin Hood and his merry men once hunted with the pack and that Sir Elias de Midhope, a great local magnate, *tempus* Edward I., was one of its first masters, also that some centuries ago a woman named Nan Allen acted as huntress of the pack, but such is confidently asserted, and when I am given to understand that Loxley, where it is said Robin Hood was born, and Kirklee Hall where he died and was buried, are each only some dozen miles away, there is no gainsaying these statements.

The meet last Thursday was at Flouch, near the Midhope and Boardhill Moors. It was a beautiful day and whilst walking on the main road from Hazlehead to Langsett, the hounds were turned out and my friends and myself had the opportunity of witnessing several nice runs with this noted pack and to listen to their deep and musical voices. It was well worth a journey of many miles to have had this privilege. The hounds are most of them fine looking animals, and I understand there are few packs now left in the kingdom that contain such hounds. Only the other day a famous dog called Glenville, the leading hound of the pack, got killed on the railway when hunting, and a celebrated taxidermist in Sheffield to whom his head was sent to be cured, said he had never had a hound's head of such noble proportions before.

The hounds are of various colours, principally hare pied, black, tan, and white, and blue and brown mottled, with a few solely black and tan. It was delightful to watch the way when they got to a place where a hare had been feeding, how they worked out—questing they called it—the course puss had taken until they put her up. The hardy hunters follow mostly on foot; indeed it would be difficult for horsemen to traverse many parts of this wild and hilly district.

In the moors and lands hereabouts the boles of large trees are often met with in drainage operations. These are said to be remains

“ . . . of Hordern Wood,
A forest obsolete that stood
A thousand years in youthful prime
And scorned the ravages of time;
But now, alas! no tree remains
To mark the forest from the plains.”

In the present Langsett Valley immense reservoirs to supply Sheffield and Barnsley with water are about to be commenced. Tradition asserts that a town called Penisale also once stood in the valley, and in the middle of the town a large yew tree—burnt down as late as 1756—around which markets and fairs were held prior to a market being established at Penistone. Many more

remarkable and interesting things I could mention but must not further trespass on your space. I may, however, inform any parties who would like to visit the district that Penistone and Hazlehead Stations are only a short run from Manchester; and a little guide book, which has got a Penistone hound on the cover and gives much valuable information, can be obtained at Mr. Wood's, the Post Office, Penistone. In conclusion, I may say I shall ever retain a most pleasurable recollection of my day with Penistone Harriers. Long may the old Pack continue to flourish.

A. D.

I was very young indeed when I first went hunting. I well recollect the occasion. I was watching in our front garden the Penistone hounds going to Midhope, when Crossley Marsh, the huntsman, took me with him without any one knowing at home. On that day I was up with the hounds when they caught a hare in a field adjoining the road to Upper Midhope, close to where the embankment of the reservoir for supplying Barnsley with water now is. I know I afterwards went home in fear and trepidation as to what the consequences would be when I got there. I have forgotten, however, what happened.

I first went hunting into the Woodlands I think in 1858, and since then have had many very pleasant excursions there with the hounds. At one time or another we have gone over in the chase all the ground from Ronksley to Hope and from Snake Inn to Strines, and seen many changes in the district. Derwent Hall in those early days was the property of Col. Newdigate. Few are now left of the hunters who went in those days, nor of the old dwellers in those lonely dales who ever made the hunters welcome. The old inn at Derwent, with the mill dam in front of it, and the mill also, are all things of the past, and great numbers of navvies have now invaded the valley and are making vast reservoirs to supply Sheffield, Derby, Nottingham, Leicester, and other places with water.

From a very interesting article on "Lancashire Forests—Their Outlaws and Wild Animals" by R. Seymour Ramsdale in the *Manchester Evening Chronicle* of July 15th, 1904, I take the following extracts:—

"During many centuries the whole of the country beyond the sandy plains of the western coast was covered with forests of more or less density, the greater of which was known as the 'Forest of Blackburnshire.' On the northern and eastern edge of this came another great forest, that of Elmet, which covered an immense area in West and North Yorkshire and Westmoreland and extended into Lancashire up to the Ribble and Irwell, whilst in the most southern part of the county were included portions of the forest of Macclesfield, which covered a large portion of Derbyshire and Cheshire. But the forest of Blackburnshire is the one with the chief claim on our attention. Of the aspect of this vast and gloomy forest at the dawn of history we obtain some brief but vivid flashes of light from those passages in the accounts which the Roman historians have left us of the campaigns which Suetonius and Agricola waged for the conquest of the North-west of England.

"The forest of Blackburnshire comprised four sub-divisions. The most northerly was known as the forest of Bowland, which stretched almost from the walls of Lancaster and Preston to the Ribble and included that outlying corner of the neighbouring county of Yorkshire to the west of that river, a slice of territory which looks very much like a part of the heritage of the County Palatine, and to which in fact it was attached in days of yore. Across the Ribble was the next section, the forest of Pendle, the boundary of which,

roughly speaking, was the Calder in its winding course from Colne to its junction with the Ribble near Mitton. On the other side of the Calder was the forest of Trawden, covering the slopes of Boulsworth and Worsthorn Hills; whilst the fourth and probably most extensive section, the forest of Rossendale, was really a continuation of the second and third, and stretched on the east to Blackstone Edge and Hebden Moor, and on the south to the swampy levels of the Mersey. The various tribes occupying this well-nigh impenetrable region maintained a quasi-independence up to the Norman Conquest, and even beyond! in fact, remained outside England, as England, longer than any other portion of the country.

"The forest of Blackburnshire, whether under the nominal jurisdiction of king, baron, or abbot, appears to have been during long centuries in the *de facto* possession of the leaders of the forest bands. Of those leaders, perhaps the most renowned was 'Clem o' the Clough' so celebrated in ballad and tradition, the supposed contemporary and rival of the famous Robin Hood. Rival—for these freebooters had each as much their own 'sphere of influence' as the potentates of to-day, and ill brooked any encroachment thereon. So tradition has it 'Clem' and 'Robin' more than once came to hard knocks over some debatable territory. The severity of the Norman forest laws is well known, and as might have been expected, increased rather than decreased the organised brigandage of the forests. Amongst the most notable of 'Clem's' successors were 'William of Claudeslie,' 'Blackburn the Rover,' and 'Adam Bell,' on whose lawless but withal free and merry rule Lancashire traditions are never tired of dwelling,

"To an oppressed people full of the spirit of freedom, the wild life was full of charm. It was, indeed, one of hardship and deepest peril, but of rude plenty, no doubt. The recesses of the huge woods abounded in every variety of game and many savage animals long since extinct in England. It is almost certain, for example, that the reindeer existed up to the middle of the thirteenth century. Certainly did the wolf, the wild cat, the wild boar, and the fierce, wild Bowland breed of cattle. These, to say nothing of the roedeer, wild goats and sheep, hares, rabbits, swans, storks, curlew, bittern, snipe, and grouse. Then, as the old ballads give us some quaint glimpses, there was no hard and fast line which divided the forest rovers, outlaws though they were, from the mass of the community. They held periodically fairs in the thick of the jungle, to which repaired the farmer, the peasant, and the pedlar, to do 'a deal' with men, who, robbers as they were, had a code of honour, which forbade any wrong to their guests."

WAKEFIELD.

According to charters of the twelfth century, there was an immense wood upon Wakefield Heath in ancient times. Sherwood Forest is said to have extended to Whitby.

Leland, who visited Wakefield in the sixteenth century, describes it as "a very quick market toune and meately large; well served of flesch and fishe, both from the se and by rivers, whereof divers be thereabouts at hande. So that all vitail is very good chepe there. A right honest man shal fare well for 2 pens a meale."

The Close Roll, 26 Hen. III., Part 2, records that the King's Huntsman was in 1242 paid per day "3d. for his body, 4½d. for two boys, 6d. for two knights, 7½d. for 15 dogs." King Henry III.'s provision for Christmas, 1254, according to the Liberate Roll, 39 Hen. III., was 31 beeves and deer, 10 boars, 100 porkers,

356 fowls, 29 hares, 59 rabbits, 9 pheasants, 56 partridges, 68 woodcocks, 39 plovers, 6 vanell (?), one heron, 3,000 eggs.

In Hampshire a gang of deer-stealers known as the Waltham Blacks were in the reign of George I. so numerous and so audacious that a special and most sanguinary law known as the "Black Act" was found necessary for their suppression. See 9 George I., c. 22.

Chaucer, in the Knight's Tale, describes "the grete king of Trace" as

"About his char there wenten white *alauns*,
Twenty and mo, as gret as any stere,
To hunten at the leon, or the dere,
And folwed him with mosel fast y bound,
Colored with gold and torettes filed round."

The *alauntz* is an animal to which Edmond de Langley, fifth son of Edward III., created Duke of York in 1385, has in that amusing and valuable treatise known as the *Mayster of the Game*, attributed to his pen, devoted Chapter XVI. "Of the *Alauntz* and of his nature" to describe his character and different kinds. He says of those cleped "*ventreres*": "They haue grete heedes, grete hyppes, and grete eres, and wel at baitynge of the bole and all huntynge of the wilde bore."

Claudian says of the English mastiffs: "*Magnaque taurorum fracturi colla Britanni.*"

When I was young my father had a fine dark sandy coloured mastiff called "Lion," which he kept as a yard dog—and a better I never knew. Of most people he took not the slightest notice, and they might have passed safely close to him, but of suspicious persons he appeared to have an instinctive knowledge, and quickly made their presence known. He died after a lingering illness caused—my father always thought—by his having been given something injurious to eat. He had previously belonged to Mr. Joe Bentley, brewer, of New Mill, who gave him to my father.

A famous breed of mastiffs was long kept at Lyme Hall, Cheshire; they were very light sandy in colour, with black muzzles.

In reference to the Trojan Brutus taking possession of our island as before mentioned, we find him named in the following lines relating to that interesting assemblage of stones near Salisbury called

STONEHENGE.

"Thou noblest monument of Albion's isle!
Whether by Merlin's aid from Scythia's shore
To Amber's fatal plain, Pendragon bore
Huge frame of giant hands the mighty pile,
T'entomb his Britons slain by Henginst's guile;
Or Druid Priests sprinkled with human gore,
Taught 'mid thy massy maze their mystic lore;
Or Danish chiefs, enriched with savage spoil,
To Victory's idol vast, an unhewn shrine
Rear'd the rude heap; or in thy hallow'd round
Repose the kings of Brutus' genuine line;
Or here those kings in solemn state were crown'd;
Studious to trace thy pond'rous origin,
We muse on many an ancient tale renown'd."

"To be unacquainted with the events which have taken place before we were born, is to continue to live in childish ignorance," says the Roman orator Cicero; "for where is the value of human life, unless memory enables us to compare the events of our own times with those of ages long gone by?"

Chartley Castle, near Stafford, the historic seat late of Earl Ferrers, was sold by auction on September 15th, 1904, for £55,000.

The herd of wild cattle—which then consisted of five cows, one yearling heifer, one young bull, and two bull calves—was afterwards sold to the Duke of Bedford. The herd had been kept there since the time of Henry III., when upon the disafforesting which took place in consequence of the *Charta Forestæ* (1225), the predecessors of the existing cattle were conveyed by William, Earl of Derby, from Needwood Forest to his park at Chartley. Since the Duke purchased the cattle he has lost two of them.

To preserve the blood in some form or other, how would a cross with the brindled coloured longhorns, a very old breed, answer?

About 1879 a work was published by Cassell, Petter & Galpin, entitled "The Wild White Cattle of Great Britain: an Account of their Origin, History, and Present State," by the late Rev. John Storer, M.A., of Hellidon, Northamptonshire; edited by his son, John Storer. In an Appendix is given a list of localities where wild white cattle or their domestic descendants are proved to have existed.

BRINGING IN THE BOAR'S HEAD.

In old times the preparations for Christmas were prodigious. The hall of the baron was decorated with holly green in the leaf and red in the berry, and the doors were flung wide open for his vassals, his tenantry, and poorer neighbours. The haughty scowl of power, where at times it might have been seen, was changed for the smile of condescension; every guest did as he listed, for etiquette and ceremony were laid aside. The heir to the baronial estate danced with a rustic partner, and the lord played at fool-plough and hot cockles.

The lusty brawn was carried in on a lordly dish by the ancient serving-man in his blue coat; and above the rest of the goodly fare was placed the head of the bristly boar at the top of the table; grim and fearful it looked even there, though crested and crowned with bays and rosemary. The bringing in of the boar's head was attended with unusual pomp and ceremony. It was the first dish in point of order, and soured and adorned as it was with garlands gay and rosemary, must have had an imposing appearance, especially when he who carried it in his lusty arms was arrayed in a scarf of green silk and a swordless scabbard dangling at his heels, preceded by a man in a horseman's coat carrying a boarspear in his hand; a huntsman in green with a naked and bloody sword; and two pages clad in "tafatye sarcenet" each with a mess of mustard. According to an old authority, this is how the head was served:—

"If you would send up the brawler's head,
Sweet rosemary and bays around it spread,
His foaming tusks let some large pippin grace,
Or midst these thundering spears an orange place,
Sauce like himself offensive to his foes,
The roguish mustard, dangerous to the nose;
Sack and the well-spiced hippocras the wine,
Wassail the bowl with ancient ribands fine,
Porridge with plums, and turkeys with the chine."

The following verses used to be sung on serving up the boar's head at table :—

SONG OF "YE BOAR'S HEAD."

The boare is dead,
 Loe, heare is his head,
 What man could have done more,
 Than his head off to strike
 Meleager like
 And bring it as I do before ?
 He, livinge spoyled
 Where good men toyled,
 Which made kind Ceres sorrye ;
 But now, dead and drawne,
 Is very good brawne,
 And we have brought it for yu.
 Then sett down ye swineyard,
 The foe to ye vineyard,
 Lette Bacchus crowne his fall :
 Lette this boare's head and mustard
 Stand for pigg, goose, and custard,
 And so yu are welcome all.

The dignity with which the boar's head is treated is said by Mr. Eustace Walker in the *Windsor Magazine* to be but a survival of the honour which was paid to it by the Druids, who killing a boar at the winter solstice were in the habit of offering its head in sacrifice to Freya, the goddess of Peace and Plenty.

A royal hunt in the neighbourhood of a quiet village was a great event, and as such was considered worthy of being chronicled by the parson of Fordham, Cambridgeshire, who, says Mr. T. F. Thiselton Dyer in "Old English Social Life as told by the Parish Registers," has made this memorandum :—

"1604. Upon Wednesday ye 27 of Febr ye year above written, ye High and Mighty Prince James by ye grace of God King of Great Britain France and Irland, Defender of ye Faith &c. did hunt ye hare with his own hounds in our Fields of Fordham and did kill six near a place called Blackland and afterwards did take his repast in ye same Fields at a Bush near unto King's Path."

Still further of James. One day when hunting he rode on before his dogs and huntsmen to seek for luncheon. The king, sharp set and speaking Scotch more like Mr. Phelps than usual, dashed up to the inn at Maidenhead ravenous indeed. Flinging himself off his horse he shouted for the landlord. Beef and ale—a pasty—anything. The landlord careless of stray guests shrugged his shoulders. There was nothing ready but one roast, and the Worshipful Vicar of Bray and his curate were already busy at that ; but perhaps they might (as a favour) allow a stranger to join them. King James, leaping at the offer, strode upstairs, knocked at the door, and asked permission. The vicar churlishly scowled on him from his full and smoking platter. The curate, jovial and hearty, however, begged him to be seated. The king, pleased at the chance of a meal, sat down and played a good knife and fork. He tossed off his ale, told racy stories, and made his reluctant and his willing host roar with laughter. At last there came the "*mauvais quart d'heure*" of Rabelais ; the bill arrived. The curate flung down his money with careless frankness ; the vicar paid his shot gloomily. The luckless guest could not pay at all. Eh, mon ! he'd left his purse behind him in his other breeks. The vicar seeing no joke in the

matter flatly refused to pay for the suspicious-looking stranger. The happy and guileless curate on the other hand expressed his pleasure in being able to make some return for the amusement he had received, and paid James's bill. Then the three men went out on to the balcony. The huntsman just then came riding up and seeing James, leaped off his horse and went down upon one knee in the street. The penniless guest was the king. The sullen vicar throwing himself at the feet of James, implored forgiveness; to which King James replied with gracious revenge, "I shall not turn you out of your living, and you shall always remain Vicar of Bray; but I shall make my friend curate here a canon of Windsor, whence he will be able to look down, mon, both upon you and your vicarage."

From *A Tour round England*, by Walter Thornbury, 1870.

A TRAGEDY.

Once on a time, when hounds were kept at Grimsthorpe Castle, Bourne, Lincolnshire, for the Dukes of Ancaster and the Lords Willoughby de Eresby were fond of sport, a sad tragedy occurred. One night the hounds started quarrelling, and one of the whips went down in his shirt to separate them. Not recognizing him in his *robe de nuit*, the hounds immediately set upon and in a few minutes had torn him to pieces and eaten the most of him.

In *Notes and Queries*, 1859, is an account of an encounter between a brawny Scot named MacQueen and "a large black beast" one winter's day about 1743. The wolf had appeared in the glen the day before and killed two children who with their mother were crossing the hills from Calder. In the morning the Tainchel (or gathering to drive the country) had long assembled, and the Laird of MacIntosh waited with impatience, but MacQueen did not come; his dogs and himself were, however, auxiliaries too important to be left behind, he being 6 ft. 7 in. high, and remarkable for his strength and courage. They continued to wait until the best of a hunter's morning was gone. At last he appeared, and MacIntosh received him with an irritable expression. MacQueen lifted his plaid and drew the black bloody head of the wolf from under his arm and tossed it on the grass in the midst of the surprised crowd. MacIntosh expressed great joy and admiration, and gave MacQueen the land called Scan-achan that his dogs might not want for meat as long as he lived. The wolf-slayer died in 1797.

"To know the nature of a beast is the first step towards becoming a successful hunter of it."—Captain John Conner, an old Delaware Indian.

Some three centuries ago neither masters nor hounds were particular as to what game they hunted. The Journal of Nicholas Assheton, lord of the Manor of Downham, near Clitheroe, for the years 1617 and 1618, contains entries to the point: "June 24. To Worston Brook. Tryed for a foxe, found nothing. Towler lay at a rabbit and wee stayed and wrought and took her. Home to Downham to a foote race." Again: "June 25th I hounded and killed a bitch foxe. After that to Salthill. There we had a bowson (badger). We wrought him out and killed him."

ECCLES WAKES. By H. Cottom.

One of the most famous of Lancashire village festivities in olden times was the Wakes at Eccles. It was celebrated on the Sunday following the 25th of August and continued during the four succeeding days. The list of festivities

was a long and varied one, and the following are extracts from one of the earliest known programmes to be in existence :—

ECCLES WAKES

Will be held on Monday and Tuesday the 30th and 31st of August ; and on Wednesday and Thursday the 1st and 2nd of September, 1819.

On Monday the Ancient Sport of

BULL BAITING

May be seen in all its various Evolutions.

N.B.—As Two Bulls in great practice are purchased for diversion, the Public may rest assured of being well entertained. The hours of Baiting the Bull will be precisely at 10 o'clock in the morning for practice and at 3 and 7 o'clock for a prize. The dog that does not run for practice is not to run for a Prize.

The Bull-ring will be stumped and railed all round with Oak Trees, so that Ladies or Gentlemen may be accommodated with seeing without the least danger. Ordinaries, &c., as usual.

☛ The Bellman will go round a quarter of an hour before the time of Baiting.

GOD SAVE



THE KING.

John Moss, Esq. }
T. Seddon, Esq. } Stewards.

J. Patrick, Printer, Manchester.

T. Carruthers, Clerk of the Course.

In 1830 the programme of the Sports was as follows —

ECCLES WAKES.

On Monday morning at eleven o'clock the sports will commence with the most ancient, loyal, rational, constitutional and lawful diversion,

BULL BAITING,

in all its primitive excellence, for which this place has long been noted. At one o'clock there will be a footrace ; at two o'clock, a bull-baiting for a horse collar ; at four, donkey races for a pair of panniers : at five, a race for a stuff hat ; the day's sport to conclude with baiting the bull Fury for a superior dog-chain. This animal is of gigantic strength and wonderful agility, and it is requested that the Fancy will bring their choice dogs on this occasion. The Bull-ring will be stumped and railed round with English oak so that

The timid, the weak, the strong,
The bold, the brave, the young,
The old, friend and stranger,
Will be secure from danger

On Tuesday the sports will be repeated ; also on Wednesday, with the additional attraction of a smock race by ladies. A main of cocks to be fought on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday for twenty guineas and five guineas the byes, between the gentlemen of Manchester and Eccles. The Wake to conclude with a fiddling match by all the fiddlers that attend for a piece of silver.

At the last-mentioned Wakes, the following is from a hand-bill issued by a local innkeeper : " On Saturday, August 28, 1830, at the house of Miss Alice Cottam, sign of the King's Head, near Eccles, A.C. with great pleasure informs

her friends and the public in general that she has at a considerable expense engaged an excellent Bull, Bear, and Badger for the gratification of those who may favour her with their company." The bill then goes on to say the times each will be baited every day during the Wakes.

From *Bygone Lancashire*, by Ernest Axon, 1892.

Bull and Bear Baiting were abolished in 1834.

In the old accounts of the Duke of Rutland at Belvoir Castle are the following entries in 1541, indicating the high festival kept at Belvoir in those days :—

"Item the xxij dey of Janyver to Mr. Tomsyn servaunte whiche brought his buulles and horse to Belvoier and was there beyted, iijs. iiijd.

"Item the xxiiijti dey of Janyver, to the keper servaunte that kepes ij of the Quene's Graces beres which was bayted at the Castell of Belvoier, xxd."

"THE DUFFERS' DAY."

One of the most enjoyable days we had for many years on Midhope Moors was one old sportsmen christened the "Duffers' Day." I invited annually a number of friends who were not regular shooters and had not otherwise the opportunity of showing their skill on the moors to a day's "driving." These days were eagerly looked forward to and were very interesting, and though no great bags were made nor for the matter of that expected, the enjoyment and pleasure they gave amply made up for any shortcomings on that head. At the close of the day a substantial dinner was provided at the Club Inn, Midhope, by Mr. and Mrs. Siddons, at which the tenants on Mr. Bosville's estate and other friends joined us and afterwards in relating the events of the day—some of them often amusing—and with songs, anecdotes, &c., the evenings were cheerfully passed and often afterwards recalled to mind.

Near to Ladycross and Saltersbrook the three counties of Yorkshire, Derbyshire, and Cheshire converge, and in days gone by the spot was a favourite place for prize-fights and cock-fighting on account of those taking part in them being able to elude the police of one county by slipping into another. I believe Bendigo and Ben Caunt fought one of their great battles there. Bendigo, whose proper name was William Thompson, and who resided at Nottingham, afterwards got converted from his evil ways, lived a good and useful life, and died at a ripe old age.

Before the era of cheap newspapers ballad-mongers used to go round the country selling sheets containing accounts of great fights and other notable events, especially of murders and the execution of the murderers with their "last dying speeches and confessions." A good collection of these sheets—some of them very quaint—would fetch a large sum in these days.

Woodhead Tunnel is three miles and forty-four yards long.

Standedge Tunnel is three miles and sixty-four yards long.

I have at various times been asked how the Flouch Inn, at Flouch, near Boardhill, got its name. I understand it was as follows: one George Heward, who built the house upon a piece of land he had purchased from Mr. Robert P. Milnes, had what was called a slouch lip, and that appellation got somehow or other in his case turned into Flouch, which name has ever since adhered to the inn and place.

It is recorded that in 1795 tolls to the amount of £1,800 were paid at Boardhill Bar.

Up to comparatively recent times the Corporation of Newcastle kept a pack of harriers, and they ended a career extending back into the mists of antiquity as "Mr. Lamb's Harriers." Mr. Frederick Lamb died in April, 1906, aged 87. The harriers were disbanded in 1890.—*The Field*, April 21st, 1906.

This old Corporation pack recalls stirring times. Would it be the last representative or "relic" of those packs of sleuth hounds which towns and districts in the Border Counties had to or did keep up prior and down to the days of the moss troopers, &c.?

My uncle, Mr. John T. Rolling, of Oxspring Mills, at one time kept a noted breed of blue game fowls which for courage and stamina gained a wide reputation. A beautiful young cock he left I had stolen after his death, and as only a few old hens remained, the breed got lost in its purity, as I could not come across any one else who had game fowls of the like colour which is rare and uncommon in game fowls. I have some old cockfighting spurs which, when there is a Museum at Penistone, might go there with a few other things I have suitable. John Bramall, who was formerly a blacksmith at Penistone and brother to William Bramall, the huntsman, was said to have been a famous hand in the cockpit before his conversion to better ways. He only died a few years ago, aged 82 years, at Holmfirth, where he had for some time resided. He, like his brother, was a tall and strong man with a powerful voice, which when he was preaching in the old Methodist Chapel at Penistone, could be heard from a long distance.

On Saturday, November 29th, 1905, aged 71, John Jackson, the ex-huntsman of the Holcombe harriers, was called home. The old veteran actually died in the hunting field, enjoying—in fact, passing away with—the music of the hounds as his "requiem." He had been out with the pack from the meet at Walmersley, and when the hounds were called off to return home he was observed to stagger and then to fall, and when his own son the present huntsman hurried forward, the old man had expired. As huntsman to the Holcombe hunt for thirty-two years, he was one of the most jovial, respected, and best-known huntsman in a wide area. Some seventeen or eighteen years ago he came on various occasions to hunt with the Penistone harriers, of which he had a high opinion, and the great use he made of the blood of Bellman, Wonder, Bannister, and Glenville, famous hounds of the Penistone pack, raised the Holcombe pack to a high standard. I have a fine coloured portrait of the old man in his hunting suit and top hat with broad yellow ribbon round, attended by a few choice hounds.

The following song is concerning a Feast made by King Arthur at Carlisle :—

"The great King Arthur made a sumptuous feast
And held his royal Christmas at Carlisle;
And thither came the vassals most and least,
From every corner of this British isle;
And all were entertained, both man and beast,
According to their rank, in proper style;
The steeds were fed and littered in the stable,
The ladies and the knights sat down to table.

The bill of fare, as you may well suppose,
 Was suited to those plentiful old times
 Before our modern luxuries arose
 With truffles and ragouts and various crimes ;
 And therefore, from the original in prose
 I shall arrange the catalogue in rhymes ;
 They served up salmon, venison, and wild boars
 By hundreds and by dozens and by scores.
 Hogsheads of honey, kilderkins of mustard,
 Muttons and fatted beeves and bacon swine ;
 Herons and bitterns, peacocks, swan and bustard,
 Teal, mallard, pigeons, widgeons, and in fine
 Plum puddings, pancakes, apple pies, and custard,
 And therewithal they drank good Gascon wine,
 With mead and ale, and cider of our own,
 For porter, punch, and negus were not known.
 All sorts of people, there were seen together
 All sorts of characters, all sorts of dresses ;
 The fool with fox's tail and peacock's feather,
 Pilgrims and penitents and grave burgesses ;
 The country people with their coats of leather,
 Vintners and victuallers with cans and messes ;
 Grooms, archers, valets, falconers, and yeomen,
 Damsels and waiting-maids and waiting-women."

ST. HUBERT.

In the Calendar of the Roman Church, the third day of November is dedicated to St. Hubert. Legend and history contend over his life. A tradition which has inspired more than one painter attributes the conversion of the hunter Hubert to the appearance in the forest of a miraculous stag bearing on its front a shining cross. History is content to say that Hubert was the son of Bertrand of Guienne and held high position at the court of Theodoric. His passion for hunting made him famous, but on the death of his wife Floribane he renounced the pomps and vanities of a life that had become distasteful to him and took the monastic vows. He died A.D. 727.

The late William Cobbett, M.P. for Oldham, who died June 17th, 1835, aged 74 years, in a letter to the Duke of Wellington, says : " Even in the sports of the field we have become frivolous, effeminate, and senseless. Our lords and gentlemen do now precisely what the old *noblesse* of France did just before the Revolution. It is not sporting now, . . . but it is going to a poultry pen with people instead of dogs to drive out the animals, . . . and the at once slothful, effeminate, and tyrannical 'sportsmen' as they call themselves have even adopted the phraseology and borrowed the terms of the despicable creatures of France, calling a day's shooting 'a battue.'" Would not the above allegations fit better the present day than the days of Cobbett? Might I ask also whether the great use of motor cars is not likely to make the owners and habitual users of them averse to walking or other active exercise and thus conduce to their physical deterioration and that of their offspring?

When we find that the themes which form the minstrelsy of the earliest ages either relate to the spoils of the chase or the dangers of the battle field : That even the sacred writings introduce us to Nimrod, the first mighty hunter before the Lord, and tell us that Ishmael in the solitudes of Arabia became a skilful bowman, and that David when yet young was not afraid to join in combat with the lion or the bear : That Greek mythology teems with hunting

exploits—Hercules overthrows the Nemaean lion, the Erymanthean boar, and the Hydra of Lerna : Diana descends to the earth and pursues the stag ; whilst Esculapius, Nestor, Theseus, Ulysses, and Achilles are all followers of the chase : That Aristotle, sage as he was, advises young men to apply themselves early to it : That Horace exalts it as a preparative exercise for the path of glory, and several of the heroes of Homer are its ardent votaries : That the Romans followed the hunting customs of the Greeks, and the ancient Britons were hunters before Julius Cæsar invaded their shores : it is to be trusted that hunting will ever remain one of the national field sports of this country, and that it will there is little reason to doubt, if those who are anxious and responsible for the health of its inhabitants will oppose all attempts to enclose and cultivate the great tracts of moor and waste land, which not only afford food and harbour for our game and wild animals, but may also be said to be the heart and lungs of the country by assuring that supply of pure water and pure air, which could not be enjoyed if the land became cultivated and built upon. True sportsmen, it is to be hoped, there will likewise ever be in the district, to uphold the ancient and renowned pack of hounds, the subject of our narrative. There is, as before stated, every reason to believe the Penistone pack is by far the oldest of all existing packs, and so long as there remains anything to hunt in the district, it should be their ambition to continue it in all its pristine glory, and so, too, if even drag hunting has to become the sport of the future.

In Strabo's *Mon. His. Brit.*, vi., we read the dogs used by the ancient British hunters soon became famous in Italy. St. Hubert's hounds, which we have before had occasion to refer to, would no doubt therefore be of the same breed as the Penistone pack, and such being the case, we beg to call the attention of all true sportsmen who may follow the Penistone hounds to the good news contained in the following extract, and trust it may prove true :—“The hounds which we call Saint Hubert's hounds are commonly all black, yet nevertheless the race is so mingled at these days that we find them of all colours. These are the hounds which the Abbots of St. Hubert have always kept some of their race or kind in honour or remembrance of the Saint, who was a hunter with St. Eustace. Whereupon we may conceive that (by the grace of God) all good huntsmen shall follow them into Paradise.”—*The Noble Art of Venerie, or Hunting*, translated and collected for the use of all noblemen and gentlemen, Lond., 1611, 4to, p. 15.



NETHERFIELD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Founded A.D. 1788. Its History is contained in Mr. Wood's
Book of Remarkable Occurrences, &c.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

"BESS OF HARDWICK."

It might be inferred from what is stated at page 380 that it was Gilbert Earl of Shrewsbury who married this lady. It was not, however, Gilbert, but the prior Earl, George Talbot, of whose matrimonial affairs we have before spoken, and to whose keeping Mary Queen of Scots was committed a prisoner, who did so. One writer says of Bess of Hardwick: it is difficult to say whether this remarkable woman had greater *penchant* for building or matrimony. She possessed great personal attractions and was married no less than four times, always contriving to obtain possession of her husband's estate either by direct demise or by intermarrying the children of her former marriages with those of her former husbands. By this means she brought together an enormous property and laid the foundation of four dukedoms. At the age of fourteen she became the wife of Robert Barley; next she married Sir William Cavendish; her third husband was Sir William St. Lo, captain of the guard to Queen Elizabeth; and subsequently she married the Earl of Shrewsbury. She built Chatsworth, Hardwicke Hall, and Oldcotes, three of the finest mansions ever raised by one person in the same county, and these were transmitted to her son, Sir William Cavendish, who was afterwards created Earl of Devonshire. Tradition asserts that it was foretold to her that so long as she kept building

so long would her life be spared, and that the moment she ceased would be the moment of her death. She therefore continued to build house after house. At length while erecting some almshouses at Derby a severe frost set in. Every means was resorted to to enable the men to continue their work. The mortar was dissolved in hot water; and when that failed hot ale was employed. But the frost triumphed, the work ceased, and "Building Bess" died.

Lodge, in his *Illustrations of British History*, gives the following character of this celebrated lady: "She was a woman of masculine understanding and conduct—proud, furious, selfish, and unfeeling. She was a builder, a buyer and seller of estates, a money-lender, a farmer, a merchant of lead, coals, and timber. When disengaged from these employments, she intrigued alternately with Elizabeth and Mary, always to the prejudice and terror of her husband. She lived to a great old age, continually flattered but seldom deceived, and died immensely rich and without a friend." Her death occurred February 13th, 1607, and about the 87th year of her age.

Peak Forest used to be the Gretna Green of the Midland Counties. The parson of Peak Forest could in the old days issue marriage licences and perform the marriage ceremony at any hour, even without the banns having been published. As the extra fees amounted to something like £100 a year, the holders of the living stoutly resisted all attempts to take away their privilege. But Parliament interfered in 1753, and the Vicar of Peak Forest's Special Register of Foreign Marriages ended the year following. For half a century after that, however, there was more or less of a lingering of the old custom, and it was not until 1804 that good old Parson Wostenholm wrote in the Register: "Here endeth the list of persons who came from different parishes in England and were married at Peak Forest. This was a great privilege for the minister, but being productive probably of bad consequences was put a stop to by Act of Parliament." This Royal Forest, founded about 1100, was deforested by Charles II.

"These things, indeed you have articulated,
Proclaimed at market crosses."

Mr. Rimmer, speaking of crosses, says: "There were many kinds—memorial, market, boundary, preaching, and weeping crosses. There are the remains of crosses in Delamere Forest that we do not exactly know the uses of. One tradition says they were sanctuaries for travellers beset by robbers; another speaks of them as boundaries which the monks of Delamere Abbey had erected; but possibly they were only reminders to wayfarers of their duty. A singular double cross at the entrance of Lyme Park is quite a puzzle to antiquarians."

He also tells us in connection with Wythenshawe Hall, Northenden, near Manchester, the ancient seat of the Tattons, something that will interest Yorkshiremen, viz., that in 1747 William Tatton of Wythenshawe married the daughter of John Egerton of Tatton for his second wife, who eventually through the death of her brother Samuel was heiress of Tatton. Mr. Tatton assumed the name of Egerton on acquiring the vast estates of his wife. They had one son, William, and a daughter, Elizabeth, who married Sir Christopher Sykes. Their son, Sir Tatton Sykes, became an almost historical character in England; as a Yorkshireman said on seeing a memorial in the form of a village church in memory of his wife, "There will be haply a vast number of Sir Tatton Sykeses, and the more the better, but there will only be one Sir Tatton." He was up each morning by daylight and had a breakfast of milk and apple-tart.

He rode to the kennels fifteen miles away and in the season spent the day in hunting or else hedging or ditching with his tenantry. Yet, unlike many of his fellow squires, he was rigidly abstemious.

CHORAL SOCIETIES.

I have heretofore several times referred to the excellent singing of West Riding Choruses. Penistone District has turned out not a few fine singers. For many years there was a Choral Society and String Band at Penistone, which had members from a wide area and held regular meetings. Mr. John Charles Shackleton was the conductor, and a most amusing one he was. He played a violin. Every year the Society had a dinner at Penistone, and with other invited friends I have spent many enjoyable evenings at them. At one, Mr. William Wilson, of Road End, an old member and noted tenor singer, I well recollect was taken ill and died next day at Penistone. This Society, after flourishing for many years, I think became disbanded on the death of Mr. Shackleton on November 26th, 1876. Mr. Shackleton was an ardent Liberal and the Liberal leader of Penistone. He and I had many friendly set-to's at election times, but in those days the Conservative party was a strong one in the district. I believe at one election we polled in Penistone District five Conservatives to one Liberal.

Another Choral Society was formed on April 8th, 1886, but from some cause or other did not have a long existence.

There are at present and have been for some years two strong Societies in the District—one at Penistone and the other at Millhouse—and both are flourishing and doing good work in bringing out our singers and fostering their singing.

FINE FLOUR AND BAD TEETH.

Fine flour is regarded as a source of dental degeneration. "Teeth are not so much used as they were formerly," says Professor Cunningham in explanation of their degeneration. If children had more hard substances such as thick Yorkshire oatcakes and hard wholemeal biscuits to bite at when hungry instead of white bread with jam on it they would have good teeth. Teeth are made for work—see the reference to the teeth of Eskimos at page 244.

Children should also at school be taught to breathe through their noses and not through their mouths.

PHYSIQUE AND STAMINA.

SOME AMERICAN LEGAL ENACTMENTS

In 1895 a statute was enacted in Connecticut of which the first section reads as follows: "No man or woman either of whom is epileptic, imbecile, or feeble-minded shall intermarry or live together as husband and wife when the woman is under 45 years of age. Any person violating or attempting to violate any of the provisions of this section shall be imprisoned in the State prison not less than three years."

Similar laws have since been enacted in other States.

PENISTONE SEWAGE WORKS.

On Tuesday, May 1st, 1906, Sewage Works for Penistone at Boulder Bridge were opened. Like Works for Thurlstone at The Sands near the Oil Mill—formerly part of the Abbey lands—were opened some years ago. Both Penistone and Thurlstone were sadly restricted as far as respected choice of suitable places

for their Works, and to get them the most pleasant and rural spots for Recreation Grounds near to the village of Thurlstone and to Spring Vale, Penistone, were despoiled, for whatever may be the odours of the Sewage Works it is not likely they will be preferred to those of fresh soil, wild flowers, and pure air which they displace.

Sewage Works, too, are extremely costly and are anything but remunerative, and if they do not conduce to salubrity they bring at any rate odoriferous smells to the localities through which the sewers pass.

Many years ago—I think in the *Sanitary Record*—I suggested that a system of National Sewers following the course of rivers, but with outlets not at the mouths of rivers but at out-of-way places into the sea, should be adopted; and not many years ago the late Sir Benjamin W. Richardson, the celebrated physician, advised the making of like sewers, but to follow the course of railways instead of rivers. Would not, however, as railways vary in their levels, the course of rivers be best? Farmers on the line of sewers might be allowed to irrigate their lands therefrom free of charge.

FRESH WATER.

According to Mr. Bentley, F.S.A., president of the Royal Meteorological Society, England, owing to her tremendous industrial activity and the needs of her teeming population, may find herself one of these days face to face with a problem of staggering magnitude—namely, a scarcity of fresh water.

So enormous now is the drain upon the country's available supplies, so much have the growth of cities, the disappearance of forested areas, the extent of street surface impervious to moisture, and the diversion of rivers, lakes, and other natural fresh water reservoirs from their natural function of irrigators, distributors of all the essential moisture to the land, interfered in England with nature's arrangements, that English engineers and meteorologists at no distant date may find a task of almost insuperable difficulty awaiting their endeavours.

PENISTONE WATER SUPPLY.

Whilst on this subject I may say great efforts had been made to get the water supply of the town under the control of the Railway Company and Messrs. Charles Cammell & Co. Ltd. I always look back with great satisfaction to having been the means of securing the grand supply of water at Hornthwaite for Penistone.

It was in land of Mr. John Haynes of The Beacon, Silkstone Common, who had bored for and found it.

The late Mr. Charles Sacré, the engineer to the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, now the Great Central Railway, was very anxious to secure it for the Company, but as I was then Clerk to the Penistone Local Board as well as Solicitor for Mr. Haynes, I got him after some persuasion to give me terms on which he would sell it to the Board. On the day he did so I immediately sent to the late Messrs. Joseph Hawley and John F. Moorhouse members of the Local Board, and also to the late Mr. John Greaves, land surveyor, to meet Mr. Haynes and myself at the Spread Eagle Inn, Penistone. They did so, and an Agreement was provisionally entered into accepting Mr. Haynes' offer. All this occupied but a few hours, and at a Special Meeting of the Local Board duly convened for February 15th, 1879, and at which Meeting all nine Members of the Board were present, Mr. Haynes' proposals and terms as specified in a letter from Mr. Greaves to the Board were considered, and it was moved by Mr. Thomas W. Stones, seconded by Mr. John E. B. Dickinson, That the same be accepted.

The Rev. W. S. Turnbull (the Chairman) and Messrs. Thomas W. Stones, John E. B. Dickinson, Joseph Brook, Francis Robinson, John F. Moorhouse, and Joseph Hawley voted in favour of the Resolution. Messrs. Petronius Hodges and Arthur C. J. Wilson did not vote. Thus this water was secured for Penistone. If the Agreement had been deferred a very few days the Railway Company would have secured the water.

It was first supplied to Penistone on the 23rd of April, 1880, and what the town would have done without it it is difficult to surmise, and along with Mr. Bentley's observations shows what a short-sighted policy it is not to secure a hold if possible on every source of supply in the district around.

As I have said before, our moors and commons and uncultivable land are the hearts and lungs of the country and furnish us with our pure air and pure water. Having read recently that on some moors extensive draining operations had taken place with the view of increasing the stock of grouse thereon, it is to be trusted that both Government and local authorities will see that it will be better to preserve our moors as retaining grounds for water rather than grouse.

Mr. William Watts, the eminent engineer at present in charge of the extensive Waterworks constructed and in course of construction for the Sheffield Corporation at and near Langsett, we are proud to say, is a native of Penistone Parish, having first seen the light at Thurlstone, where his parents then resided. Like Nicholas Saunderson, George Senior (late Lord Mayor of Sheffield), and others claiming this district as the home of their youthful years, if they had not wealth to help them they had something better, viz., that sturdy character and determination racy of the soil that impelled them onwards to secure those great positions and rewards which even wealth cannot command.

THURLSTONE CHURCH.

On Saturday, December 9th, 1905, Dr. Eden, the Bishop of the Diocese, consecrated the Church at Thurlstone under the name of St. Saviour.

An Order in Council constituting a part of the township of Thurlstone a separate Ecclesiastical Parish was published in the *London Gazette* on Friday, January 12th, 1906. The whole of the villages of Thurlstone and Millhouse are included in the boundaries, but Bridge End, the Workhouse, together with Carlecotes and Dunford Bridge, remain in the Ecclesiastical Parish of Penistone. The population of the new Ecclesiastical Parish is estimated at rather over 2,000. The population of the whole township at the census of 1901 was 2,993. The Cemetery is in the township of Penistone.

On March 19th, 1906, the Rev. C. S. Richardson, the curate-in-charge, was instituted first vicar of Thurlstone by the Bishop of the Diocese in the Cathedral at Wakefield, and read himself in at the morning service on March the 25th, 1906.

A scheme is on foot for building a Vicarage House.

MIDHOPE.

Thurlstone has now got a Church, but long before it was known to any one—except, may I say, a select few?—besides the Misses Bray, who made such generous bequests towards its cost, that there was any likelihood of one being built at Thurlstone, Mr. Bosville, the Lord of the Manor of Midhope, had desired to rebuild the Chapel there, or otherwise—which was perhaps better—preserve the old and venerable edifice for auxiliary purposes and build a new church near by. He further intended to provide a house for a resident curate for

Midhope and Langsett. Notwithstanding, however, all his efforts as well as those of adjoining landowners and the inhabitants and others interested, Midhope's claims and benefit were put back for those then in *futuro* of Thurlstone.

What Mr. Bosville may now be inclined to do I cannot say, but probably he will wait until a District comprising the Townships of Midhope and Langsett can be formed, with a Minister of its own, and then that part of Hunshell running from Underbank Lane to Deepcar can be added to Stocksbridge Ecclesiastical District.

THE CALL OF WOMEN.

Does the Church of England "discern the signs of the times"? The advent of the Salvation Army has brought out women, and notwithstanding in no small numbers they are coming forward out of many nations to publish and preach the Gospel and otherwise prophesy, and work under the Army's flag, how is it that the Church of England in these "last days" debars women from the pulpits and choirs of her Church? Is it because so many of her clergy in these days look to and prefer to be guided from Rome rather than by God and His Holy Word? See Acts xx., 30.

In Psalm lxviii., Revised Version, we read: "The Lord giveth the word; the *women* that publish the tidings are a great host."

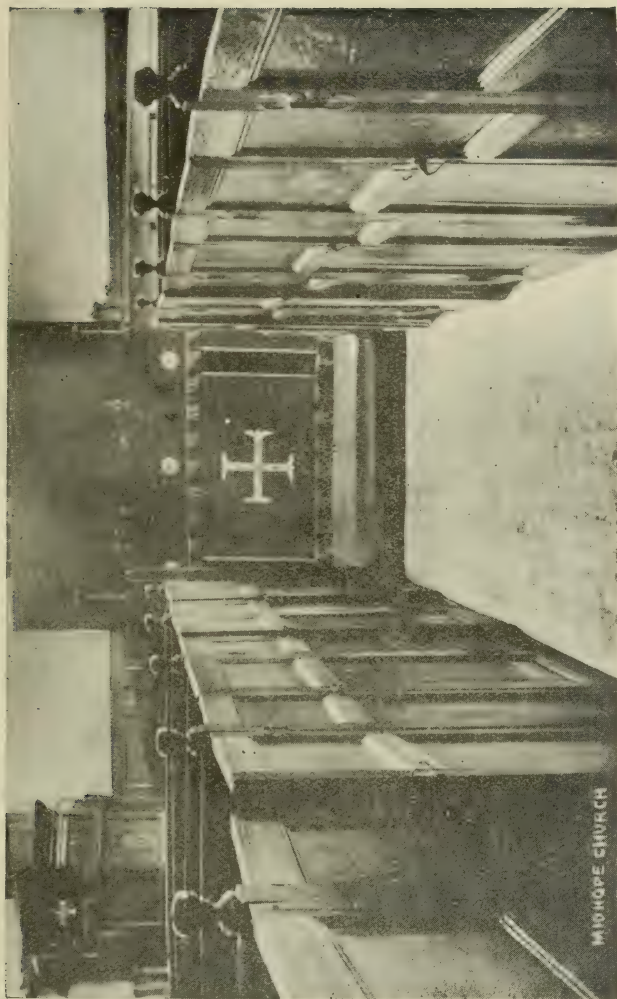
And elsewhere God says: "And it shall come to pass in the last days I will pour out of My Spirit upon all flesh, and your sons and your *daughters* shall prophesy. And on My servants and on My *handmaidens* I will pour out in those days of My Spirit and they shall prophesy." See Joel ii., 28, 29; and Acts ii., 16, 17, 18.

St. Peter said on the day of Pentecost that what then took place was what the Prophet Joel foretold, so that if they were at the time of Pentecost in the "last days" surely we must be far advanced in them now. On reference to Acts xxi., 9; Romans xvi., 1 to 15 v.; and Phil. iv., 3, we see that in those days "women" prophesied and worked in the Church, and though the Church of England as I have stated before now debars "women" from her pulpits and choirs, may we not take it from God's very emphatic statement that He "will" pour out of His Spirit on "your daughters" and on "My handmaidens" in those days and that "they shall prophesy," that it is not by men alone but by women as well God is going to have the Gospel preached and His work done in these "last days."

From 1 Cor. i., 26, 27, 28, 29, we can gather, too, that it is not the wise and mighty and noble men who are to be the only ones called, but that God is going to make use of foolish, weak, and base things, and things which are despised and things which are not to do His greatest works. And does not the Salvation Army bear witness—as the various lowly callings of the Apostles did—to this? See also hereon Acts x., 44, 45, 46.

A SALVATION ARMY AUXILIARY.

"I learned in the simple but truly spiritual Salvation Army meetings to understand how much more acceptable to Almighty God the beauty of personal holiness is than the beauty of ornate services; and how much more in keeping it is with what we know of the character of Christ to convert the sinner from his evil ways than to make presents of stoles, albs, chasubles, and other vestments for the worship of the lowly Saviour. I therefore resolved to have more



[Photo.]

INTERIOR OF MIDHOPE CHURCH.

Birtcliffe & Sons

MIDHOPE CHURCH

of the spirit and less of the symbols of Christianity in my service of the Master.”—Nina, the Dowager Countess of Seafield, *The Social Gazette*, March 4th, 1905.

When in New Zealand fifteen years ago, the Countess wore the Army bonnet, marched the streets, and testified with the Army Corps.

Napoleon once entered a cathedral and saw twelve silver statues. “What are these?” said the Emperor. “The twelve Apostles,” was the reply. “Well,” said he, “take them down, melt them, and coin them into money, and let them go about doing good, as their Master did.”

WHAT WOULD CHRIST SAY?

“Bells, genuflections, incense, lights
Spectacular and artificial!
Can ceremonies such as these.
To any souls be beneficial?
Do mitres, gorgeous vestments, lace
And jewels help us in the strife?
Or do they pander to the flesh,
Lust of eye and pride of life?”

“ANGLICAN” CLERICALS.

I have always thought that “Protestant” was the right and proper designation for the clergy of the Church of England. From what I can gather those clergymen who love to be called by the un-English and new-fangled name “Anglicans” are ritualists who ape Rome, do not love the Bible—for reasons before mentioned,—do not subscribe to or support the British and Foreign Bible Society—and are not in their place in the Church of England. Am I right? If so, is it likely an enlightened public after settling the educational question will much longer allow these “Anglicans” to receive and make use of the vast endowments of the Protestant Church of England for purposes alien and antagonistic to that Church, as well as inimical to the welfare and interests of our country? It would be infinitely better if the Government, to put an end to the endless schemes, encroachments, and fads of the ritualists, and the troubles and disturbances they create, took possession of both Churches and Schools, and used the same and their Endowments in the best interests of our Protestant Nation. King David said: “Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path”; but the ritualistic clergy without the Bible go groping wildly and blindly about creating troubles in their parishes instead of doing that good work which has made the Salvation Army so beloved of the poor of our nation. I begin to think if I live long enough I may end my days as Secretary to the Branch of a Mission for bringing “Anglicans” into the Protestant fold.

The Rev. F. Caudwell, an ex-Ritualist, many years Vicar of St. Matthias, Stoke Newington, says: “The preaching of the Cross has little place in the High Churchman’s theology or experience, however much the symbol may be used and advocated. He beclouds and belittles the one remedy for human sin.

“The advanced Churchman cares little for sermons on the Atonement, the everlasting Gospel. To him it smacks of the conventicle. He seldom looks at his Bible.”

GENERAL BOOTH’S AUSTRALIAN TOUR, 1905.

The campaign has been saturated with the spirit of prayer. It was launched and carried on in the same. Wherever the General has gone outside his own domain he has said: “Now, gentlemen, I have no wish to sail under false

colours. I am religious. We do Social work because we are religious, and we are religious because we do Social work. I have two arms to my body, and two arms to the Salvation Army. For the sake of convenience I call one arm the Spiritual and the other the Social, though belonging to one body and both deriving life from one source.”—Commissioner Nichol, *The Social Gazette*, August 19th, 1905.

“To every land both near and far,
His God-blest work has spread,
And entered in dark haunts of sin
Like rays of sunshine shed.
Life’s human shipwrecks—sunk so low
That no one else would touch—
He loved them all and thus obeyed
His Master’s ‘Inasmuch.’
No need of statue, though great Kings
His work have eulogised;
His deeds will live, when stones decay,
In hearts memorialized.
But vain all honours earth can give
A life so grandly run
Compared with God’s supreme reward
‘My faithful friend—well done.’”

Laurence V. Fish, Nottingham.

“It has been said that power and empire come from the North. Northern people have always stood for courage and unconquerability. They have the muscle, the wholesomeness of life, the strength of will. In Canada we have upon the whole the best climate in the world. Our winters may be cold, but think of the dry exhilarating atmosphere, which makes for health and every sort of alertness.”—*Lord Strathcona*.

“Know most of the rooms of thy native country before thou goest over the threshold thereof; especially seeing England presents thee with a many observables.”—*Fuller*.

That late faithful and devoted servant of the Church of Christ, Mr. Isaac Marsden, who was born at Skelmanthorpe on June 3rd, 1807, used to call General Booth “a spiritual child” of his and assisted him in his services and otherwise, and the General wrote after his death on January 17th, 1882, that “Mr. Marsden showed himself a friend to our work till the very last.” We are told the last paper Mr. Marsden read was the *War Cry*.

Besides Mr. Marsden, we may mention Mr. Edward Brooke, of Field House, near Huddersfield, better known as “Squire Brooke,” and Mr. Abraham Lockwood, commonly called “Little Abe, or The Bishop of Berry Brow,” as noted evangelists and local preachers who sprang from the immediate district, and to whose good work many in all parts of the country can still bear witness.

Cheap editions of the separate Lives of all of them are published by Charles H. Kelly, London.

SIR STEVENSON ARTHUR BLACKWOOD, K.C.B.

The following extracts from the Life of that great Christian worker, Sir Stevenson Arthur Blackwood, K.C.B. (Hodder & Stoughton, London, 1897), are worthy of consideration at the present time.

After stating Dr. Grattan Guinness said, ‘To him the Papacy was the anti-Christian power foretold by prophets and apostles—He recognized Rome as the predicted Babylon,’ he went on:—

"I must send you a translation of what I have copied out of a Vienna (and therefore not a Protestant, though very liberal) paper of to-day (September 13th, 1870). It is remarkable language for a newspaper in the capital of a hitherto intensely Roman Catholic country. It is an article on the entry of Italian troops into Rome headed 'Rome's Fall':

"... The last hour of the Papacy has struck. No one can be found courageous enough to support her when sinking. The temporal kingdom of the Pope cannot be saved. With the end of the temporal kingdom the spiritual power sustains a tremendous blow. The times are passed in which the folly of superstitious men supported the mad will of the Papacy, and millions lay in the dust before an imaginary phantom. *Even the assumption of Divinity (for to be infallible is to be nothing less than God)* has proved unavailing. The last remnant of the Middle Ages has fallen, and the Priests' Kingdom, rich in sins and crimes, is now a subject for the impartial examination of history."

"Is not this remarkable?" says Mr. Blackwood. It certainly was remarkable for a Roman Catholic paper, even though the days of the Inquisition were passed. If that institution had been in power the editor would have edited no more in this world.

A propos of the Inquisition, particulars were given in *Chambers' Journal* for March, 1906, of figures and articles made in leather for the use of the Inquisition in Portugal. It is a most valuable collection of some 800 pieces and is now in the possession of Mr. William Smith, Winslade Galleries, Westminster. If those figures could only speak, what a blood-curdling history they could give of the despotism and diabolical works of the Church of Rome. They would appear to have got into the possession of one Carlos Don Sebastian, who in his Will dated 1650 describes himself as a pirate and thereby bequeathed the same to James Allinson, of Nespra Hall, Yorkshire, a soldier. On his death his estate was for many years in Chancery, and who the present holder got them from time to time he does not know, as he purchased them through a third party, having had in the first instance one of the articles offered him. Some are described as fearsome, almost loathsome, and others beautiful. In one paper I noticed illustrations of some of them, I believe, in the *Daily Graphic* or other illustrated paper.

In connection with the above the following verses from 2 Thessalonians, chapter ii., may be read, considered, and pondered over. If they do not fit the Papacy, whom do they fit!

"Let no man deceive you by any means, for *that day shall not come* except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed the son of perdition ;

"Who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God or that is worshipped ; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God shewing himself that he is God.

"*Even him* whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders."

Verily Roman Catholic and ritualistic priests may well not like the Bible.

Sir Arthur Blackwood was in the Commissariat Department in the Crimea during the war with Russia, and did good service.

He was born May 22nd, 1832, married Sydney, Duchess of Manchester, December 16th, 1858, and died October 2nd, 1893.

In a letter to Lady Tankerville of February 13th, 1889, he says : "If we cease to be Protestants, active, loyal, earnest, our country *must* lose her light, decline, and perish."

It would be well for our country if at the present time many instead of either dallying with Rome or being like the Church of Laodicea lukewarm and neither hot nor cold, would consider this warning.

Sir Arthur had the following maxims framed and hung up in his room at the General Post Office :—

BUSINESS.

Come to a man of business
Only in hours of business,
Solely on matters of business ;
Quickly transact your business ;
Then go about your business,
Leaving him to attend to his business.

We have at present the spectacle before us of Princess Ena of Battenburg, whose religion seems to "fit her loosely like an easy glove," forsaking Protestantism for Romanism in order to get Alfonso King of Spain for a husband. No doubt if he dies first and it hereafter become necessary, she would as willingly rather than remain a widow cast off Romanism to secure a worldly Mahomedan Rajah or Ruler.

Alfonso on his accession stated he would stamp out every vestige of Protestantism in Spain, and proceeded at the instigation of priests to take steps to do so in a certain Spanish town. The American and other Ambassadors getting knowledge of the affair, however, quickly put a spoke in his wheel, and the orders which he told them had been issued without his authority by the Secretary of State were quickly withdrawn.

"Popery is not simply and purely a religion ; it is a great and mighty ecclesiastical confederacy, animated by a spirit of intense hatred to real liberty, civil or religious. It is a power dangerous to the State."—*Thomas Binney*.

Its influence over various newspapers and Members of Parliament, &c., shows this even in this country.

"While the throne of England continues to be Protestant, Great Britain will stand ; when it ceases to be Protestant, Britain will fall."—*Wylie*.

THE "RESTORATION" OF CHURCHES.

The late Mr. Alfred Rimmer, who was joint author with the late Dean Howson of *Chester as it was*, *The River Dee*, and author of *Our Old Country Towns*, &c., in the preface to his work, *Summer Rambles around Manchester*, 1890, says :—

"Two years ago I walked from London to Chester along the old coaching road, desirous of seeing what the prospects our fathers met with were like, and much was my surprise to find how great the difference was between the old days and the new ; the contrast between bustle and activity and life on the one hand and a dead, sleepy calm on the other. If indeed an Englishman fifty years ago could have seen the highways as they are now, even though the population may almost have doubled, he would have thought that the country had been over-run by foreign foes and destituted. In the second half of the present century even there were eighty or ninety coaches that stopped at inns now useless or put to the humblest of purposes. . . .

"The constant wonder is that Englishmen will go to foreign parts and leave the beauty and interest of their own country behind. I have walked through every county in England from Truro to Hexham, and all I can say is that I know very little indeed after twelve years' research of the scenes of interest and beauty that our island affords. . . . But this should be fairly said,

no means are afforded to Englishmen to know much about their country in, say, a journey from Lancashire to London. The railway sweeps them past everything; there are embankments and cuttings and tunnels, and when they stop at a station the sheds and offices give but a dreary prospect; yet, if they only knew it, they have most probably been passing quaint country towns, shady lanes, and ancient churches, or, it might more properly be said, churches that once were ancient, for as I bitterly know, there are few churches that have not succumbed to the merciless hands of a restoring rector or vicar. The ancient oak pews and black oak galleries (only now beginning to be the most valued part of a church) are all swept away and bald shadowless benches substituted. Often have I conversed with country farmers whose grandfathers have sat in the ancient pews, and they have one and all deeply regretted that some new comer to the parsonage that 'knew not Israel' had swept away nearly all that they venerated against the earnest wishes of the helpless congregation. . . . Now and again, but how rarely! we come across a church that has escaped, and here we have a treasure indeed—the high, black oak pews, the richly-toned oak galleries, and the whole edifice inside when the sun shines from any quarter, a picturesque grouping of light and shade. Unhappily—and I speak from exceptional opportunities of judging—it is the unfeeling way in which the old associations of the parish church goers have been dealt with that strengthens the cry for disestablishment. The Anathema on those who remove their neighbour's landmark which is pronounced when the Communion Service is sometimes read receives a deep 'Amen' from those who are and those who are not present." Verily the so-called Restoration and Ritualism and Romanism in our churches have much to answer for—that they have led to larger congregations or increased interest in the Establishment few will hold.

" . . . of all plagues with which mankind are curst,
Ecclesiastical tyranny's the worst."—*Defoe*.

I have been asked and particularly desired by various parties in order to make my history complete to give full accounts therein so far as I could of the Ecclesiastical affairs of the Parish for the past fifty years, and thus show what a so-called "Restoration" portends and means and leads up to in a Church and Parish.

I must, however,—indeed want of space compels me to—decline going into any long details but to leave that to any parties who may be inclined to look into old Newspapers, Magazines, Almanacks, Vestry Books, Church Association Minutes, &c., to supplement their own knowledge and that of others.

It would be more painful than pleasurable for me—bearing in mind what has been and what might have been—to attempt to give full particulars of all I know and have accounts of in connection with Penistone Church and Parish during the last fifty years.

In the interest, however, of that Protestant institution—the Church Association, the inherent Protestantism of those in the Parish who are racy of the soil, and of "Civil and Religious Liberty," and bearing in mind what the Bosvilles, Richs, Eyres, Wordsworths, Wilsons, Shirts, and other old staunch Parliamentarians of our district did in times gone by to secure it, and in consequence what a stronghold of bold and manly Protestantism Penistone Parish has been and it is to be trusted ever will be, I will let no fear of man—at any rate after what has been said by the Vicar's warden on a recent occasion—make me withhold my pen, especially when it is known ritualistic clergy in our National Church hate Protestantism as keenly as ever does Alfonso of Spain, and have been the best helpers of the Liberation Society the country has produced.

Giving, therefore, merely a short epitome of some matters and events I may say:—

I well recollect the late Rev. Samuel and Mrs. Sunderland and their family, and the happy and confidential relations between the pastor and his family and the parishioners in those days.

The sad death of Mr. Sunderland, which I and others first heard of on the day it took place as we were returning from the cricket field, which was part of the present show field.

I was at his funeral, which was very largely attended, and the great sorrow felt for his widow and family resulted in a nice provision being made to help them.

I was one of his scholars at the Grammar School. We had to read the Bible to him daily, and he explained what was read.

I knew his curates, the Revs. James MacAlister, Robert Topham, George Butterfield, and John W. Aldom. The three first all taught in the school in afternoons whilst I was there. Mr. Butterfield used to cane freely. I had a letter from him some years ago, and was sorry to hear of his failings and condition. Mr. MacAlister afterwards became vicar of Plumstead, near Woolwich.

Mr. Topham married Mrs. Leather, one of the daughters of old Dr. Booth, of Penistone, and afterwards became vicar of Etruria, in Staffordshire. Mr. Aldom succeeded Mr. Sunderland as master of the Grammar School, and afterwards became vicar of Thornton Hough, in Cheshire, where he died.

I recollect the advent of the present vicar—his long stay during some years on the Continent—an amusing fracas between his curate, Mr. Hannan, and the mistress of the Girls' National School as to the possession thereof.

I can see the venerable old pulpit and reading desk, and have not forgotten the unkindly wrenches the old structures were subjected to.

I have happy memories of the old pews—there were 139 of them—the solemn and reverent feeling they induced, and recollect where many of the parishioners sat. My father's pew was number 98, and was where the organ now stands, and belonged to Mr. Bosville's Gunthwaite and Denby estates, to tenants of which estates my father paid rent for it.

I recollect the old gallery at the west end of the Church, in front of which was the organ—also Mr. Michael Camm, the organist, and John Johnson, his blower. Once when he was reproved by Mr. Camm for alleged neglect of duty Johnson retorted that it was not Mr. Camm alone who played the organ, but both of them together, and struck work until Mr. Camm admitted it was so.

I knew William Brearley, the old clerk, and Benjamin Milnes, the old sexton, who also kept the Fleece Inn, now the premises occupied by Mr. Robinson and Mr. Bullock next to Dr. Ross. His wife, I believe, was a daughter of old William Mosley, the clockmaker.

I can well call to mind the so-called "Restoration" and the regretful feelings at the unsympathetic way the old pulpit and reading desk, gallery, pews, and other old associations were unceremoniously taken away and brushed aside. Of canvassing for the churchwardens on the Polls for the last two Church Rates ever levied in the Parish and fetching up voters to the Polls. The difficulty of getting them to come at the last Poll was the death knell of Church Rates in the Parish.

I have no uncertain knowledge of the new choirs and new organists, &c.; of the church bells and their ringers; of Gregorian chants and their singers, having been myself once in the church choir.

Of the "calm before the storm"; of the storm itself, and of the unpleasant relations that then arose between the vicar and parishioners; of the loss of that sacred and solemn feeling that pervaded the services in Mr. Sunderland's time; the attempts of various gentlemen by meetings and correspondence to bring about a better state of affairs; of the spirit in which they were met and their failure to do so; of parishioners in consequence, and my father amongst them, ceasing to attend the church; the crowded public-houses on Sunday evenings at that time to learn what had taken place in the church; of the Protestant churchmen of the parish realising that as the vicar was a member of the English Church Union it was war to the knife against Protestantism, and of the necessity of their being up and doing, and of their determination—to the cries of "Protestantism and the open Bible" and "Protestantism and Prosperity"—to be like Joshua of old "strong and of good courage" in facing and fighting priestly pretensions and domination. The consequent formation of a Branch at Penistone of the Church Association, itself founded to preserve the Protestant doctrines and privileges of the Church of England in their purity against the schemes and attacks of the English Church Union; of my appointment as secretary of such Branch; of the vagaries of a certain curate and of a coffin he had made. Of a certain schoolmaster becoming a churchwarden and the coincidence of the Bible ceasing to be read and taught in the Grammar School. On my naming this as Clerk to the Grammar School Trustees to the late Mr. John C. Milner, one of the trustees, I am glad to record he quickly saw to the old order of things being restored. Of the ire of Dr. Watson at the strange doings in the church of one of the curates, who afterwards became notorious elsewhere; of the great difficulty in getting persons to stand as churchwardens, and of the Doctor's calling upon the Church Association Branch to assist him at Vestry Meetings; of the subtle and characteristic moves and arrangements that afterwards led to the so-styled "Battle of Reformation" in the Parish in the year 1885, &c. Of Mr. John C. Milner, though not at all desirous of the post but in order to try and secure peace in the parish—on having an assurance that no ritualistic moves or tampering with the schools should be attempted—agreeing in his old age to stand as churchwarden, the the Penistone Branch of the Church Association informing him that his appointment would be quite satisfactory to them. Of the engagement by parishioners of Mr. Charles B. Sweeny, a well-known navy missionary, to conduct Protestant services in the Board School at Oxspring, which he did to large congregations until prevented from coming by an accident which lamed him. Of one of my sons, on going to the vicarage to be prepared for Confirmation, being asked by a curate not to tell me what questions were asked him, and of his declining to do so and refusing to go again. Of the Girls' National School not being allowed for meetings of the British and Foreign Bible Society. Of the declension of the Church Sunday Schools. I recollect the old largely-attended "Sings" in Midhope Chapel at the Feast, and their ceasing to be held there.

In Mr. Sunderland's days many more men, comprising farmers, tradesmen, and heads of families, attended the church than do so at the present time.

Of, I should say, some one hundred curates who have been and learnt at Penistone how to do "the Church's work in the Church's way" (What Church?) the last fifty years, I cannot even recall all their names. Though the arrangement made when Mr. Milner became churchwarden led to a more settled feeling, I must not, however, omit to say that beginning with 1896, when the Rev. Samuel Brennan, M.A., became one of the curates, a still more happy and pleasant state of affairs began to exist than had previously been the case. He

was much liked by the great bulk of the parishioners for his evangelistic work and kind and open ways, and was the recipient of a handsome present subscribed for by all denominations in appreciation of his services. He was a broad-minded man, I should say of the school of the old vicar of Bishops Castle of whom I have heretofore made mention (page 180), who would not desire to lord it over God's heritage, nor do I think would refuse the use of schools for meetings of the Bible Society, nor agree with what I read in a ritualistic pamphlet made use of as a Parish Magazine, viz., that the Holy Ghost never visits or stays in Nonconformist Places of Worship though he might give a peep in as he passed by them. No doubt the writer of such blasphemy would call himself a Christian and as a religious education teach that the Holy Ghost only stays where Hymns Ancient and Modern, Mattins and Evensong (what do ritualistic clergy consider those cover?) Mass, Incense, Auricular Confession, and Absolution, and other things aping and savouring of leprosy, ritualism, and Rome are in use, and the Creature instead of the Creator is bowed down to and worshipped.

Verily ritualism has much to answer for—it has caused unpleasantness without end and great indifference to religion, especially amongst the upper grades, who mostly profess in a conventional way allegiance to the Church of England. There would have been little encouragement to the Liberation Society and no difficulty about religious education if it had not been for the ritualistic Bishops and Clergy—they have paved and made easy the way to disestablishment and disendowment, and we see and hear now their frantic and vain appeals to those whom they have hitherto vetoed, snubbed, and insulted, to come and help them.

When we have even Cardinal Wiseman saying that neither “transubstantiation or auricular confession or the worship of images and so forth” are to be found in the Bible, from whence do ritualistic clergy claim the powers they set forth and profess they have? They might well fight shy of the Bible after the assertion of the Cardinal. I find in that Holy Book that our Saviour was promised great power and authority by the Prince of this World if He would fall down and serve him, but He declined, preferring to be “meek and lowly” rather than “lord it over God's heritage.”

Are not the powers ritualistic clergy claim of themselves to have something awful to think about? Are they not as the claims of the Spanish priest mentioned on page 96;

I must say I firmly believe that if a married woman gets into the toils of and confesses to a priest, that such priest armed with that damnable book *The Priest in Absolution*, has thereafter more power and say over her than her husband and will not hesitate to get from her all information about *everybody* and *everything* that he possibly can. And what “a pie” they have when mere simple girls, say communicative servant girls, get into their meshes. It should make people who never have thought before begin to think,—should it not?—if they care anything about themselves, their families, their parish, their country, and their God. The information got in confession is without doubt made use of to terrorise some and blackmail others.

Father Chiniquy, a noted Roman Catholic priest, said it was a dangerous step to become a Confessor, and imperilled both body and soul. But many priests, to get worldly power and “self-glorification,” are willing to become “sewers” for all kinds of abominations and filthiness.

I have been further considering, as there is no authority in the Bible for their claims, unless they be from the Prince of this World—see Articles of Religion VI. and XXII.—where the ritualistic clergy can elsewhere have got

them—the Societies of which they are members work so subtly and secretly, and they are close themselves and vouchsafe no information. Can, however, what is shown and stated in Ezekiel, chapters viii. and xiii. have anything to do with them?

An old institution called “Sin-eaters,” I think, may probably throw some light on these matters, for both parties appear to claim the like powers and are willing—for a consideration—to take the like burdens. I will, however, leave my readers to look into and see whether they think I am right in my references and conclusions as to what ritualism is—a recrudescence or excrescence.

It will be something for them to do, to search the Scriptures—read the Collect for the Second Sunday in Advent—if they do not wish to have the Church of England lose its light and fall into the category of the seven Churches of Asia—see Revelations, chapters ii. and iii.

With the exception of Mr. William Hoyland, who was a fellow churchwarden with the late Mr. Thomas Lee, few of the old Protestant campaigners of thirty years ago are left, still I trust so long as we are able we shall not be found wanting, whether we be considered by some “right-minded” or not, in doing all we can to uphold and foster those grand principles that have ever led to “Protestantism and Prosperity,” and let it be seen that it is better to obey God rather than man.

“Magna est veritas et prævalebit.”

Rather than let our Protestant Churches and their Endowments be quietly taken possession of and absorbed by Rome and her allies the Ritualists for purposes that will not conduce to the welfare of our country, the Protestant Free Church Councils of the land, who have a much better right thereto—indeed Rome has no right at all to them—will not, it is to be hoped, fail by taking “a stitch in time” to assert their claims and—as being forewarned is forearmed—see to the appointment as Parishioners’ Churchwardens of strong-minded and earnest Protestants, if even only as a safeguard to act as “Corps of Observation” in the interests of Protestants of all denominations, especially as connected with that office are other besides Church matters, and I think ritualistic Nonconformist interlopers in the Church would hardly dare to tell Protestant Nonconformist parishioners that they cannot be churchwardens of parish churches.

A Penistone curate told one of the churchwardens that if it had not been for the bold and determined action of the Penistone Branch of the Church Association there would have been much further and bolder ritualistic or Romish developments. Does not this show then that if more “Battles of the Reformation” had been fought in the country instead of the adoption of a Laodicean policy beloved by some of being “neither cold nor hot,” but which led to the destruction of the seven Churches of Asia, we should not now see the sad spectacle of a Royal Commission sitting to enquire into and report upon ritualistic “excesses and disorders” in churches, which will no doubt lead to the downfall of our National Church as it as present exists and to its Endowments being put to better uses. Penistone, by the action of the Church Association, has been spared the indignity of having to appear before that Commission, and thanks to the bold stand taken by Mr. Thomas Lee and his co-warden Mr. William Hoyland for Protestant principles and doctrines, the present vicar’s warden can feel comfortable in filling the post as a “fair weather” church official, and under the ægis of his vicar make bold remarks about those who have borne the brunt of the battle and dared to do what he dared not in the interests of their church, and relies on such “broken reeds” as

Bishops to prevent our National Church falling into the category of the seven Churches of Asia.

Mr. Thomas Lee and his co-warden were, however, the men for troublous times—desperate cases require desperate remedies and able men to undertake and perform them. Mr. Lee, it is worthy of record, did his work so well when he was churchwarden that singular to relate on the death of Mr. John Greaves he was considered “right-minded” enough and asked by the vicar to become his estate agent and held the post until his death. Mr. Lee and I had many a good laugh over matters. I often asked him if he had been to confession and got absolution. Though a strong man physically, he never was the same after a sharp attack of influenza and was buried at Netherfield. His widow, though blind in her later years, could thread a needle, cut out things, and sew, &c., as well nearly as when she could see.

The more peaceful and Protestant state of ecclesiastical affairs in the Parish brought about by “The Battle of the Reformation,” and further strengthened by the acceptable ministrations of Mr. Brennan, also led to what few would a few years ago have ever predicted or expected would come to pass, viz., first, rejoicings by parishioners that Canon Turnbull had at last realized the fact that it was impossible to get the hard-headed and vigorous-minded natives of the soil to renounce their Protestantism and their Creator as to make a horse drink though he might be taken to water; and secondly—as I have surmised—to celebrate that fact—some of them on the occasion of the Canon’s having been fifty years at Penistone making presentations to him and Mrs. Turnbull.

The Canon has during past years, I can imagine, often had in mind amongst other things my father told him at his first coming to Penistone—though he did not then believe it—the statement “that he would never ‘drive’ the people of Penistone,” and found it to be so, and classed those racy of the soil as a “faithless and perverse generation” as ever the Waldenses of Italy, the Huguenots of France, or their Puritan forefathers of our rugged hills and vales. No doubt if the Inquisition had been in force a good many of them would have been more than mildly “inquisitioned,” and I am pretty certain I should not have been spared to write this history, though with a few others I might have filled a small space in the Addenda to a future edition of *Foxe’s Book of Martyrs*.

“Freedom’s battle once begun,
Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,
Though baffled oft, is ever won.”

Mr. F. Crawshaw, in his interesting *Short History of the Parish of St. John the Baptist, Penistone*, has given a copy of a Plan showing the interior of the Church and the Pulpit, Reading Desk, Pews, &c., as in the year 1827. The names of the Pew Owners—there were 139 Pews, exclusive of those in the Gallery—though I understand there is a list, I am sorry to say he omitted to give; perhaps, however, Mr. Wood will be able to give the names in one of his forthcoming Yearly Almanacs and save them being lost.

During 1905-6 the upper part of the Church Tower which had shown signs of giving way, the Bell Frames and Beams, and many other repairs in and about the Church, were done at a cost approaching £2,000.

It would be very commendable if steps could be taken to preserve the old and perishing gravestones in the churchyard—such as the one of the Rev. Henry Swift—and further, in the future to keep the churchyard itself in decent order. I have often noticed and remarked that graveyards are the most neglected and untidy spots in many places.

In connection with two of the daughters of the Rev. W. H. Abraham, D.D., Vicar of St. Augustine's, Hull, who had become Roman Catholics and entered the Convent of Our Lady Marie at Scarborough, the *Sheffield Daily Telegraph* of March 21st, 1906, in reference to an inquest on the death of one of them, has it that a Priest at one of the Convents in Hull said :—

"Both the girls entered our Church voluntarily, not the slightest pressure was brought to bear upon them, and the action they thus took was only the natural sequence of the teaching they had received from their own father. We are frequently having these High Church people adopting our faith. The High Church clergy teach them certain things, lead them so far, and it is not surprising that they want to know more, to go further, and accept the teachings of the Church of Rome. These parsons remind me of a hen which has hatched ducks. She leads them to the water, and then looks on in astonishment and dismay when she sees them take to the water."

"Have many 'daughters of the Vicarage' come to the Convent at Scarborough?" the interviewer asked Canon Dolan. "Many; I remember fifteen here."

"There were numbers of private Societies in England of which thousands of those who should be Protestant clergymen were members. With the open Bible there was no need for anything to be hidden."—Sir John Bingham.

"The man who wore them was a sacrificing priest, claiming to be such, and that he was not only the man who could bring down the Creator from Heaven and localise Him in a wafer or bread or wine, who had the power to give or refuse absolution for sins, to make eternity theirs or not."—Canon O'Connor, of Wicklow, Ireland, at a Meeting at Sheffield re Vestments, March 9th, 1906, at which Sir John Bingham, Bart., presided.

"It is their persistent determination to use the School as a proselytising engine against the Nonconformists which has created all the difficulty."—W. T. Stead.

I said on page 186 that the Education Act of 1902 could not stand. Knowing at whose behest it was passed, and that it was with the object of undermining the Protestant Church of England, I felt sure the country would not let the Bible be superseded by ritualistic manuals nor allow the ritualists to do the dire work in the Schools that they had done in Churches. We may take the result of the Election of 1906 as giving in no hesitating or uncertain manner the mind of the country thereon, and it is to be trusted our Government will pass such an Act as will let the World see that Great Britain still puts her trust in God, and holds, like our late beloved Queen did, that the Bible, which is His inspired Book, is the source of our Empire's greatness.

The English Church Union, Lord Halifax, the Cecils, and the rest of the ritualistic party and their allies may hold—what no one dare do fifty years ago, viz.—that "simple Bible teaching undermines Churchmanship," but Protestants know it does not undermine the Protestant Church of England, but it is the "churchmanship" of her enemies that it does undermine, for have I not before shown—page 97—that Cardinal Wiseman said that in the Bible cannot be found "transubstantiation or auricular confession or the worship of images and so forth." Christ said, "Heaven and Earth shall pass away, but My words shall not pass away." Ritualistic Manuals have very different aims to the Bible, they put the Creature (the priest) before the Creator. As Mr. Lloyd-George has truly said, "The true parental demand is that no ecclesiastic or politician shall be allowed to stand between the child and the light of the great Book which saved England from darkness, and which will continue to illuminate the gloom which oppressed humanity."

The Bible is inexhaustible—the more you read it the more you learn of God's ways and His goodness. This I know, for I have read it through many times and still daily read it. It cannot be said of ritualistic manuals or any other books that they are inexhaustible.

Whilst so much interest is taken in the question of religious education in our Elementary Schools, we are told that religion is almost ignored amongst the upper grades—what a reproach to our Bishops and Clergy?—and in many Boarding Schools that religious education is utterly neglected.

It is to be trusted that Penistone Grammar School will ever continue to afford a sound religious education that will help to uphold the strong Protestantism which as I have before shown has ever characterised the district, and thus keep in the minds of our youth the fact that our forefathers fought and bled to save them from the “yoke of bondage” ritualistic clergy would like to entangle them with. And I must not forget to remind my readers that in addition to getting taught that wisdom and understanding referred to in the Proverbs of Solomon and to “seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all things necessary shall be added unto you,” the Grammar School at Penistone affords all children sent there that fine and bracing moorland air which will strengthen their bodies for the duties of this life.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

After the Schools have been cleansed, the turn of the Church will come, No doubt the Report of the Royal Commission on ritualistic “disorders” in the Church will pave the way to its being done. A Protestant Country must have a Protestant Church. It is preposterous that our Churches and their vast endowments should be used for the purposes of undermining Protestantism and the open Bible in the interests of ritualism and Rome. The people will not stand that perversion of the Church of England's great funds.

When in these days the laity are well educated and are able to hold their own in the affairs of this life, we see, as regards religion, the aim of the ritualistic clergy in order to their “self-glorification” is to keep our youth from knowing too much of the teaching and doctrines of the Bible. I would, however, refer Protestant parents—as I know the ritualistic clergy will not do so—to the VI. and XXII. Articles of Religion to be found in our Prayer Books.

The VI. says: “Holy Scripture containeth all things necessary to salvation; so that whatsoever is not read therein nor may be proved thereby is not to be required of any man that it should be believed as an Article of Faith or be thought requisite or necessary to salvation.”

The XXII. says: “The Romish Doctrine concerning Purgatory, Pardons, Worshipping and Adoration as well of Images as of Reliques and also Invocation of saints, is a fond thing vainly invented and grounded upon no warranty of Scripture but rather repugnant to the Word of God.”

The Collect for the Second Sunday in Advent is: “Blessed God, who hast caused all Holy Scriptures to be written for our learning: grant that we may in such wise read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them that by patience and comfort of thy holy Word we may embrace and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life which Thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.” See also the sixth chapter of Deuteronomy and Rom. i., 16.

Surely, then, teachers in schools, with the above before them, should be able to give all religious instruction that is necessary better than ritualistic clergy with their manuals instead of the Bible. Christ spoke pretty plainly when the occasion demanded it. See Matthew, chapter xxiii.

In St. Matthew xxiv., 14, Christ said to His disciples : "This Gospel of the Kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all Nations and then shall the end come."

And Luke iv., 18, 19, tells us what and whose work Christ Himself came to do. And we know He did it. See John xvii., 4.

And Mark xvi., 15, gives us Christ's command to His disciples shortly before His Ascension, viz., "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

Was it because the Churches had forgotten or neglected to do as Christ did or shrank from obeying or ignored His commands that caused God to raise up the Salvation Army? He will have His work done—the Gospel "shall be preached" notwithstanding ritualistic "priests" say it is not to be made "too common," and others burn the Bible.

Some years ago in *Harper's Magazine*, the late Archdeacon Farrar devoted ten pages to an eloquent panegyric on the Salvation Army, which he declared, whether we admire or despise it, must be admitted to be one of the most remarkable religious movements of this generation. Here is his summary of some of the tangible effects with which it confronts us :—

It began in the labour of a single friendless Dissenting minister, without name, without fame, without rank, without influence, without eloquence; a man poor and penniless, in weak health, burdened with delicate children, and disowned by his own Connexion; it now numbers multitudes of earnest evangelists (see 1 Cor., i., 26, 27, 28, and 29). It began in an East End rookery, and in less than twenty years it has gone "from New Zealand right round to San Francisco, and from Cape Town to Nordkoping." It has shelters, refuges, penitentiaries, food depôts, sisterhoods and brotherhoods already established in the slums. It has elevated thousands of degraded lives. It has given hope and help to myriads of hopeless and helpless outcasts (see *The Social Gazette*). It has proposed a scheme which, in spite of square miles of damp blanket and oceans of cold water, has received the sympathy of some of the best and highest men both in Church and State, I think that even the bitterest, the most unjust, the most cynical, and the most finical of the laymen and clerics who have written to traduce and execrate it might wish to God that in the life work of any one of them they had done one-thousandth fraction of good comparable in any one visible direction to that which has been wrought by General Booth.

Archdeacon Farrar is reminded by the Salvation Army not only of the rise of the Franciscans and the Dominicans, of George Fox and John Wesley, but of the Apostles whose success astonished and disgusted the pagan world. How is it, asks Archdeacon Farrar, that an unknown, rejected, isolated worker has struck the lighting of life into the valley in which the bones were so dry? He answers this by pointing out that the Salvation Army met an enormous need, and grappled with this need by new and unconventional methods. He maintains that the Salvationists have lived far more in accordance with the ideal of true Christianity than the lofty and purpleal personages who have sneered at them with such superior authority. If we could have had a few men in the Church of England and in the Nonconformist Churches such as General Booth we should have made the wilderness blossom as a rose. It will be for us, he says, to make up our minds that the people of the slums will never be won by a rosepink religionism.

The following is his final summing up of the secret of the success of the Salvation Army :—

The use which it has made of the energy and devotion of women.

The immediate use to which the Salvation Army puts its converts.

The teaching people to *give*, and a self-sacrifice—not short of heroism—which it has evoked in hundreds of its votaries.

A few remarks by another well-wisher :—

“The Lord giveth the Word :

“The *women* that publish the tidings are a great host.”—Psalm lxviii., 11.
Revised Version.

“And it shall come to pass in the *last days*, saith God, I will pour out of My Spirit upon all flesh ; and your sons and your *daughters* shall prophesy. And on My servants and on My *handmaidens* I will pour out in those days of My Spirit ; and they shall prophesy.”—Joel ii., 28, 29 ; Acts ii., 17, 18.

Amongst the noted women preachers of Scripture we may name Miriam, Deborah, Hannah, Huldah, Elizabeth, the Virgin Mary, the four daughters of Philip, and Phœbe and Priscilla, and others mentioned in the sixteenth chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans. See also Phil. iv., 3.

Many women, too, of the present time (the last days, Acts ii., 16, 17) are working in the home and foreign mission fields.

“If this counsel or this work *be of men*, it will come to nought ; but if it *be of God*, ye cannot overthrow it ; lest haply ye be found even to fight against God.”—Acts v., 38, 39.

Does the work of the Salvation Army, however, appear likely to come to nought ?

Look at the world-wide extent and nature of its operations. Why, the mighty work for good it is doing is acknowledged by monarchs and statesmen, by ministers of all denominations, and by laymen of many nations and many tongues. Even infidels support and speak well of the Army.

It must be blessed of God for to Him it gives all the glory.

Tradesmen reap a benefit from it—enormous sums formerly spent in drinking and smoking and gambling, now find their way into the tills of grocers and drapers, and tailors, butchers, and bakers, and thousands of well-fed, well-clad, and happy looking men, women, and children testify that the Army has changed many miserable homes into happy and comfortable ones. Surely no one dare say that the appearance and influence of these will not tend to the welfare of others ?

Already a great host of women as well as men are enrolled in its ranks, and become workers in God's vineyard. Some work in one way, some in another. God welcomes all and wants more. “The harvest truly is plenteous but the labourers are few.” Let there not, therefore, be amongst that few any Envy, Malice, and Uncharitableness (see Num. xi., 27, 28, 29 ; Mark ix., 38, 39, 40).

The Army preaches the Gospel, injures no Christian denomination, but cares for and brings multitudes of the poor and outcast into God's fold ; and when through its workings God's Spirit strives with sinners, whether *evil livers, drunkards, gamblers, swearers, Sabbath breakers, or otherwise*, to forsake their evil ways, let no one who may be ashamed of the gospel of Christ or not, make light of the Army's work, or by ridicule or other means endeavour to prevent sinners from giving up their evil ways, *for to do so is to strive against the Holy Ghost, for which there is no forgiveness.*

Let it be remembered that “He which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.”—Jas. v., 20.

Has not the wonderful International Congress of the Army in London in 1904, and the cordial reception of General Booth by both the King and Queen, unmistakably shown that the great world-wide work the Army has already done is fully recognised in high places in the earth.

That it has been pleasing to and blessed by God there is no doubt. It gives Him all the glory, and its determination to go forward to still greater work in His vineyard should brace up and spur to greater efforts the Protestant clergy of the Church of England and every other Protestant denomination. Many of them would do well to meditate upon the Parable of the Talents.

What is the use of troubling about Creeds and non-essentials when we are told all that is necessary for salvation is to "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved, and thy house."

Who can tell what revolutions the use of the Motor Car, Cinematograph, Gramophone, Phonograph, Aerial Cars, &c., will bring about? May not the time soon come to pass when God's Word will be made so plain to be seen that "he may run that readeth it" and the masses so hear it in the open air under the pure canopy of heaven that Churches, Chapels, and Citadels with their too often poisonous atmosphere may in a great measure be dispensed with, at all events in summer time.

I give a few of the numerous newspaper reports of the Salvation Army's great Congress:—

The Daily News.—We trust that the General will live to see many an even greater review of his "Hallelujah people with Hallelujah hearts." He has accomplished the greatest religious work of the last century. To-day that work is universally recognized as one of the supreme and most beneficent factors in the national life. . . . We believe that this sudden revelation of the stupendous force which General Booth has created will have a permanent influence on the mind of the metropolis and of the nation.

The Times.—We may not be far off great things, even if not always those which The Army has most at heart when multitudes are taught to express in joyous if rude, uncultured song their deepest feelings. That may prove the "Way out" of much darkness and misery.

The Illustrated Mail.—To-day the Salvation Army is a power not only in Darkest London but in the darkest places of the world. It has earned the respect of thinking men, and, a still more difficult feat, the respect of the unthinking rough.

The New Age.—Here is a man who, without orders, laying-on of hands, apostolical succession, sacramentarianism, and all the rest of the paraphernalia, has rescued from the pit and haled to Christ thousands upon thousands whose shadows would never have darkened a church door.

The Weekly Budget.—It cannot be denied that the Salvation Army goes for the lost sheep. It professes no other aim or purpose. . . . It goes at once to the low and the lowest, and it makes no pretence to having "genteel ministers."

The Referee.—General Booth is the apostle of a hard-headed practicality. His emissaries wait at the gates of our prisons, and they take into a novel custody the friendless, the reckless, and the hardened. His followers feed millions of the starving, and find shelter for the homeless. They provide work for the unemployed, and they turn hundreds of undesirables into law-abiding and useful citizens every month of the year.

The Police Budget.—We are absolutely forced to admit that the Army reaches a class which all the aristocratic churches have failed to touch, gets hold of criminals who turn a deaf ear to all preachers, and reforms inebriates who have been given up as hopeless. Add to this the fact that by the operations of the Salvation Army the nation is saved a very considerable sum of money every year, and the debt which we owe to General Booth will be better appreciated. Long may he be spared to continue his career of usefulness.

The Daily Telegraph, in the course of a magnificent tribute, says: The German Emperor is sometimes said to be the most remarkable ruler in the world; but the statement is inaccurate. The world's most remarkable ruler, all things considered, is not William, Emperor, but William Booth.

PENISTONE PARISH A PROTESTANT NONCONFORMIST STRONGHOLD.

I have before made mention of the staunch Protestantism of the Parish of Penistone.

Besides the Parish Church and the Churches at Thurlstone, Carlecotes, Langsett, and Denby, and Mission Rooms at Oxspring and Snowden Hill of the Church of England, there are Places of Worship of the Wesleyans, the Primitive Methodists, and the Methodist New Connexion at Penistone; of the Congregationalists at Bullhouse and Netherfield; and of the Wesleyans, Particular Baptists, and Primitive Methodists at Thurlstone; the Wesleyans at Crowedge and Dunford Bridge; of the Methodist New Connexion at Greenmoor, Hunshelf; of the Wesleyans, Wesleyan Reformers, Primitive Methodists, and the Salvation Army at Denby Dale; of the Wesleyan Reformers at Birdsedge, of the Society of Friends at Highflatts, and of the Wesleyans at Ingbirchworth.

The Nonconformists have greatly increased in the Parish during the past fifty years, and it is estimated will now largely outnumber the adherents of the Church of England.

The Sunday Schools attached to some of their Places of Worship are exceedingly well attended.

Particulars of all or most of the above Places of Worship and their Ministers, &c., are inserted yearly in Mr. Wood's *Penistone Almanack*.

HUMAN LIFE.

"It glimmers like a meteor and is gone."

Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift-fleeting meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
Man passes from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid;
And the young and the old, the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust, and together shall die.

The child that a mother attended and loved,
The mother that infant's affection who proved,
The husband that mother and infant who blessed,
Each, all are away to their dwellings of rest.

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eye,
Show beauty and pleasure, her triumphs are by;
And the memory of those who loved her and praised
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

The hand of the king that sceptre hath borne,
The brow of the priest that mitre hath worn,
The eye of the sage, and the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant whose lot was to sow and to reap,
The herdsman who climb'd with his goats to the steep,
The beggar who wander'd in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint who enjoyed the communion of heaven,
 The sinner who dared to remain unforgiven,
 The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,
 Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes, like the flower and the weed,
 That wither away to let others succeed ;
 So the multitude comes, even those we behold,
 To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been ;
 We see the same sights our fathers have seen ;
 We drink the same stream and we feel the same sun,
 And run the same course that our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think,
 From the death we are shrinking from they, too, would shrink ;
 To the life we are clinging to they, too, would cling ;
 But it speeds from the earth like a bird on the wing.

They loved, but their story we cannot unfold ;
 They scorned, but the heart of the haughty is cold ;
 They grieved, but no wail from their slumbers will come ;
 They joyed, but the voice of their gladness is dumb.

They died, ah ! they died ; and we things that are now,
 Who walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
 Who make in their dwellings a transient abode,
 Meet the changes they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea, hope and despondence, and pleasure and pain,
 Are mingled together in sunshine and rain ;
 And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,
 Still follow each other like surge upon surge.

'T is the wink of an eye, 't is the draught of a breath,
 From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
 From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud ;
 Oh ! why should the spirit of mortal be proud ?

President Lincoln committed to memory the above sublime poem, and his love of it has certainly made it immortal. He often said it was one of the finest productions of the English language, and would give a great deal to find out its author.

The following from a sermon of the late Dr. Spencer, of America, demands the serious attention of everyone. He says :—

“An accurate examination into the periods of life in which those whose lives of godliness give evidence of true religion first began to be followers of Christ furnishes an amazing demonstration of the folly and danger of delay. The probability of conversion diminishes rapidly as years roll on.

“Make up a congregation of a thousand Christians. Divide them into five classes according to the ages at which they become Christians. Place in the 1st class all those converted under 20 years of age ; 2nd class, all those converted between 20 and 30 ; 3rd class, all those converted between 30 and 40 ; 4th class, all those converted between 40 and 50 ; 5th class, all those converted between 50 and 60. Then count each of the five classes separately—of your thousand Christians there were hopefully converted

“ Under 20 years of age	548
Between 20 and 30 years of age	337
Between 30 and 40	do.	86
Between 40 and 50	do.	15
Between 50 and 60	do.	13

"Here are your five classes! But you complain of me; you ask, 'Why stop at sixty years old?' Ah well, then! if you will have a sixth class, and can call it a class—converted.

"Between 60 and 70 years of age

"Just one out of a thousand Christians converted over sixty years old! What a lesson on delay! What an awful lesson!"

It is written: "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him" (1 Cor. ii., 9. Nevertheless of the end of the world we have this record, sad to say, viz.: "As the days of Noe were, so shall also the coming of the Son of man be" (Matt. xxiv., 37).

LIFE'S ROUND.

"How little we know, how little we think,
That we're so near the grave, aye, just on the brink;
To-day may be ours, in joy or in sorrow,
The bravest is never quite sure of the morrow.

We are each, for some purpose, allowed our life's day,
We complete our light duty and hasten away;
Our going gives place to some struggling brother,
The falling of one means the rise of another."

"My God, my Father, and my Friend,
Do not forsake me in my end."

The Earl of Roscommon, temp. Chas. II.

FINIS.

CORRECTIONS AND NOTES.

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60. The "Royal Hope" Coach ran daily, not weekly as here stated. The Coach that called at the White Hart Inn was called "The Champion," and the proprietor of it was Mr. Aaron Shepley.
64. The following is a copy of the portrait of Queen Victoria on the Penistone Jubilee Leaflet, 1887:—



67. When the Burial Board was formed, I was appointed Clerk to the Board.
76. In the bulletin on the Queen's illness the word "prostation" should be "prostration."
83. Dr. Watson died at Huthwaite, Alberni, Vancouver Island, British Columbia, Canada, where he had resided for some years, March 22nd, 1906. He was 65 years of age.
84. Mr. Lee Grindon, in his *Country Rambles*, speaking of the siege by Cromwell's soldiers in 1644 of Wythenshawe Hall, near Manchester, says: "The siege was conducted by the celebrated Colonel Robert Duckenfield, the most conspicuous soldier after Sir William Brereton in the Cheshire history of the Civil War." Would the Colonel be of the same family as the one referred to in Heywood's Register?
- 112, 114. Mr. Jameson and Mr. Haworth were Curates, not Vicars of Penistone as stated by Mr. Rayner, but as Mr. Naylor, the Vicar, resided at Wakefield, and came over to Penistone only about once a year, it might easily be forgotten he was the Vicar.
136. Paragraph 4 on this page should follow paragraph 1 on page 137.
137. When at Windermere College, Mr. Puckle (one of the Principals) and I always when present were captains of the opposing sides of the elder boys at football.
144. The Thurlstone Brass Band gained its prizes and Honours at the Crystal Palace in 1904.
147. The word "Shrove" should be before Tuesday and not Monday.
150. The paragraph stating that there were "sixty" outdoor recipients of funds of the Shrewsbury Hospital wants omitting,
168. John Scholey was for many years up to about 1856, when he got one of his legs broken at the old Passenger Station at Penistone, groom and gardener for my father when he resided at Green House, Penistone. Afterwards he did bill posting and other work for our office until his death, May 27th, 1874, aged 77 years.

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173. Mr. Benjamin A. Irving, one of my old schoolmasters, died at Birthwaite House, Windermere, on March 20th, 1905, aged 78. Though he had long previously retired from scholastic work, he took great interest in the public affairs of Windermere and district up to the time of his death, and amongst other positions he filled was that of County Councillor for Windermere. He left a widow, formerly Miss Gandy, but no children. His father was the Rev. William Irving, incumbent of Bolsterstone, who died in 1847.
175. The old Rose & Crown Inn pulled down in 1868, from its position being different to the premises shown on the old Plan on page 282, would appear to have been built since 1749, the date of that Plan. It was built of brick in a very substantial manner, and if it had only been re-roofed and re-floored would have been a very comfortable house. It fronted the street and adjoined on the north the property on the old plan shown as Mr. Perkins, on the south to a shop formerly occupied by Mr. Brettoner, then there came an archway into the inn yard, and above it two cottages formerly occupied by John Scholey and James Taylor. The inn yard was a large one, and round it were the inn and farm outbuildings. Probably being built of brick, as is also the Old Crown Inn, both inns were erected about the same time.
- 111, 175. At the end of the eighteenth century Mr. Samuel Shewabell, attorney-at-law, of Water Hall, Penistone, was agent for the Wordsworth Estates in the District. He was also Solicitor to the Grammar School Trustees. It has struck me whether his mother might not have been a member of the Wordsworth family. Probably a reference to the Penistone Register of Marriages might settle the question.
180. My eldest son, John Dearman Dransfield, was an assistant of Mr. Strawson, a chemist and druggist at Bishops Castle, at the time of this Bazaar.
206. The Officer who gave the prizes at the Oxford Military College was Lord Napier of Magdala.
222. In connection with the paragraph which begins at the bottom of page 221 and ends on this page, read 1 Cor., 1 ch., 26, 27, 28, 29 vv.
222. Robert Ascham should be Roger Ascham.
238. Lord Nelson, who was killed at the Battle of Trafalgar, was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral, in a black stone sarcophagus hewn about three hundred years previously for Cardinal Wolsey, of whom, when in the zenith of his career, it was said "that he was seven times more powerful than the Pope." But Wolsey lived to be shorn of his greatness, and to die with these well-known words on his lips—"Had I but served God as diligently as I have served the king, He would not have given me over in my grey hairs."
268. The word Alderman in line 10 should have a capital "A." It was the seat of Sir Elias de Midhope.
- 71, 157, 169, 276. Would not these references respecting the Pinfold tend to show that it belonged to the township rather than to the Lord of the Manor, and that it was probably originally established in connection with the Common fields and Commons and the rights of the Commoners?
288. Although Oxspring Award was never executed, it has always been acted upon as if it had been. Both it and Midhope Award are or late were in the possession of Messrs. Dibb and Clegg, Solicitors, Barnsley, successors of the old firm of Clarke and Shepherd, who prepared the Awards.

311. On Thursday, April 18th, 1906, great earthquake shocks followed by terrible and uncontrollable fires practically wrecked the city of San Francisco, and besides the loss of about 4,000 lives some 300,000 persons were estimated to have been rendered homeless. The fire covered twenty-seven square miles and is said to have been the largest the world has ever seen.
333. The Swan Inn and Swan Yard premises were very old family properties, and the inn and stables, I was told, were built by Charles Dransfield, who died about 1750. He was the great-grandfather of my grandfather, Thomas Dransfield, and was a tanner at Dean Hill, near Cawthorne, on the Bretton Hall Estate—indeed I understand my father and his ancestors were descendants of the Dransfields or Dronsfields formerly of Bretton. The Swan Inn and Swan Yard and other property near were sold about 1879 on the Huddersfield Corporation requiring the Swan Yard portion.
340. I have a copy of the old Lease of 1715 from Captain Bosville to Mr. Abraham Wood which shows the covenants and regulations as to farming on the Bosville Estates in those days.
342. In line 3 from the bottom of the page, after Shrewsbury Road insert the word "site."
346. Michael Drayton, I find, was not one of the Poet Laureates, but a noted poet of Queen Elizabeth's days.
347. The Geoffrey who tells about Brutus was Geoffrey of Monmouth.
348. The coming of Julius Cæsar should be 55, not 33, B C.
357. In the third line from the bottom the letter "s" wants leaving out of "remaining."
366. The Richs should be included amongst the families who hunted with the hounds.
375. In the third line of the song "A fine old English Gentleman," "beautiful" should be "bountiful."
415. "Tilmonth" in the first line in this page should be "Tilmouth."
539. Is not the abominable Confessional clearly denounced in Isaiah lvii., 8, where God complains: "Thou hast discovered thyself to another than me"?

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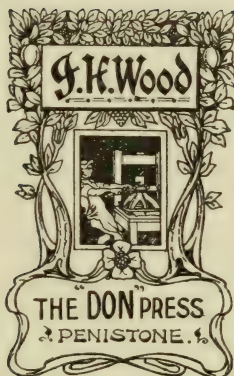
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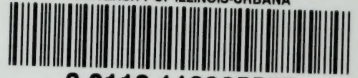
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